NO. 49.

PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1884

PRICE TEN CENTS.

SMOKE
E. E. GATO'S
ESTRELLA
KEY WEST
HAVANA CIGARS.
BETTER.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
[illegible]SBERG, BACHMAN & CO.,
Sole Agents,
Portland, Or.

[illegible], Temple Court, New York.
J. LOEWENBERG, Portland, Oregon.
Goldsmith & Loewenberg,
Nos. 84 and 86 Front St., Cosmopolitan Block, Portland, Or.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Stoves, Ranges,
Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware.
Importers of Metals.
Plumbers', Gas, Steam Fitters & Tinners' Supplies.
Portable Forges, House-furnishing Hardware.
Stamped Ware, Granite Iron Ware,
Ice Cream Freezers, Water Coolers, Staple & Fancy Wire Goods.
[illegible] White Metal and Nickel-plated Perfection Granite Ware.
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE
Wallingford Cutlery Company's Celebrated Silver-Plated Ware.
Also for the Renowned Hawkeye Pumps.

FINEST FAMILY FLOUR!
MANUFACTURED BY
Walla Walla Flouring Mills Company.
Complete Roller System.
Capacity 1,100 bbls. per day.
[illegible] flour again in the market. TRY IT and you will use no other. Every sack warranted.
For sale by all leading Grocers and by
SIBSON, CHURCH & CO., Agents.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
[illegible], WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in [illegible] fruits, N. [illegible] Front [illegible]
[illegible], COMMISSION MERCHANT and dealer in tropical and domestic fruits, nuts, figs, dates and [illegible]. Consignments of [illegible]
[illegible] 12 FRONT STREET. FARM produce a specialty.
[illegible], SHIP CHANDLERY AND [illegible], N. Front st., Portland, Or.
[illegible] COMMISSION AND PRODUCE, Front and D Sts., Portland, Or.
[illegible], GENERAL COMMISSION MERchants, produce dealer, 11 Front street.
[illegible] & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND [illegible] Merchants; Agents for San Juan [illegible] 31 Front street, cor. Ash st.
[illegible]—J. C. MILLER, W. H. WEST, [illegible] merchants in general and dairy products, between Washington and Stark.
[illegible] & CO., SHIPPING AND COMmission merchants, specialties wheat, flour, salmon, [illegible] N. W. cor. Front and Ash sts.

[illegible] AND FARM MACHINERY.
[illegible]—SAW-MAKER, ALL KINDS [illegible] Oregon Chisel Teeth, [illegible]
[illegible] IMPLEMENT COMPANY, dealer in farm and mill machinery, Portland, Or.
[illegible] & CO., FLOURING MILLS EXpert, all kinds of flouring mill machinery.
[illegible] & CO., SOLE AGENTS BUCKEYE [illegible], Canton Pitt's Thresher, Homes' [illegible] Front, First and Vine sts.
[illegible] & CO., WHOLESALE FARM [illegible] dealers in agricultural implements, wagons, buggies, carriages, [illegible] a specialty; rubber and leather [illegible]

ARCHITECTS AND ENGINEERS.
W. W. & T. H. OGILBE,
ARCHITECTS AND DRAUGHTSMEN.
[illegible] Given to City Work.
[illegible] Block, Third and Oak sts.
A. H. LUPFER, C. E., [illegible]
[illegible]GOOD & LUPFER,
[illegible] AND SURVEYORS.
[illegible] Washington St., Portland, Oregon.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.
[illegible], WHOLESALE GROCERS, COR. [illegible] and D sts., Portland, Or.
[illegible] WHOLESALE GROCERS [illegible] Merchants 64 and 66 Front st.
[illegible] ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GROCERS [illegible] and Commission Merchants, Nos. 10 [illegible] Portland, Or.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALERS.
[illegible] & CO., WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, [illegible] Portland, Or.
[illegible] & CO., AGENCY FOR WILMERDING [illegible] Portland, Or.
[illegible], AGENTS FOR [illegible]

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
[illegible], VETERINARY SURGEON; [illegible] Ontario Veterinary College. Office [illegible]
[illegible] PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, [illegible] Yamhill street. Office in Union [illegible]

[illegible] SAW.
[illegible], SAN FRANCISCO, AND [illegible] Or., sole agents for the origin[illegible]
[illegible] MACHINERY & ENGINES, BOILERS, ETC.
[illegible], SAN FRANCISCO AND [illegible]. We have manufactured [illegible] of machinery [illegible]
[illegible] GLASSWARE, LAMPS.
[illegible] IMPORTERS, 62

HARDWARE.
FAIRBANKS SCALES—L. H. PARKER, AGENT, 26 North Front st., Portland, Or.
GOLDSMITH & LOEWENBERG, STOVES, ranges and metals; 84 and 86 Front, Portland Or.

MINING MACHINERY.
DALL & LACY, MILL, RAILWAY & MArine [illegible] a specialty. 66 North Front st.

PORTLAND SODA WORKS.
NORTHROP & STURGIS, SODA AND MINeral waters, 35 and 36 Oak st., cor. Fifth; telephone 126, Portland Or.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
HODGE, DAVIS & CO., ESTABLISHED 1851, Portland, Or.
REDINGTON, WOODWARD & CO., 39 AND 41 North Front st., Portland, Or.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.
HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., SUCCESSORS TO Bradley & Doheny, 109 Front, bet. Washington and Stark sts. Leather and Findings, Shoe Store Supplies.

SHOW CASES.
DIXON, BERNSTEIN & CO., MANUFACTURERS, 162 Front st., Portland. Country orders solicited.

SADDLERY.
R. SHERLOCK SADDLERY, HARNESS HARDware, 74 Front st., Portland, Or.

MACHINISTS.
TRICKMAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, CORNER [illegible] and Third sts. Housework, doors, railings, iron shutters, and machinery of all descriptions; planing and moulding tools to order.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
WILZINSKI BROS. & CO., WHOLESALE DEALers in fine cigars, 10 Front st., Portland, branch of Sheldon, [illegible] & Co., San Francisco.

SAILS, FLAGS AND TENTS.
V. F. SMITH, SAIL, FLAG AND TENT MAKER, 24 North Front st., Portland, Or.

OILS, COLORS AND VARNISHES.
KELLY, DUNNE & CO., PAINTS, OILS, COLors, Varnishes, Brushes; 42 Front st., Portland Or.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.
L. SILBERSTEIN & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS, 143 Front street.

MARKETS.
JOHN [illegible]. [illegible] O'SHEA.
O'SHEA BROS.
Butchers & Packers
AND DEALERS IN
All Kinds of Fresh & Cured Meats.
Special attention given to supplying ships.
Stalls 22, 23 and 24 Central Market
Portland, Or.

PACIFIC MARKET.
M. M. SPAULDING. THOS. PAPWORTH.
SPAULDING & PAPWORTH,
BUTCHERS AND PACKERS, DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF MEATS.
Corner Third and Ash Streets.

A. H. JOHNSON,
CENTRAL MARKET,
Wholesale Butcher and Packer.
Special attention paid to supplying ships.
Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock.

RAILROAD INSURANCE!
The Commercial Union Insurance Company,
OF LONDON,
Are now prepared to issue special policies covering risk of loss on General Merchandise, Salmon, Dry Goods or Produce to or from the East or to Europe, thence by railroad via Eastern ports.
SIBSON, CHURCH & CO., Agts, Portland.

ZAN BROTHERS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Brooms and Wooden Ware, and Importers of Willow Ware.
NO. 11 NORTH FRONT STREET.

ODD-HOUR SPINNINGS.

When we recall the many long and cheerless winters through which our misguided democratic brother has masqueraded in that grotesque and dilapidated costume—a linen duster to patch negations—with nothing at party headquarters for warmth but a stove painted red, and nothing for a banquet but raw turnips and cold water, we do not greatly wonder at his present hilarious condition. The offices are once more in sight—always providing that Cleveland takes a similar view—and the very thought that he will have the right to back up against one of Uncle Sam's stoves and lift his coat-tails to real heat, makes him burn like a god.

There has been something truly pathetic about the position of the democrats during the past twenty odd years, especially the injured innocents of that party. Almost ceaselessly unpitying fate has persisted in snaring some democratic statesman into the toils of circumstantial evidence, until, like martyrs, they stand in a row, like so many weeping willows nodding a perpetual protest against the inhumanity of a world on whose hard heart the cries of innocence fall and freeze, just as the interviewers used to freeze, whenever they got tangled up among the icicles surrounding Charles Francis Adams, a freeze from which there was no reviving thaw.

There was Jeff Davis, who kept protesting that he was not caught in a cowardly petticoat, but faced his captors in spurred boots and a Raglan shawl; and Toombs, and Chalmers, and McClellan, and Luke Blackburn; all going forward now. But the picture would not be artistically complete without mention of the most foully wronged and wickedly persecuted innocent of them all, Cipher Tilden. To a scene where Tammy stood and raised his chilled clammy index finger and whispered in sepulchral tones, hoarse with emotion, "I never knew of those dispatches," ought to give us an immortal painting. In that painting belongs Hendricks, the Lady Macbeth of politics, who paces restlessly up and down and piteously asks, "Will these hands ne'er be clean again?" Alas, Thomas, no. That blood keeps telling that you lifted your voice with those who cried in the Copperhead wilderness.

It is three days to the 27th; Thanksgiving day. Gratitude is the memory of the heart, and thanksgiving is its testimony. And yet gratitude is a meager percentage of the average human nature of to-day. The self-denial in a man frets and chafes under the thought of obligation. Yet every generous mind will indulge it for the gratification that always accompanies it, and feel that this is ample reward for the performance of duty. Not only is it a duty toward fellowmen, but to the giver of all bounty, who every year fulfils his promises to man, telling again and again that many a time, the tide, the rivers run into the sea, and the sea is not full; telling of that strange perpetual change from birth to death, from death to birth. Slow feelings, these summer and winter days, to our impatient minds and brief span of life; yet to Him who [illegible] has counted them, they make the flight of years, telling of his never-ending beauty, till the sands of time shall be counted no longer, even as [illegible] pulses tell us there comes a day when the beating heart shall at last be still. And we have much for which to be thankful, individually and as a people. By peaceful industry and quickened enterprise we have advanced to a degree of national prosperity and well-being, which, to those who only know of us in books, must appear incredible. Measured by the progress of the past, what shall we not become in the future? We look upon a country at peace, and blessed with abundant harvests now safely gathered. As families, how thickly cluster about each hearthstone the tokens of gracious kindness, of providential deliverances, of a bounty that has come from a full hand. But it is as individuals that we can gather the fullest summaries. Even a miser counts not his store in the mass, but tells off with delighted fingers each separate coin; so it is good on this Thanksgiving day to go over individual bounties; and we shall soon cry, "How great is the sum of them!"

You ask if there are not griefs and sorrows, and bereavements and losses and poverty and even biting want. True; and the sting of every one of these has touched some portion of every heart. The experience is common and universal. The rich and poor, the high and low, alike have the heritage of woe. Even the poverty, and the gnawing of the gaunt and hungry wolf, whose name is unsatisfied desire, are in every home, whether it has lace curtains or unlatticed windows; in the heart that throbs under a brocade of gold or beneath the commonest covering. Do not be selfish in your thanksgiving. The rich should be liberal, and every hand that can, should have an open palm from which some gift, however slight, has dropped into another's lap. Life has gone roughly with some, about you. They may have been to blame; but this is a good time to stoop and write your judgments in the sand, while giving that which will send a thrill of gratitude through other hearts.

The chronic grumbler; what a delightfully charming companion he is! That man or woman who, up or down, in and out, at home or abroad, is a sort of hedge-hog, snapping turtle, peevish, snarling specimen of humanity. We do not mean the critic, that gentle master of gush; that prodigal son of language; that rhetorical twister of flame-colored words; he who bridges a pitfall with rose leaves. Nor do we mean the tigerish, irascible man who plunges into a paroxysm of rage, which when it takes a subjective form, carries him into cutting one into bits for the coroner. We do mean that great hulking fellow, with the rattle lumpishness of middle age; ill clothed out of pure stinginess; tobacco stained, unkempt as to hair, and a beard that is generally twisted to hide a mouth with a slant to it, as if the grumbling habit had drawn it down. The man who pokes around the groceries, or leans against the lamppost, snarling at everything. To him the country is going to the devil; the municipality is on the verge of ruin; women are all chin-music or bangs; human nature is frost-bitten; the elements are out of kilter; it should snow in summer and onions thrive in winter; the church steeple is too high and the preacher gusty; shows are a humbug, and gas companies an abomination. Life is a gruesome gloom. Human intelligence brightens his face. A condensed funeral on a foggy morning makes him rub his hands gleefully. He don't fit anywhere. You cannot dovetail him into society. He is never satisfied. He reminds one of the man who, in a dream, saw a grumbler in heaven, transformed into an angel, with a halo round his head: "So you've got into heaven, have you?" asked the dreamer, "I hope you are satisfied at last." "Satisfied!" snorted the grumbler, indignantly; "satisfied, is it? Why, you darn fool, can't you see that this confounded halo don't fit me?"

At one of the recently held meetings of the immigration committee of the board of trade, a speaker asserted that the literary men had done more than any other class to injure this northwest country and retard its progress. Now if this speech was intended to apply to the irresponsible Tom, Dick and Harrys who find it possible to get a pass over railway lines, and in return for the favor write and get printed a column or two of rhetorically beautiful slush, in which the officials cut a prominent figure, then we say amen to the speaker's words. But unless that qualification is made, the statement is both sweeping and an unjust one. Indeed, it amounts to a gratuitous slur upon the great number of bright and brilliant journalists, men who came across the continent with Mr. Villard, as well as the hundreds of newspaper men, who are either the owners of papers or writers connected with such journals, and all busy with their pens, advancing and up-building every material interest in the Pacific northwest. These gentlemen have quite as much at stake, and interest in the prosperity and permanent progress of the region, as the aforesaid speaker; and it is not in a certain locality or company either; it is cosmopolitan in its character.

We think it just possible that many of these gentlemen of a "literary" bent and nature are as thoroughly practical in their knowledge of this domain as an immigration field, the capabilities of the soil, and the geography and topography of it, as the employes who spend their time in an office, and go to their work by maps and plats. Or for the matter of that, as cupidous as a manager whose knowledge of this section is ascertained by mere hearsay, and not by personal examination; save from the palace car window. We do not think it [illegible] that the immigration committee will employ any man simply on the score of his "literary" ability. But the gentlemen composing it would certainly exhibit dense ignorance by selecting some old fossil who might possibly know rye from wheat, but is not certain the difference in Anglo-Saxon. We think the immigration committee can be trusted to make selection of an agent and without grinding an ax for anybody.

It is more than a month to the real threshold of our holiday time, but even now the children, in their anxiety about it, are on the crest of the wave of Christmastide. There is a certain picturesqueness about our shop and store windows just now that forcibly reminds the little people, as well as older persons that we are again approaching Christmas; by immemorial tradition the season of festivity and rollicking jollity. It is especially the children's day, an epoch in their short span of life, whose memories will cluster about the heart long after we cease hearing their pattering footsteps about our homes. Whatever refers to the holiday season appeals to the tender sympathies of the human heart. The giving and receiving presents alike softens the susceptible natures of those concerned and brings out the kindest memories of the past and the fondest hopes of the future. A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind, and at Christmastide the touch of nature makes the world akin, and lures all alike in a bate to the pleasing customs of that hour.

The march of progress finds no more pleasing developments than in the toys, already exhibited in our store windows. Perhaps no field of effort is so amply rewarded or aspiration so richly repaid as in those things which contribute to the common enjoyment of all mankind. The ingenious contrivance that counterfeits a toy to the child, spreads happiness in the home, and wins the heart of the parent.

And these toys have a wonderful influence upon children. The things of this character, just now so plentifully scattered about, become factors in the training of childhood. Goethe was not singular in an eager, childish love of Marionettes; and they developed in him a love of the drama. Two-thirds of the [illegible] fail[illegible] in love and having hobbies. A child falls in love with this or that toy, and a tin horn, a locomotive, a hose cart or a drill, and a hundred kindred things catch the fancy. A complicated toy readily develops a child's desire to know the cause of things. Give the little girl a winking doll and after she has made it any number of dresses, cloaks, hats, and changed it a hundred times for company, she is quite apt to gouge out its eyes to discover the secret of the doll and something that cannot talk back when she scolds it. The young hopeful of the household is [illegible] desire to learn the secret of the formation of music in a trumpet, and smashes it to find out. In the hands of children, toys put in to play an instinct which otherwise hardly needs training. They give the little fellow first notions of personal property, and develop much in that direction. In life his [illegible] will probably add to one that the man who has fallen as a child, gave away his own treasured toys. On the other hand, the urchin that has grasped [illegible] all sides, as a child, held to his toys with the grip of death, and smashed the toys of other children.

A book has just been published, entitled "How to make $80 with twelve hens." This reminds us of the effort of a journalistic friend. He paid five bits for a hen, and then enthusiastically figured on a profit of $70 on the investment, in ten months. Before he could get a rooster for the hen, which was a necessary adjunct in the egg business, his baby-girl fed her a lot of self-rising yeast-cake, and the hen immediately took the wings of the morning, and soared to heights unknown.

It is said that Cleveland proposes to mark his inauguration by Jeffersonian simplicity. There is a tradition that Thomas Jefferson rode to the capitol on an old plug of a horse, hitched him to a post, walked into the building and took the oath, returning in the same unostentatious way. No doubt Aunt Tradition exaggerates the story, but for all practical purposes it is substantially accurate. It is known that the cost of Garfield's inauguration was about $60,000. The inauguration of Grant was more of a military pageant in its characteristic features. No doubt the inauguration of the president of these United States should furnish occasion for something of a civic display, but the people will be just as well, perhaps a little better, satisfied, with less of the state and ceremonial style.

When he told of the salaries paid professional base ball men, it does seem as though most of us had missed the chief aim of life. Here is a man burdened with the name of James O'Rourke, who is paid $5500 a season; more than $1000 a month and wet days off. Mullane gets $5000 and $2000 of it in advance. Ward, of the New York team, is paid $3500; and Ewing $3500. Fautz is paid $2200. Radbourne, the Providence pitcher, gets $3500 for the season. There are a dozen others who are paid all the way from $1850 to $3500. The Chicagos pay their pitcher $5500. Even the fellow just in rear of the pitcher doesn't stop short of $2500. Salaries are advancing each year.

A correspondent writing from California says he is in the cattle business, and would like to know the opportunities for this business here in the northwest. If this gentleman has no objections to his cows residing in town, East Portland can furnish him ample roaming ground for two or three hundred head. He can erect a cowshed on any of the principal thoroughfares, and have things handy. Cows dominate over there. They have the freedom of the city, with the tacit understanding of liberty to pasture in any flower garden they can contrive to enter. The authorities have no particular objection to any citizen raising flowers or garden truck, but if a cow shows any inclination to dally "among the roses," she shall not be molested. According to the dictum of the authorities, no man shall fling a dornick at a cow; no man shall twist a cow's tail; no man shall sic a dog after a cow, and whoso cusseth a cow cusseth the council. People who have yards and lawns handsomely decorated with valuable flowers take it as an especial favor to have their neighbors' cows come round in the night and eat up half the crop. The cow has impressed herself on the physiognomy and topography of East Portland.

It might happen to any man to be struck by lightning on his wedding day, but for a groom to faint at the altar, as recently happened in New Jersey city, is simply amazing. Apart from accidental or elemental interferences, the man about to be married is generally supposed to be the only cool one of the two; we might say, the only uninterested party on this occasion. He is not on exhibition. Nobody with any brains takes a second look at the coat he wears, or at him for the matter of that. He has not undergone any particular distressing anxiety about his wardrobe, nor has his life hung on a thread, as is the case with the bride. Neither is he fatigued with his toilet. He has only to keep cool and think of his happiness; with a slight margin for departing train time tables. Clearly, then, if there is any one who should faint on the wedding day, it is the bride, who comes to the altar quite worn out. She has been on her knees all day, its true, but she has been packing trunks, and not interested in pious exercises. If she were not utterly fatigued with all this wardrobe ceremonial, and ready to faint, it would be surprising. It is a good thing that hysterics and fainting fits are no longer necessary to prove delicacy of feeling; and where, a century ago, Mellissa swooned dead away at the slightest word of love, the more frank American girl faces the music like a bold trooper.

It may be questioned whether a man who is on the street, in the old and literal meaning of the words; that is a homeless waif, drifting gradually towards the grave that somewhere lies across his path—is worse off than he who is "on the street" in the speculative sense. We mean the man who has gone into the curbstone speculation business, in the hope of making an easy and rapid fortune. In the first case the man knows where he is and what he has to confront. He has sounded all the shoals and depths of human misery and touched bottom. He never gets any rose-hued vision of the situation. Hope never tells him any fascinating stories or flattering tales.

In the other case, the man who drifts toward an inevitable failure, is filled with great and false expectations, and is steadily lured on to a situation of multiplied perils and temptations. When he, in turn, touches bottom, he is [illegible] in a more deplorable situation than the beggar who has stolen money, and whose ruin involved nobody but himself. We do not mean, of course, the legitimate business of stock buying, but that form of speculation that is gambling, though that is not the name by which it is called, and which so often leads a man to use money not his own, but in his keeping. We had a case in point not long since. Many a man, struggling at the bottom for very existence, looked through the plate glass windows of the bank over there, and envied the man, we have in view. To-day the manacles of the law are upon the wrists, and his greater weight of crime and degradation upon the man's conscience. Those who envied him are common enough. We all have preconceived ideals, and in them forget the fact that the bitter and sweet of life, like swift shuttles, trace their way athwart it. Some high and false color, some excessive ornamentation caught the eye and other senses of this man, and he stole the money to gratify the indulgence. He may have listened to conscience at first, but it is evident that he listened timidly, if not cowardly. He accepted the things that strained his salary. It was a full [illegible] trustworthiness and he lost sight of that sentiment of honor which should have bound him to the interest of those who trusted him. He is far worse off now than the man who is simply "on the street" as a beggar.

"They tell me you had one of four with the fog on your last trip," we said to a well-known wheelhouse man on our river.

"Lots of it—a regular three-ply fog. I tell you, I've been on the river a good while, but never had such an installment of ground-clouds as that."

"How do you manage her in one of those foggy nights?"

"Oh, we go by guess, or keep up, which is safer. When we do move it is slow, and with a hand on the bell-rope. A steamer will cut all kinds of capers in a fog. Once, last year, I got her nose into a mess in the creek down about Kalama. When I got her out, a [illegible] set up crawling right astern. I thought I was backing into the other bank, and in my frantic efforts to keep clear I jammed her into the creek again. We chased round there for more than an hour before we found the middle of the stream."

"Couldn't get her into the creek in daylight?"

"No, much."

"Sounds foolish now, don't it? [illegible] Did you ever hear that [illegible] Captain B.? No? Well, he was [illegible] fog [illegible] below, and while [illegible] barked right ahead. B[illegible] signaled 'Stop her,' [illegible] as though his life hung on an instant. He said there wasn't any [illegible] on his [illegible]. We had lots of fun when somebody [illegible] that the dog was on the lower deck, tied to [illegible] molested."

At a recent meeting of the American Racing association at Chicago a number of changes were made in the rules. One is in regard to changing horses' names. Heretofore there has been a fine of $100 for changing the name of a racing animal. Under the new rule [illegible] changing is entirely prohibited, and any violation of the rule bars out the horse. Hereafter, the party starting a horse must have a credit with the secretary of the association, insuring the paying of forfeits. It was also provided as a rule that no horse that is three years old or upward shall run a less distance than three-quarters of a mile—doing away with short dashes.

The election of Cleveland dissipates that tradition about the letter C. The fact that Clay, Cass, two Clintons, Calhoun, Chase and Crawford failed of election to the presidency, firmly established the idea that no man whose name began with C could become president. Another instance, where one fact is worth a ton of theory. Arthur will close the twenty-fourth presidential terms of four years each, and that makes Cleveland the centennial president of the United States, dating from the adoption of the federal constitution in 1789. The southern states have provided presidents for fifty-two years. The western states have been allotted the presidency for sixteen years. But two of our presidents [illegible] public life—Andrew Johnson and John Quincy Adams. The lowest popular vote given to a candidate was in 1872, when O'Connor, democrat, received [illegible] votes. Clay's vote was 46,586. Crawford received 2,282 votes. The highest vote was Garfield's, 4,454,416, and the next highest Hancock, 4,444,952. Grant received the highest electoral vote ever given to a candidate, 286. The electoral vote of Grant and Garfield tallied in '68 and '80—214 each. The lowest electoral vote was given to Wirt—seven, in 1832.

PAINTING THE TOWN RED.

How the Phrase is Supposed to Have Originated.

Harrisburg Telegraph.

"How is politics in Harrisburg?" asked Billy Welsh, the minstrel manager, of a *Telegraph* reporter.

"Red hot," answered the reporter; "both parties have painted the town red."

Mr. Welsh remarked: "That's an old expression—painting the town red—do you know where it originated? Well, I'll tell you. On my last tour through the country with Callender's minstrels—a year ago, or more—I had as advance agent a man named Campbell. Campbell was a genius at advertising and never permitted a rival to get ahead of him. One day in Buffalo I said: 'Campbell, I hear that Barlow and Wilson are covering my bills with their paper; I want that stopped.' I told him that he would strike them at Adrian, Michigan, and when next I saw him he had huge bundles of bills ready for shipment to Adrian. All were printed a bright red. 'What are you going to do?' I asked. 'I am going up to Adrian to paste these bills over Barlow and Wilson's and on every dead wall in that place. I am going to paint the town red,' and he left. When we got to Adrian I looked as if it was on fire, so thoroughly had Campbell done his work. That expression, 'painting the town red,' was so comic that the colored minstrels caught on to it, and whenever there was any excitement, or anybody got particularly loud, they always said somebody was painting the town red. Of course it spread and is now in use by everybody."

The Struggle for the Spoils.

St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

Before the end of the next recess of congress the independents who elected Cleveland will be the most sorry and disgusted political contingent that ever bore the brunt of battle without sharing the spoils of victory. Some of them will be doubly disgusted. There are independents and independents: men like George William Curtis, who love reform for itself alone, and men like Carl Schurz, who love it as a means to the end of putting eminent reformers into office. There are enough of the latter class to wrest savagely for place with the democrats who claim it as an inheritance and to wreak their [illegible] upon appointment fiercely upon the head of the [illegible] president. It happens that the independents, though vastly outnumbered by the democrats, are vastly superior to them in intelligence, as well as in point of expostulatory lung and command of the press. When Cleveland disappoints them, as he must, they will raise a howl of indignant and outraged virtue and defeated greed for office combined, which will shake his throne and threaten his political life at the end of his official term. The situation promises to be full of entertaining complications for old-servant republicans.

An Eccentric Man.

"What a strange man Jones is."

"I never discovered it."

"You know Mrs. Brown."

"I have seen her with Jones several times."

"Well, you ought to see how he treats her. He is devotion itself. He positively anticipates every wish she has."

"Well, there is nothing strange about that. Mrs. Brown is a beautiful and a charming woman. Any man would be glad to serve her."

"Yes, but she's his sister."

DRAMATIC.

There are not wanting evidences that the recent success of certain American plays, with [illegible] names and bad plots, has roused to new energy an army of youths and some people of mature years, who feel that play writing is their mission. There is a perfect avalanche of manuscript accumulating to be hurled at the head of actors and managers. When Mr. Barrett was here a few weeks ago, we had a short chat with him regarding this matter, and was told that he had been called upon to examine ninety-three plays in the crude state, during the last three months. In most cases the individuals [illegible] for fame, called upon him and begged him to read their MSS. Judging from what we have been told, and what we ourselves know, it would not be an unfair computation to fix the ratio of local dramatists at one in thirteen of the present population. Those who have not already constructed a play, either contemplate doing it, or feel confident that they can do it. It is an old saying that the sweetest songs are unsung. It is also said that as the truths and sentiments not caught and imprisoned in speech of prose or poetry and song, are greater than all that are gathered, so it is presumable that there are a great many great dramatists among the unlettered Americans of the gallery. If only the wish were father to the thought in all instances, the burden of subtlety might weigh too heavily upon the average mind, but a race of productive mental giants would rise, silencing the invidious croak of ever those who live the glories of stage and stage people wrapped in the imperishable mantle of the past. We suppose it is true here as anywhere else, that ambition keeps place in the hearts of men, whether power finds residence in their brains or not. The conception, not consummation, makes these people great. They possess the ambient spirit of an unbroken faith. They fear or no thought of failure.

It is no [illegible] dreadful task, since life is short, to wade through some of these products of an unschooled mind, but it is not without its lesson. It is rich to study out the absurd beauty of the language, the wonderful poetic imagery of the unmatured situations; the irregularity of construction; the total disregard to unities, all of them so many stiletto thrusts into the manager. They all strive for literary effect, and that is the least consideration with a manager. His [illegible] these rhetorical beauties, but these stern facts do not dismay the horde of more or less imaginative beings, who stumble into the affairs of playwriting. They shoot out their [illegible] and clasp their hands in [illegible] of the sparkling but broken [illegible]. The manager wants one or two strong [illegible] or well-defined catastrophe, which [illegible] worth a ten of [illegible]. We have had the fortune or the misfortune to run over a five-act tragedy builded by a [illegible] mind. There is one scene after [illegible] Macbeth, in much enlarged, which would strike more terror to the soul of the stage carpenter and machinist than years of peace and [illegible] passage. Owls flit from witch to [illegible], snakes glide about the floor of caverns, [illegible] the sportive lizard whisks about until [illegible] captured. Spirits rise from a gigantic [illegible] and go up in smoke. The play glistens [illegible] verbal beauties. Helen, the heroine, refers to the "idly beating wings of drowsy love," [illegible] "frozen crystals of a goddess' tear," and the [illegible] sadness of a weary heart" and a dozen [illegible] former periods.

The engagement of Rose Eytinge and her [illegible] is an incident affording a fair illustration of the great advantage to a management of having an average excellence of company. Generally, in the contrasts, audiences have had most reason for complaint against the inferiority of dramatic organizations. It is a [illegible] thing to find the central person in a work warmly commended for the merit of his or her work, while the support is contemptibly dismissed in sweeping terms as being inferior or positively bad. In this way very often a keen injustice is done deserving people. They suffer under the adversity of improper contrast. Perhaps very few dramatic organizations are properly graded; sometimes it is owing to the incompetency of the manager, or they are too [illegible] or stingy to expend the money necessary for a proper selection. The company with Miss Eytinge is not remarkable for ability, but it is made up of people who are entitled to a goodly share of praise. On the whole, it is well balanced. They have given performances which have been enjoyed by large audiences nightly. Mr. Vinton, Mr. Malone, Miss Lewis and Miss May Weekes have been especially admirable in the parts assigned them. The cast was an exceptionally strong one.

We are to judge by the warmly expressed tributes paid to Miss Eytinge during her present engagement at New Market, she has been taken [illegible] into favor by Portland's theater-goers. We do not wonder at these tributes, for there is an element in the individualism and in the acting of Rose Eytinge which always commands respect; it is the [illegible] of intellectuality. She [illegible] the presence of her audience simply, naturally and with perfect poise and grace, and proceeds to set before it a splendid piece of intellectual work. She does it with perfect adequacy of talent and with frequent beauty of method. She does not conquer by the charm of her beauty; she is a handsome woman. She does not, like Ristori, or Clara Morris, or Mary Anderson, or Modjeska, conquer by the dominant weight of power, but by her intellectual being, her delicious personal identity and by a thorough adequacy of performance. She represents a woman [illegible] by sin struggling towards a better and purer life. It is evident that she can and does, for the time, thoroughly lose herself in the character [illegible] impersonates, and her exhibition of this woman's nature has the inspirational merit of intense ardor and an adequate artistic merit. During the coming six nights this company will present "Leah," "Rose Michel," "Oliver Twist," "East Lynne," "Led Astray" and "Still Waters Run Deep." On Friday evening the company will present a new play with the odd title of "Aunt Betsy," written by Messrs. Trumble and Searle for Miss Eytinge.

At the Casino, the evenings of the past week have been made thoroughly enjoyable by the presentation of "Doña Juanita." The auditorium has been crowded by audiences thoroughly representative of our best people. The principals have been at their best and the members of the chorus full of spirit. The music is bewitching and thrilling, and at times not only beautiful, but strong. In the opera there is great variety and at times a series of ingenious exercises in vocal floriture. On the whole, the performances have been strikingly good, and the amount of good singing among soloists and chorus surprisingly large. There is also much of humor and drollery in the acting. At the Casino "Doña Juanita" will hold the boards throughout the week.

A WONDERFUL DOG.

Philip Baird, a man about 40 years of age, arrived in this city to-day on his way east, and tells a pitiable tale of suffering in the western part of Manitoba. In his own words, he says: "I had only got my harvest done when one night I awoke to find my bedroom brilliantly illuminated. I understood its meaning at once and made all haste to dress and get my wallet of money, nearly $3000, and get out of the cabin. It was as I suspected a prairie fire. Away in the horizon I could notice its rapid advance. I knew that my only way of escape was in hasty flight. My horse was roaming over the prairie, and I could not afford to look for him, so along with my faithful dog I plodded my way as rapidly as possible toward the Bow river. The distance was ten miles, and whether I could make it or not I did not take time to consider, but ran as I never did before. How I neared the distance is a problem to me. I reached the bank of the river as the raging flames were within a hundred yards, and as I was standing there dazed my dog took hold of me and with a sudden jerk pulled me headforemost into the river. The cool waters revived me, and I stayed there until the flames leaped the river and were licking up the dry grass on the other side. Several buffalo were in the river, having been driven by the flames. I had no home any more, and knew not what to do. I wanted to go back and look at the place where my home was, but I knew that there was nothing there for me any more. Then the first thought dawned on me that I had no means of sustenance, not even a firearm to assist me in securing game. I started down river, intending to keep by its course until I reached the Saskatchewan, thus making sure of something to drink if nothing to eat. The route was a good deal the longest, but the safest, and I plodded on. That night I was tired and hungry when I lay down to rest. Strange to say, I slept sound and woke with a prodigious appetite. To appease it my dog had a fine prairie rabbit lying in front of me. He had not touched it himself after killing it, but by the wistful way he watched the dead animal I knew he was as hungry as myself. I shared with him and continued on my way. I reached Fort Walsh in five days after, my dog always having something fresh each morning that would last us the rest of the day. I told a young captain by the name of Forbes of my misfortunes, and he was so pleased with my dog he would not allow me to take him with me to the east, but kept it himself. I have my money yet, and intend to go to Elmira, N. Y., where I used to live.—*St. Paul Day.*

HIS JOURNALISM.

Where is Storey's Place in Journalistic History?

Even those who realize the full import of these subdivisions of labor in the more extensive newspaper offices of our country, the distinctions of editor-in-chief, managing editor, city editor, dramatic news editor, and so on through a long list, measure Wilbur F. Storey's journalism, as reflected in the Chicago *Times*, not only in the editorial columns, but in every part of that paper. And the question at the head of this article is, naturally enough, somewhat of a universal one. Mr. Storey has a place in the journalistic history of this country; but what place? If the pages of the *Times* reflected his journalistic bent and characteristics; if Mr. Storey in his personality pervaded all the sentiments of his paper, by that, then, is he to be measured.

We divide journalism into two schools. One aims to photograph the events and humors of the day, whatever they may be; the other to direct and shape these events and humors to special standards. One is merely a reflector of what passes across the field; the other, a lens

CONCENTRATING THE NEWS

Of the day, like the rays of light, in specific directions. One is the school of the real, the other of the ideal. In the former sense the Chicago *Times* was, under Storey's management, the typical American newspaper. It was in each day's publication complete, having no necessary dependence upon any publication preceding or to follow it. It was simply the living body of that portion of time which had elapsed since its previous issue. It always inveigled with its readers in the idolatry or passion of that day; and it was often in sackcloth and ashes the next twenty-four hours.

The other school aims to control and direct society, to teach and lead it; to tell it not so much what it has been doing, as what it ought to do, or to have done.

Both of these schools of journalism are useful. Perhaps the time has not come when either can be spared. But they invite very different orders of mind and a different range of accomplishments. The one class pushes along into the ranks of a

"LIVE NEWSPAPER,"

The other feels that some more vital element of being must be incorporated along with their growth, if it is to be upward. They realize that the newspaper must have that public account which will make its judgments to be received as conclusive in their own right, as weighted with a wisdom and rectitude not born of the hour, and as an instinct with social sympathy, intimately blended with moral regards and responsibilities.

The intellect and character of the nation is fast incorporating itself with journalism, and if that great respect and confidence is to be continued, purer morals, intellectual vigor and genuine devotion to the free institutions born of the loftiest idealism, must ever be its true mission. There ought always to be a common plane of sympathetic intelligence between the journalist and the community, but he must say the right things in a strong way, and the nerves of his morality must have deeper root than the depth of the business manager's cash drawer. The question is, can Mr. Storey stand this measurement, or to which school of journalism does the *Times* stand sponsor. The *Times* is a valuable

NEWSPAPER PROPERTY,

But is its voice a potent one? Can it be said of the late editor of the *Times*, as it could be said of Greeley, of Prentice, of Bryant, Bowles, Forney, and that class of men, that his journalism involved that incorporation of those human qualities representing power, courage and constancy; fidelity to friends and fairness to enemies. Can it be said of Wilbur F. Storey that the law of his journalistic conscience forbade the distortion of truth for temporal advantage; that he had that earnestness which measured accurately all moral forces, as his newspapers touched and tempered them? Can it be said that the *Times*, under his management, and reflecting his sentiments, was a national or state institution of beneficence by the very virtue of the emphasis it gave the right over the wrong, the true over the false. We think that is an impossible measurement. Mr. Storey published a "live" newspaper; of that there is no doubt. He had a nose for news items, and the instinct of the journalist to make them attractive. But there it ended. He had the narrow recitative of telegrams and reporting, but he was not particular about keeping this side of that point where taste runs into prurience, where things decent become indecent. He had reduced the collection of news to an exact science, but there Mr. Story stopped in the competing features of the newspaper.

Too Particular.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"Brandy," said a man during a conversation on temperance, "why, it's the worst drink in the world. That's what killed Bill Fellers." "Bill Fellers is not dead," replied some one; "I saw him out in the mountains the other day." "Well, no difference," said the first speaker, "brandy is what will kill him." "I don't see how it can, for he never drinks a drop of it." "Ah, well, it's what would kill him if he were to drink it. You are so confounded particular that a man can't talk to you."

The bronze statue of Garfield executed by Prof. Lenz of Nuremberg, on an order from San Francisco, is completed and has been placed on exhibition at Hamburg. It is of heroic size, the figure being ten feet high. It represents the late president standing erect, with his head uncovered and clothed in ordinary civilian dress. On the sides of the pedestal are figures representing war trophies and the American eagle. The front face of the pedestal bears in large raised letters the name "Garfield." The model of the statue was made by Herr Happersberger, a sculptor now residing in Munich, who is a native of San Francisco. The statue will soon be shipped to San Francisco.

An inspection of the returns shows that the next house of representatives will not be as strongly freetrade as the last was. As for as the northern democratic representatives-elect are concerned, very few of them could be relied upon to support any kind of a Morrison bill.—[*Buffalo Commercial.*

"Describe her if you please," says the sergeant. "Well, she is dark-complexioned, and wears a thingummy kind of dress, cut bias; and, as to her age, why she is two or three years younger than you'd take her to be."—[Ex.

TRESPASSES.

There were several of us talking over business affairs in Astoria the other night, and one man said that one of Villard's greatest mistakes was building the O. R. & N. branch to Baker City and neglecting to build the O. & C. branch from Forest Grove to Astoria. A gentleman in the party promptly replied: "Yes, yes, but you are looking at the case through a pair of Astoria spectacles. You think if the road was built that the ocean steamers would stop here and the passengers go up to Portland by rail."

"No," replied the Astoria man, "I never once contemplated any such condition of affairs. That is asking a trifle too much just at present."

"But do you suppose there is going to be any traffic for a railroad when people can ship their products so much cheaper by steamboats down the Columbia river? You certainly could not bring wheat down here as cheap by rail as the big barges are carrying it in lightering out the ships which finish their loads here."

"Yes," replied the Astoria man, "but there are other considerations than wheat. The presence of a coal belt along the line of that road is almost a certainty, and then, look at the timber that could be shipped from points over the road. It has got to be so that railroads are the cheapest of all logging appliances. Ten years ago a man that talked about building a railroad to haul logs to tide water was set down for a fool, but now everybody needs them in the business."

"And do you mean to tell me," said the other, "that there would be any money in hauling logs by railway to tide-water?"

"I do, and what's more, you will see that the very necessity for those logs is what will be eventually the means of building that road. Just look at the way George Weidler and Ordway have been putting logs into the river at Oak Point in the last two years. How could they have done it without a locomotive and train of cars? In my belief they laid down the logs to the mill company at Portland just half a dollar a thousand cheaper than they could have been procured any other way. Then, again, there is that little narrow gauge road running from Tenino into Olympia. It broke the men that built it, but General Sprague and Wingate got it and began hauling out logs to tide-water, and now that little narrow gauge road is a splendid piece of paying property. It has passenger and freight traffic enough to pay all expenses and the logging work is just so much clear profit."

"So you think that this Astoria road would make its money by hauling logs to the river, eh?"

"Yes, and it would be one of its chief sources of revenue. The lumber trade of the Columbia river is just in its infancy. Heretofore all the foreign cargoes have been shipped from Puget sound or Burrard inlet, but the Columbia river timber is clearer and a finer grain, and they are beginning to find it out abroad. I should never be surprised, if salmon stays at present figures, to see one half the canneries along these wharves taken out and replaced by sawmills."

"Do you think it would be a good thing for the country?" asked the reporter. "It would be better," replied the gentleman, "for several reasons. In the first place it would open out a great deal of fine grazing land when the timber is cut off. Secondly, it would employ white labor almost exclusively, while canneries employ large numbers of Chinese. And lastly, it would bring money to Astoria that now goes to the Sound. The increase of this trade in the past two years is almost incredible. Two years ago the Simpson barkentines, from Knappton, carried out all the lumber that was exported from the river, and none of their cargoes went foreign. Now you see Weidler has loaded three or four cargoes for Panama, at Portland, and Berry has loaded one or two cargoes here for Montevideo—the first lumber ever shipped from a Pacific port to the Atlantic ocean, at least the first that I know of. And if I am not badly mistaken, this trade will grow greater before it will grow less. Now, as I said before, they will have to build railroads to get out the logs. It is not only the most rapid way of moving large fallen timber, but is a good deal the cheapest in the long run. I am not quite fifty years old yet, but I don't despair of seeing a railroad running into Astoria before I die. If there is not coal enough in the Nehalem valley to make it pay, there is timber enough to be gotten out, and the mills must have logs. They are cut away so along the river banks, and so much has been destroyed by fire that unless some means is devised for getting open the back country the mills will be apt to run short. But that will all regulate itself, and I am firm in the belief that Astoria will yet become a big lumbering town."

The fall of the guillotine will soon be heard in the land, but not to any such extent as would have been the case had there been no civil service reform acts passed by congress. Of course there are many branches of the government service in which a man must now be retained, and so long as he proves himself a competent officer, so long he stays in spite of everything. This civil service reform act has its objectionable feature, that it establishes a bureaucracy. Its good point consists in the fact that it subjects applicants to competitive examinations in many instances, and thereby guarantees to the government the services of truly competent officials. My own belief is that President Cleveland will do all he can to enforce this law, and therefore will make but few removals. In the Indian department, however, I hope he will remove every man he can, and fill the places thus created by a new and vigorous lot of men who will do all in their power to abolish the tribal relations of the noble red men. It will need men of courage on the one hand and humanity on the other to bring about such a result, and I hope to see the superintendents of agencies taken largely from the Pacific coast. The reservation system never had wholly met my approval, but I suppose it will have to be kept up until the ingenuity of our doctrinaires can discover some better one.

In the light house department I am confident little or no changes will be made, for the service is one that demands considerable self denial, and the pay is smaller than that of almost any other branch of government employ. The life is isolated and often accompanied by danger, and when a man goes at $800 a year to live on a lone rock in the sea he gives up all that most renders life attractive. On the day prior to President Lincoln's assassination the light house keeper at Cape Flattery was supplied with oil and stores. A long spell of bad weather ensued, which deterred him from going ashore to the mainland for some weeks. Judge of his surprise to hear of Andrew Johnson as president of the United States and to learn for the first time of the appalling crime which struck down the great hearted old prairie giant. The compensation of all officers connected with this branch of the public service is very meager and the captain of the Shubrick is paid less than the second officer of any passenger steamer plying between here and San Francisco. Hence I feel quite confident that there will be comparatively few removals in this department. By the way there should be another vessel sent up here to take the place of the old Shubrick, which has long since outlived her usefulness and is liable to go to the bottom with all hands on board. It is poor economy to keep such obsolete vessels afloat.

The wheat fleet is coming and going with remarkable rapidity, so that it has taken six of the O. R. & N. Co.'s steamboats to tow the ships up and down the river during the past ten days. Some of the ships in this year's fleet are old acquaintances, notably the Chesebrough and Aberdeen, while there are new to this port, and one or two are on their first voyage. Notable among these was the large iron ship Clarence S. Bement, commanded by Captain Townsend, which brought a big lot of railroad supplies and cleared with a large cargo of wheat. She was built on the Delaware by Captain H. H. Gorringe, of the obelisk fame, and is one of the handsomest vessels that ever saw this or any other port. We want more iron ships like her, and when they are built in American yards, on American models and by American workmen, there will not be so much "Rule Brittania" in the world's carrying trade as has prevailed during the past twenty years. America's sole hope for regaining her lost prestige on the high seas lies in building iron ships, for the wooden ship has long since ended her mission, and to do this, to get the stars and stripes once more to float in [illegible] port, we need a reduction of the tariff on iron, which, as is well known, helps only the Atlantic seaboard states and confers no benefit whatever on Missouri or any other inland iron-producing state. It has [illegible] its awakening at the sacrifice of justice and good government.

Let us suppose the case of a farmer who owned a tract of gravel land of say 1200 acres, and was also the owner of a good paying store, a remunerative blacksmith shop and a saddlery concern that was making money. Let us suppose that this man has seven children, to one of whom he bequeaths the store and its stock of merchandise, to a second the saddlery establishment and the blacksmith shop to a third, and divided the land, which barely sufficed to pasture a few horses and cattle for a limited portion of the year, among the other four children, giving 300 acres to each. You would say that was far from being an equitable division of the legacy, but that is just what the tariff does. It compels the primary producers of the nation to pay the manufacturers of the nation just such prices as they may see fit to ask for their wares while they are compelled to sell their products for just what they can get. It enriches the Atlantic seaboard to the detriment of the rest of the continent. It brings up the price of Minnesota flour just a trifle, but not in anywise commensurate with the way it raises the price of Pennsylvania iron, Rhode Island screws or Massachusetts letter paper. It has not enriched the farmers on the western reserve to any such extent as it has aggrandized the cutlery men of Vermont, the glass and Britannia metal manufacturers of Connecticut.

But we reside on Uncle Sam's farm and this was his legacy to his children, save that instead of four-sevenths of them being impoverished for the aggrandizement of the other three, it is numerically twice as bad. But you say it has raised wages of operatives and ameliorated the condition of working classes, yet I am not so sure of that latter portion of the case. What is the good of my raising the wages of an employe if I increase the cost of that employe's living? When I was ten years old I went to school, along with Captain Hugh Gregory, about four miles outside of New Haven, Conn., in a village where Goodyear first manufactured vulcanized rubber. Out of sixty hands in Goodyear's factory, but three received over two dollars per day as their wages. The day my mother put me at school there, we dined at the little village tavern and paid twenty-five cents each for an excellent repast. Sixteen years later I visited the place in company with an old school fellow. The factory had become enlarged to thrice its former space and employed over 500 hands. We went over to Harlow Goodyear's tavern, but the old landlord was dead and his son reigned in his stead. I ordered breakfast for us, and we sat down to a genuine Yankee breakfast (and the Yank always could beat the Southerner at the morning meal, you know) and when we got up to pay for what we had eaten, the bill was fifty cents each—just double what it had been sixteen years before, although it was well worth the money. On inquiry I ascertained that wages were just about double what they were in 1846, and that board had increased from $3 per week to $5, and as high as $8 in the choicer rooms. I fail to see where those operatives were any better off.

Increase the wages of ninety-nine men out of a hundred and you do them no material service, because only one man in the bunch contemplates saving his money. Now every house must have its Brussels carpets and walnut furniture upholstered in rep or raw silk. The men who wore $15 suits of clothes in 1846 will not content themselves with anything worth less than $45 now. The factory girls of that period were content to face the winter's cold in heavy plaid shawls worth $5 to $8 apiece, and these were good enough to wear to church on Sunday. Now the same girls get three times the wages they then received, and nothing less than a matelasse cloak or sealskin sacque will do them now. And sometimes they get them at prices that cannot be computed by the dollar marks, a price no honest woman can afford to pay. Hence I fail to see where the tariff has benefited operatives in the least. It has increased wages to be sure, but it has likewise increased the cost of living and advanced the price of everything we eat and wear. It has taught male operatives expensive habits, such as buggy riding and billiards, to say nothing of that peculiar variety of poker which bears the name of the entire horse. It has taught the girls a love of display and finery with an increasing disregard as to how such finery shall be obtained, as well as teaching them likewise a contempt for that honest labor without which no good woman's life can be complete. It has helped to put mortgages on the farm and to send the old folks "over the hill to the poor house." I am in favor of free trade in nothing, but a nominal tariff in everything, and I think that were such the case our workmen would be better off on lower wages.

Well, I suppose the bets are all paid over by this time and the ceremony of "carmining the [illegible]" is at an end for the four years that are to follow. Let us be thankful, and go to bed like good citizens. The most humorous thing in all the aftermath of the election comes to me from an old friend residing in California, who formerly was largely interested in steamboating on the Columbia river and a democrat strong in the faith. He wrote me on the Thursday following the election, and it was a Blaine day—that is, the magnetic man was supposed to be elected and it was Cleveland's water below. And he says in his letter: "They say we are again beaten and bound for another of our quadrennial voyages up Salt river. If such be the case, I can only reply that we have been up that limpid stream several times in the last twenty years and can establish our reputation as excellent pilots holding first-class certificates. Should it turn out to-morrow that Blaine is beaten, I trust our republican friends will rig their boats with balance rudders and Gates' patent steering gear and take along plenty of salt pork and hard tack, for it will be very dry picking before they get to the head of the river." It is somewhat a violation of confidence in me to publish this, and yet it is a thing so cleverly said that it would be utterly selfish to keep it all to myself. Coming from a man who desires no reputation as a humorist, it has amused me more than a little.

It is a source of congratulation that the thing is all over and business can once more resume its flow in its normal channels. I hear men predict great woes because of Mr. Cleveland's election, but I heard the same cry from democrats in 1860, when Abraham Lincoln won his gallant and unbought victory. I lived to see the country come out all the purer and better for the touch of that honest old man's hand, and a more conservative statesman never lived. The country was greater than either party then, and it is greater now. The moneyed interests and the mighty industries that have woven a web of cities and towns across the entire breadth of the continent will keep the continent at peace, and self interest will show its power whenever patriotism fails of its mission. If Cleveland does not fulfill his plighted obligations he will be displaced by some untried man, for an untried man is always preferable to one who has been tried and found wanting. It is not the republican party that is on trial now. Knowing the power of the people as I do, I have no fears for the future. The same heroic spirit that braved the bleak winters on Plymouth's sterile shore has dipped the star-wrought fringes of our banner in the sunset sea. It animates every thought and quickens every impulse of a powerful but non aggressive nation. It moved its spindles from the Housatonic and the Merrimac to the Miami and the Des Moines, and after half a century's rest, took up its line of march for the Sacramento and the Willamette. The pertinacity of that element has won supremacy over the genius of every element that has ever sought to oppose it. It has pulverized by attrition every antagonistic force, buried aside every barrier whether natural or artificial. The blood which worshiped under Robinson at Leyden has a grander history than that which followed the oriflamme of the plumed King of France. Its peaceful years may have made it tame, but it is the repose of the slumbering lion. We have still a country and I thank God there is life in the old land yet.

GRIZZLY.

An Englishman traveling in the United States writes a letter to the London *Times* in which he says that no guest can get proper attendance at a New York hotel without feeing the waiters. This is a singular complaint for an Englishman to bring, in view of the fact that a guest visiting the mansion of any English gentleman is expected to fee the attendants on his departure, and that the "tip" system is as much a part of the British social structure as that gloves are to be worn and an umbrella carried in the street.

Cleveland will naturally resign his place as governor of New York next month, and Lieutenant-Governor David B. Hill will assume the executive duties January 1st and continue as acting governor to the end of Cleveland's term, December 31, 1885. Hill is an Elmira man, and was mayor of the city when elected to his present position.—*Springfield Republican.*

It is a very remarkable fact that wherever, outside of New York, Carl Schurz made his demagogical speech against Blaine, the Blaine majority was [illegible] at the election. The cities of Milwaukee, [illegible] and Cincinnati are notable [illegible].—*Chicago Journal.*

The French have a familiar proverb to the effect that what everybody expects never happens, and its verification in the political future at Washington may prove to be more forcible than is now generally imagined.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

ATTACKS ON CHRISTIANITY.

The Onslaughts That Have Been Made Upon the Church Ever Since Its Infancy.

Since the beginning of the Christian era, when the infant church had to defend her faith against the calumnies of the vulgar on the one hand, and the attacks of heathen philosophy on the other, the onslaughts on Christianity have never been more numerous or determined than in the present age. In the past we have had many fierce controversies about systems of doctrines and church polity. But the conflict has become more earnest and the attacks fiercer in the present. The very existence of supernatural religion, that is, of the Christianity of revelation, is at stake. For under whatever plausible mantle of concealment the opponents of the faith may seek to hide their design, whatever pretext they may assign for their attacks upon dogma, this is instinctively felt on all hands to be the real issue involved.

But if the opponents be numerous and their efforts determined in these days Christian faith has no lack of defenders. In no previous age did the churches display so much apologetic activity as in the present. The press literally teems with offensive literature. In many places, and notably in our large towns where infidelity is most rampant, societies have been formed for the study of Christian evidences. Learned men are coming to the front and by means of popular lectures and discussions are striving earnestly for the faith as they understand it. We must, however, guard against overestimating the value of such apologetic efforts. The best apology is, after all, the simple and faithful preaching of the gospel and the practical evidence of the power of Christianity in the walk and conversation of its professors. We have the truest and best method of apologetics pointed out to us in the very first page of the Gospel, where Philip answers the doubts of Nathanael with the simple, come and see. Still, along a lower level controversy has its value. It is altogether impossible to meet all or even most of the assaults on the truth of Christianity from the pulpit. The main office of the sermon in public worship is to build up and edify the hearers in the faith. When the preacher takes lower ground than this and enters upon the domain of controversy, however urgent the public demand for such a course may seem, he is, to say the least, using his position for a purpose which was neither the primary nor the main one intended. Hence the opponents of the faith ought in most cases to be confronted on the platform of discussion, or in the columns of the press.

The circle in which books written for the purpose of assailing Christianity are read is a comparatively small one. But it is widened very considerably by the addition of persons who become acquainted with the design and arguments of the work in question through the medium of reviews and the teeming periodical literature of the day. Thus a certain current of public opinion is created in which, with more or less competency, the problems of the Christian religion are freely discussed and their solution attempted. It is, in fact, hardly possible for an educated, thinking member of modern society to avoid taking one side or other in the great controversy of the age.

Though modern attacks upon Christianity have been made by very different methods, yet they have all had essentially one aim—the expulsion of the supernatural element from the common faith. Religion is to be based on natural grounds only. Natural causes are to be discovered sufficient to account for all the phenomena which have hitherto been thought to have had a supernatural origin. Of course, there can be no doubt as to the magnitude of the issue involved. If the attempt be successful there is an end to Christianity, for it is essentially and absolutely supernatural. It is the belief in a divine act of intervention in the ordinary current of human destiny by the mission and work of Christ.

Hence the person of Christ is the center of the system, the point where all the supernatural elements in Christianity concentrate themselves. It is sought to be shown that the traditional notion entertained by the church about its head is inaccurate and insufficient. Jesus of Nazareth did not live and work as the church represents him to have done. If this can be proved Christianity is deprived of its historical basis, and since it is not a system of doctrine, but the belief in a divine act of redemption which has become historical, it necessarily vanishes.

In order to make a survey of the more celebrated attacks on the citadel of faith we must fetch a compass. Those who are not acquainted with the animated discussions carried on during the last fifty or sixty years regarding the early history of the Christian church look upon such works as Renan's *Vie de Jesus* as a very sudden and unexpected phenomenon in the theological world. But there was really nothing of the nature of suddenness in their apparition. They were the outcome of a long previous period of preparation. Each successive attempt at a solution of the problem begins by denouncing as unsatisfactory all previous attempts. As we note the entrance on the arena of each fresh competitor for public attention we instinctively prolong our vision forward, and feel disposed to extend to every new arrival the ancient greeting: Behold the feet of them that have buried the others are at the door and shall carry thee out likewise.

Going back about one generation, to the time when the publication of Strauss' *Leben Jesu* in Germany caused a sensation similar to that produced by the more recent appearance of Renan's works in France, we find a curious state of things obtaining. Rationalism had almost entirely lost its hold upon the world of philosophy and letters. Thanks to the labors of Schleiermacher and Neander, a new race of preachers and teachers had arisen who gave forth no uncertain sound about the person of the redeemer. The old rationalism had held the genuineness of at least the synoptical gospels as a whole, and also that they contained true history, but it insisted upon their being interpreted in accordance with reason. In order to an interpretation in harmony with reason, the theory of an accommodation on the part of our Lord in his discourses and a natural explanation of miracles were the necessary conditions. By means of an artificial exegesis it was able to get rid of the supernatural element in the revelation, and yet to gather out of the gospels a perfectly natural conception of Jesus in harmony with its principles of reason. Whenever met anything in the discourses of the Lord that seemed to lie outside the region of sound reason, the accommodation principle was called in to smooth away the difficulty.

Jesus, it was said, had to suit himself to the people and circumstances around him. Thus, when he declared his messiahship, or spoke about angels or of the devils. Even the story of the atonement was merely a description of his work accommodated to the Jewish idea of sacrifices. The miracles are all perfectly natural occurrences related in fantastic oriental style.

In a word the whole supernatural character of the life and work of Christ is got rid of. He becomes merely a Jewish rabbi, the wise teacher of Nazareth, whose doctrine, indeed, rightly understood, has a great significance, but nevertheless only inasmuch as he was the first to announce certain truths which every man may educe for himself from his own reason.

The whole rationalistic system, however, gradually proved itself to be untenable and insufficient. Men could not fail to perceive to what degree that it represented the evangelists as saying very different things from what they profess, and are commonly supposed to say. And though rationalists strenuously maintained the sinlessness of Jesus, still the conviction soon forced itself upon men's minds that his alleged accommodation of doctrine to the capacities of those he taught was either a disgraceful equivocation, from a moral point of view, or a most remarkable instance of self-deception. Hence the period of vulgar rationalism soon passed away. Since about the beginning of the third decade of this century it has been absolutely dead. Two elements helped to destroy it. On the one hand the revival of true religion, which followed the national war of independence in Germany, and, humanly speaking, the fruit of the earnest labors of Schleiermacher and Neander, and on the other a new phase of infidelity.

The earliest apostle of the new phase of hostility to the truth was Strauss, and it was he, also, who pushed its principles most daringly to their logical issues. He boldly affirmed that not only is the orthodox traditional interpretation of the church erroneous, but that the rationalistic theology is no better. In his view the gospels contain no true history at all, either supernatural or natural. They are simply mythical, a collection of legends which the veneration of his adherents has woven round the head of their master. These myths or legends are all, or nearly all, elaborations of old testament traditions. Thus, for example, Moses brings water out of the smitten rock; Jesus does more. He transforms water into wine. Moses comes down from the mountain with a shining countenance; out of this is elaborated the story of the transfiguration. From the same source come all the legends of the sick being healed and dead raised to life. These wonders were popularly expected at the hands of the coming Messiah, and his enthusiastic and imaginative followers have interwoven them in the history of Jesus. If all that is purely mythical and legendary be eliminated from the story, hardly anything will remain that is worthy the name of history. Strauss says: "The original stem is so overgrown with the parasitic plants of myth and legend that it is no longer recognizable, and we know about Jesus of Nazareth little more than that he lived and taught, and died at last upon the cross. Thus the person of our Lord is enveloped in darkness. We know not who he was, or whence he came. All that we with certainty affirm regarding him is that he was not what Christians believe him to have been, the eternal incarnate Son of God."

But then we have the Christianity and the church. These are real phenomena whose existence even Strauss cannot deny. Whence are they? From what mysterious origin have they arisen? To questions like these Strauss can only give the old negative answer. Not from supernatural causes. But from what natural causes then? To this question he knows no answer, for his stereotyped monotonous derivation of the New Testament narrative from Old Testament types and prophecies is not sufficient explanation of the actually existing concrete living fullness of Christianity. With the supposed negation of its spiritual origin the latter has become absolutely inexplicable. We find ourselves altogether in darkness. Instead of solving the problem Strauss has only given us a new and harder enigma.

Like every other historical phenomenon the Christian religion must have had a sufficient cause. And when it is asserted that the Christian consciousness is in error in deriving it from a supernatural origin, viz. from the eternal God incarnate, no alternative must be escaped of discovering some natural cause sufficient to account for its existence in the faith in which we have it. So long as this is not done nothing is done, and we are still shut up to the theory of a supernatural origin where all natural hypotheses have failed. This is the problem for the solution of which the so-called Tubingen school labored during its brief existence. Let us see with what result.

The late Professor Baur, the founder and chief of the school, referred to once remarked half in jest and wholly in earnest, "Strauss thought he could surprise the fortress and capture it by storm, but the result has shown that it can only be taken by a regular siege." And the professor sat down before it accordingly, and laid his parallels, and opened his batteries. He commenced his operations at a considerable distance from the citadel. The Tubingen school did not at first concern themselves with the life and person of Christ, but with the apostolic and post apostolic ages. It based its criticism upon the traces supposed to be afforded by history of a two-fold tendency or bias among the apostles as well as among the early churches, viz: a Jewish Christian and a more liberal Gentile-Christian one. It is usually believed that the antagonism between these two great schools of Christian thought was neither very sharp or of long continuance. It is certain that it manifested itself among the apostles on one or two notable occasions. But it is generally held that if not in the apostolic age at least very soon after its close the distinction altogether vanished, and that the extreme Jewish-Christian party separated themselves entirely from the church and formed the sect of Ebionites which appears, in the third century, enumerated among the heretical bodies of its age. Such, however, was not the view of the Tubingen theologians. According to them the antagonism referred to continued till near the close of the second century to be the chief motive power of the age, and during the conflict of the two tendencies and by means of it did Christianity gradually separate itself from Judaism. The earlier ages of church history, reviewed by them, would read somewhat thus. The original church, i. e. the apostles, Peter and John especially included, was thoroughly Jewish Christian. That is, the earliest christians were as Jewish in all their habits of thought and life. Only in one point did they differ from the rest of their nation. They regard the Messiah as having already appeared in the person of Jesus of Nazareth, while their brethren still expected him in the future. In all other respects their Jewish christianity was still thoroughly Mosaic and particularistic. It knew nothing about justification by faith, and never dreamt of an extension of the kingdom of God among the Gentiles.

If it had stopped at this point it would simply have ranked in history among the many small sects of Judaism. But with the conversion of Paul it entered upon a new phase of development, and, through his labors, began to put forth quite a new activity. The religion of law became transformed into a religion of liberty, the old particularism changed into universalism. The two tendencies now confronted each other in sharp antagonism, and no reconciliation took place between them during the apostolic age. Paul's whole life was a warfare against Judaism, and in the end he had to succumb. Only in the post apostolic age did the conflict become less fierce; extreme views were modified through a long series of events, a reconciliation was gradually accomplished, peace and harmony followed the long discord, and the two parties united to form the old Catholic church, with the one formula: Faith and Works, Peter and Paul.

Most of the writings which have been ascribed to the apostolic age and adopted into the canon were called forth by the events of the controversy. The only documents of genuine apostolic origin in the new testament are the revelations of St. John, the tone of which is essentially Jewish-Christian, and four of Paul's epistles (Romans, I and II Corinthians and Galatians). All the rest are "writings of intention," i. e., works written for a particular purpose. They are the evidences of the conflict. They are to be interpreted and classified according to the "intention" of the author to be displayed in them. Even the gospels are to be tried by the same test. They are no longer purposeless, accidental products of a mythic fancy, as Strauss described them, but works filled with an unmistakable intention. They were put forth by the different parties in defense of their respective views, and present the life and labors of the Lord in different aspects according to the standpoint from which they were written. The St. Matthew's gospel was written in the interests of the Jewish-Christian party. St. Luke's gospel is an essentially Pauline document, while St. Mark's, the latest of them all, is perfectly neutral.

But what has all this to do with the person of Christ? The question is exceedingly pertinent though somewhat difficult to answer.

Who, then, was the author of Christianity? Its germ only, according to Baur and his school, is found in Christ, and the disciples were, after all, extreme Judaists, and not Christians in the proper sense at all. It cannot have been Paul, for he perished in the conflict with Judaism. Who then? [illegible] It has no special individual [illegible]. It is [illegible] what at its gradually separated itself by a long series of developing events from Judaism, and in this process of development we must place the origin of Christianity—we, ourselves know not where or how. Persons are mere names, says Baur. They are but the bearers of ideas, and only as such have they any significance. The individual is nothing, the [illegible] is everything.

The Tubingen school is now a thing of the past. The star has already gone down in darkness before its founder ceased from his labors. Two causes produced its speedy downfall. In the first place the world refused to be convinced that the evangelists, those plain Galilean fishermen, were the ingenious and subtle authors of such polemical works of "intention" as Baur declared their writings to be. And, in the second place, it was conclusively shown by the ablest biblical scholars of the age that it is impossible to place any of the documents of the New Testament later than the close of the first century. Thus the historical interpreters were driven back to their cantonments. Baur's siege train proved useless in attack, and the old problem of the infidel still remains unsolved: how to account for the origin of the church without making the Lord Jesus Christ its founder.

Glancing over the critical labors of the last fifty or sixty years in this way, it is easy to see why the person of Jesus has thus come to the front of the battle. The controversy again turns upon his life and work, and no longer upon the tendencies of the early ages of the history of Christianity. We may regard all the attempts which have been made to account for the origin of Christianity by any mere development of ideas, apart from the person of Jesus, as proved impossibilities. The old question: "What think ye of Christ? Whose son is he?" has not yet lost its significance. That chasm which Baur discovered between the lord and his apostles must be bridged over in some fashion. It is true the enemy's onslaught has become more deadly, inasmuch as it is now directed against the very heart of the Christian faith. But in the altered line of battle there is also an encouragement for the defenders of the citadel. We have at least got rid of a Christianity without Christ; if the warfare has grown fiercer, the day of victory has only come a little nearer, and it finds the defenders of Christianity more earnest, sincere and, if possible, more confident in their belief and their thought than at any previous period of the world's history. They speak what they know.

OUTIS.

COST OF LIVING

The Relative Cost Compared with the Average Price of Labor.

Here in Portland the relative cost of living compared with the average price of labor, whether that of the mechanic or professional man, makes a fair balance, and generally speaking, we hear very little of a [illegible] so disproportionate as to cause any serious concern. The present season has been one very much in favor of the worker in this city, with the single exception, perhaps, of rents. These have been high—too high by [illegible] per cent. Whether they are kept so by the exactions of agents or by the [illegible] demand of the owners, they are [illegible] too high.

So far as the food supply goes, it has been favorable to the laboring man. Flour and potatoes, chief staples, are comparatively cheap. The crop of potatoes has been simply enormous in this part of the Pacific northwest, and the best may be bought for two bits a sack from wagons, while the grocery houses ask but a small advance on this rate. The high price of meats are expensive, but it is possible to get excellent meat at prices very little in advance of last year. Clothing is much cheaper than it was twelve months ago, and this with the low price of flour and potatoes, offsets the higher price of meats. Butter and eggs are still very high. The best roll is 50 to 75 cents, and eggs are [illegible] and 40 cents. All kinds of fruit and vegetables are plentiful this season, more so than usual, and much cheaper than last season. There is but little difference in groceries, most of the changes being in favor of the workingman. The item of fuel is a considerable one to a workingman. Wood has advanced some since the rains have made the roads heavy for hauling. The best is worth $3 to $3.50 per cord. Investigations at the offices of the various companies which supply the major portion of the wood consumed in Portland, indicate that the supply on hand greatly exceeds that of any previous year at a corresponding time. Along the lines of railways leading to this city, on the river and in the surrounding country convenient for hauling there is a large supply.

Talking with an intelligent carpenter, who has been a resident ten years, we were assured that so far as he could observe, there had been but little change in what may be termed life's living conditions during the past two or three years. He said: "I am receiving exactly the same price for my day's labor that was paid me two years ago, and I am living from ten to fifteen dollars a quarter cheaper." He went on to explain that averaging food prices for any one year with another, there was not so much difference as one would be led to suppose from the present high price of most of meats, butter and eggs. He said that he had never seen the time in Portland when there was not a fair amount of work for really good, skilled and industrious workmen. The wages paid were fairly good, and he thought that a decent economy would result in the saving of from $150 to $200 each year. Here and there among the trades there has been a slight reduction in the wages paid, but altogether the [illegible] of this city have no reason to complain.

In examining the books of a retail grocer, for the purpose of comparing prices, we find of course that all articles varied somewhat with the years, and largely with the seasons, but taking the last four years there is a remarkable sameness. Butter has been so certain [illegible] the fall and winter months during that period. Eggs have fluctuated greatly during the past year or two. They have ranged all the way from [illegible] to 60 cents. Last year and the year before, it is noticeable, that while the average meats were about the same price, choice cuts were not proportionately so high, the demand for the latter improving year by year. Potatoes are lower this year than they have been during the past four.

The whole investigation shows that the average of food prices have not changed much, if any more, than the average of labor wages. In the line of rents everything is against the workingman. Recently there has been some little reduction, but it has not been such as the times demanded. The cheaper class of houses are still held too high. We are told that agents and owners purpose making a further reduction at the close of the year. Over in East Portland there has been a material reduction in rents within the last month. It is not a difficult thing to find a well finished house of from three to five rooms, at a rental of $10 per month. Most of these houses, too, are surrounded with good sized yards in which are wells of splendid water. There are a dozen such houses within ten minutes' walk of the ferry landing. Adding the ferriage of $1.50 per month for workingmen, there is considerable advantage in a residence on the east side of the river.

All things considered, the conditions of the working classes in this city are very satisfactory. The economical—the reasonable so—can enjoy all the comforts of life, and from the aggregate of each month's compensation put aside something for the inevitable "rainy day."

LITTLE EDITH GOES TO COURT

New York Sun.

A mite of a girl with dimpled cheeks and hair in pretty locks stopped at the steps of the Yorkville court yesterday morning and gave a crumpled bit of paper to a policeman standing there. The policeman read:

Please direct this little girl to Yorkville police court, Fifty-seventh street, between Third and Lexington avenues.

"I'm Edith Jenith Adams, 8 years old next January, and my house is at 488 Lexington avenue," she said to Roundsman Muldoon, who met her at the door. "Mamma's sick and papa's a letter carrier, and can't get here, so I came alone."

"What can we do for you, little girl?" inquired the roundsman.

"Shoot a dog," exclaimed Edith excitedly. "He bit me, and my mamma and papa are afraid I'll get hy-dro-pho-bia if the dog's not killed."

"Where did he bite you?" asked a crowd of court clerks and officers who gathered around the little girl.

"Here and here and here," said Edith, pointing to a scratch at the side of her right eye and two lumps on her head. "I went to Henry Kehl's grocery store at 75 Third avenue, before election day to buy some clothes pins for mamma. A greenhorn boy in the store had a big black dog."

"What's a greenhorn boy?" asked the listeners.

"Oh, don't you know?" said the little girl in surprise. "Why, one who has not landed. Greenhorn boys act in New York just like they did in the old country. I said to the greenhorn boy, 'How funny your dog washes his face.' The dog flew up in the air right at me. His top tooth stuck in my head and his lower tooth stuck almost in my eye. The blood went all over the floor. The store keeper put a piece of paper and mucilage on my head, and gave me a pear not to tell my papa. Dr. Andrews had to fix my head, and every bit of my hair is falling out. Will the judge go now and shoot the dog?"

"When he comes back this afternoon I'll tell him about it," said Roundsman Muldoon.

Edith's father, in postman's uniform, having just finished his route, hurried into court, and took his little daughter up in his arms.

"Papa," the child said, "you told me this was a place where people came to find out what to do. They won't tell me anything here. They won't even give me a sample."

Everybody laughed at Edith. Mr. Adams said he would try to get around on time to-morrow morning, and carried his daughter on his shoulder out of court.

Young wife—Why, Charlie, what have you gone and bought a dog for? Young husband—Ah—m, my dear, you know we can't eat every thing that comes on the table and I only can [illegible]. Young wife—Oh, Charlie! (crying) I knew you wouldn't like my cooking. Oh, dear, dear! Young husband—There, there! Don't cry. I'll sell the dog.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"How do you like my character?" asked a gentleman at a Newport fancy ball. "It's just too funny for anything," exclaimed the Boston girl. "What is it?" "Ulysses," said the gentleman. "You're joking!" she exclaimed; "why you don't look one bit like General Grant."—*New York Mail and Express.*

TACOMA, W. T.

A Growing Metropolis of the Pacific Coast.

There is no section of the United States that is more rapidly developing and improving, nor is there a locality where there are more brilliant prospects and possibilities than in that portion of Washington territory lying west of the Cascade mountains. The climate is delightful, the country heavily timbered and well watered, being interspersed by many small streams in the valleys where is to be found a very productive soil, while the uplands, where cleared of the timber, are equally available for growing grass, fruits, vegetables, small grain, etc. The territory contains an area of 69,[illegible] square miles, or nearly twice as large as the state of Ohio and larger than England by 10,000 square miles. The most important feature of that portion of the territory west of the mountains is Puget sound, and upon the extreme southwestern corner of this great inland sea, at the head of what is known as Commencement bay, and which is now and always will remain the terminal point of the Northern Pacific railroad, is located the growing city of

TACOMA,

one of the modern wonders in the way of magic development and rapid growth. Eleven years ago the site where it now stands was a wilderness. Now it is an incorporated city with a population of over six thousand inhabitants, having well-graded streets, sidewalks, good sewers, etc., and at present gasworks and waterworks are in process of construction, the latter to be in operation in a few weeks, and the former by the 1st of January, 1885. As stated above, the site of the city is at the head of Commencement bay, on Puget sound, and extends, at present, from the head of the bay along the western and southern shore a distance of three miles, while the entire limits of the corporation covers 2,98[illegible] acres of ground. The location is plainly the best one possible in point of natural advantages for the purposes of a large city, including as it does an extensive area of low level ground contiguous to the waters of the Sound, convenient for heavy shipping business and which is overlooked by a gradually rising hillside, desirable in every respect for resident purposes. These natural advantages and the actual transportation facilities afforded by the great Northern Pacific road and its branches on the one side and the Pacific ocean on the other fully justify the prediction that Tacoma is to be, in the near future, a metropolis of magnitude and importance. Its harbor is the only safe and accessible harbor on the Pacific coast north of San Francisco and consequently the products of an immense scope of country, rich in minerals, agricultural products, timber, etc., find their outlet through it to the markets of the world. Even now with the natural resources of the country almost totally undeveloped Puget sound ranks third in commercial importance as a seaport in the United States. Tacoma is the western terminus of the main line of the Northern Pacific railroad, the great transcontinental route connecting the east with the west. There is at present in process of construction an important branch line known as the Cascade Mountain division, running directly east from Tacoma and connecting with the main line at Ainsworth; besides one short branch line nearly completed and others in contemplation, reaching to the inexhaustible coal regions of the mountains. The shipments of coal from this point at present amount to twenty thousand tons per month. Contiguous to the city are the Puyallup, White river and Stuck valleys, rich and productive agricultural regions, yet comparatively undeveloped, at present largely devoted to the raising of hops, a very profitable industry, and holding glittering inducements to the thousands of people who are seeking homes and fortunes. The rapid growth of Tacoma is evident from the fact that the population increased from less than 3,000 to 6,000 in the year 1883, and during that period nearly $2,000,000 were invested in real estate. Excellent educational facilities are afforded by a public school building accommodating 700 pupils, erected at a cost of $[illegible],000, and the Annie Wright female seminary, an educational institution of high order, which enjoys the substantial endowment fund of fifty thousand dollars from Mr. C. B. Wright, and it may here be mentioned that this same gentleman has also placed an endowment fund of the same amount ($50,000) for the establishment of a college for boys which in compliance with the conditions of this gift is soon to be erected.

Tacoma enjoys the refining influences of eleven churches, viz: 1 Presbyterian, 1 German M. E., 1 German Lutheran, 1 Scandinavian M. E., 1 Baptist, 1 Swedish Evangelical, 1 Methodist, 1 Congregational, 1 Episcopal—Saint Luke's, 1 Catholic and 1 Unitarian.

There are two regular banks, the Tacoma National and the Merchant's National, both solid, sound institutions and doing a very large business.

The terminal car shops of the Northern Pacific are located here, the second largest of the company's shops on the road. About two hundred men are employed whose wages amount to over $15,000 per month.

The rapid growth of this future metropolis may be attributed to the fortitude and industry of a few far-seeing, enterprising and energetic citizens who have expended large sums of money in making substantial improvements and offering liberal inducements to people seeking new homes and desirable investments. Among these may be mentioned General J. W. Sprague of the Tacoma National bank, the members of the Tacoma Land company, of which C. B. Wright is president and J. W. Anderson manager, W. J. Thompson of the Merchants National bank, F. T. Olds and C. E. Smith. Any desired information by persons wishing it, will be furnished by applying in person or by letter to any of the parties above mentioned. As before stated, the improvements made during the year 1883 were substantial in character and almost phenomenal in extent, while those of the present year are still more extensive and an improvement in architectural design and general metropolitan features.

Among the new buildings now in process of completion may be mentioned the three-story brick building of C. B. Wright, on Ninth street and Pacific avenue; a fine two-story brick recently erected and now occupied by Gross Bros., dry goods merchants, a three-story brick building being built by Mr. Davis, the druggist; a two-story brick, built by Mr. L. Levine, and the beautiful brick block three stories in hight, with galvanized iron front, now nearly completed by Mr. F. T. Olds. Mr. Olds came to Tacoma from Minnesota about two years ago, and with his energetic ideas and open purse has done much to build up the city. He now owns the opera house and several of the finest brick blocks on Pacific avenue. Besides these, there are a number of frame business houses and dwellings being erected throughout the city. The most notable structure in the way of a dwelling house being that of F. T. Smith (old Pioneer Smith, we may properly call him) which is built after the old English style of architecture, on a beautiful elevation overlooking the Sound. The manufacturing establishments include, besides the N. P. railroad shops, the extensive foundry and machine shops of [illegible] Houghton & Co., and a number of very extensive saw mills and lumber manufacturing establishments. The production of coke is rapidly developing into an extensive and profitable industry, the adjoining coal fields of the Green river valley furnishing an abundance of the best quality of bituminous coal, making coke superior in quality and value to anything ever before produced in this country or in Europe. A company of English capitalists have in contemplation the establishment of extensive iron works here, which will, if the project is consummated, give employment to over 500 laborers.

The business men of Tacoma are enterprising, liberal and energetic, just the kind of people to start the ball and keep it rolling. Among the leading business houses we may mention that of

GROSS BROS.

These gentlemen are wholesale and retail dealers in dry goods, carpets, notions, etc. Since the recent fire they have erected, and now occupy a two-story brick block 100x50 feet in size, on Pacific avenue. Their establishment is known as the San Francisco store, and from a small beginning some seven years ago they have grown to be one of the leading mercantile establishments of the city. They carry a stock approximating in value about $75,000 to $80,000.

THE ELITE.

Pirie & Baehr occupy an elegant store in the Quinette building. They are merchant tailors and dealers in gents furnishing goods, hats, etc. They do a general jobbing as well as a retail business, and carry as good a stock to select from as will be found in San Francisco or Portland. It is the enterprise of such young men as Messrs. Pirie & Baehr that is making the city of Tacoma, and they well deserve the success and patronage which they enjoy.

CHANGED HANDS.

I. H. Prellinger & Co. have assigned their business to the popular firm of Richards & Harrison, of San Francisco, the Tacoma store being under the management of Mr. H. J. Harrison, a pleasant gentleman socially and a thorough business man. The house carries an extensive line of fancy groceries, wines and liquors, doing a general wholesale and retail business. Under the new management a radical reduction in prices has been made which dealers will take advantage of. Their stock is guaranteed first-class.

EDWARD J. STIER

Mr. Stier, although a young man, is one of the pioneer business men of the city. He [illegible] the advice of the late [illegible] and has been growing up with the city. He deals in watches, clocks and jewelry, and will repair any of these articles better than those who made them. He carries a [illegible] silver plate stock and is prepared to supply trade or individuals at prices as low as found east or west.

CHILBERT & MACKA

These gentlemen suffered a severe loss by the recent fire, which caught them without insurance, entailing upon them a heavy loss. They are wholesale and retail dealers in builders materials, etc., and on the 1st of December will occupy one of the three story buildings on Pacific avenue being completed by Mr. Olds. Their stock will be new and complete, and they [illegible] to their purchasers to their facilities [illegible] special inducements in quantity and grades and low prices.

JOHN S. BAKER & CO.

Are wholesale and retail dealers in grain, feed, tobacco, etc. The house was established June 1, 188[illegible], [illegible] Hurd & Campbell. They do a large business, reaching out all over the country and on all the lines of [illegible] ing here, being able to furnish at better prices and in a [illegible] manner as regards time and quality of goods than houses [illegible] tant cities. They buy in [illegible] everything that can be bought [illegible] tage, having a resident buyer [illegible] and one in San Francisco. [illegible] the Puget Sound country [illegible] Oil Company, also for Fairbanks [illegible] mour & Co., Chicago, meats [illegible] Mr. Baker, the principal of the house, [illegible] man of unusual business ability [illegible] time a most genial gentleman [illegible] ties which combine to make life [illegible] other than a struggle for mere gain. [illegible] of this firm requires the constant [illegible] seven teams—a fair indication of the business.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

The Central is a new hotel, [illegible] all modern conveniences [illegible] trally located. Special [illegible] are provided for commercial [illegible] in the way of commodious sample [illegible] the table is supplied with the best [illegible] cts of the world, served in a most [illegible] manner, while a fine billiard and [illegible] for recreation and amusement [illegible] so desire. The prices are very [illegible] those who may decide to stop with [illegible] Kuhn, the proprietor, will go away [illegible] with their treatment.

THE FASHION.

The weary traveler is liable to [illegible] room" not where yarn, cloth, [illegible] or millinery is disposed of, but where "the booze" comes to the rescue. [illegible] one should wish to make a [illegible] rection, the "Fashion" sample [illegible] Pacific avenue, just below the [illegible] presided over by Mr. Andrew [illegible] found a congenial place. Here [illegible] the best qualities of liquors and [illegible] pleasant and enjoyable resort.

THE OYSTER.

Some New Characteristics of the [illegible]

Take that charmingly pretty girl [illegible] the table nearest the confectionery [illegible] fashionable restaurant, the girl with [illegible] lips half parted, and a fat, chubby [illegible] on a fork at the entrance of [illegible] shaped ivory gate with a pink [illegible] could hardly convince her that [illegible] gulp down a mouth, a heart, a liver [illegible] all cunningly devised for [illegible] that is a fact. The oyster possesses [illegible] and many other organs, which [illegible] bivalve a claim to being a living, [illegible] telligent creature.

Beneath that mantle of [illegible] woof and warp is finer and [illegible] the rarest lace about My Lady's [illegible] organs are hidden. When you [illegible] none can get a strong magnifying [illegible] at the little end of

YOUR OYSTER

For the mouth! Perhaps you will [illegible] a very pretty or, as the [illegible] mouth. It is an oval shape, and [illegible] slight pressure. After this, [illegible] of a knife under the mantle [illegible] discover that the oyster has [illegible] You can make it bleed, [illegible] another oyster can break it, [illegible] ens. It is like the heart of a [illegible] to coax and the other to drive [illegible] heart with a needle and blood [illegible] ruddy red, but of a dark purple [illegible]

Perhaps you say, what is the [illegible] having a mouth when it has [illegible]

GRAB FOR [illegible]

You are mistaken. The oyster has [illegible] than five hundred free [illegible] or hands are invisible to the [illegible] one is busy gathering food for [illegible] When the waiter brings us a plate [illegible] ters, a dozen plump, [illegible] we gaze at them and [illegible] great, lazy, hulk of a fellow, [illegible] enough to get away from [illegible] sloth. We think of the oyster [illegible] lazy creature, and yet at [illegible] when the oyster is after its [illegible] is as spry as a gymnast. It is [illegible] at such times.

The oyster sleeps a good deal [illegible] has the advantage of a girl, [illegible] a pillow, or drop off into an [illegible] rolling over half a dozen times. [illegible] Scripturally, it takes up its [illegible] does walk. It never wabbles. [illegible] blow out the light, or look [illegible] man. And like the young girl, [illegible] oyster has its lover. The [illegible] hug, and finally cling [illegible] The ceremony is very simple [illegible]

Those who are lovers of the [illegible] glad to know that a new [illegible] ized in favor of spelling August [illegible] instance, "Orgust", thus [illegible] izens to eat oysters thirty-one [illegible] season. We are getting [illegible] out of the waters of this coast [illegible] some very brilliant eaters of the [illegible] plaining and sympathetic [illegible] come they have a man who [illegible] in, out of the shell before [illegible] as an appetizer. Along [illegible] he sits down to a [illegible] bivalves, and at a single sitting [illegible] about 150, and of a good size. [illegible] ly good eater, but the paper [illegible] man up in Olympia who [illegible] sized oysters at a sitting, and [illegible] pork and cabbage [illegible] Among our famous men [illegible] ter eaters. It is said that [illegible] oysters in the season. His [illegible] Bayard, of political fame, [illegible] meal. Sam Tilden is another [illegible] goes to an oyster house [illegible] and while [illegible] at the [illegible] a couple of [illegible] shelling. The champion [illegible] eater, is a fellow by the [illegible] Gray's Harbor. He goes at it, [illegible] at a bushel. He gets too many down [illegible] his throat and pulls 'em up [illegible] for the last half bushel. [illegible] that he is to keep 'em down, [illegible]

Reading Ten [illegible]

Golden Days.

There was once a lad who at [illegible] years found himself an [illegible] boiler. Having a spare hour [illegible] cided to pass that fleeting time [illegible] old silver watch, left him by [illegible] him to begin and end on the [illegible] few weeks the habit became [illegible] thoroughly enjoyed his lesson. [illegible] years at the place, and when [illegible] a position that could be filled [illegible] cated man.

Now let us see how much [illegible] reading during the seven years, [illegible] one hour a day, the whole [illegible] would be 2555 hours. [illegible] equal to the time one would [illegible] the rate of eight hours [illegible] forty-five weeks, or [illegible]

A Georgia editor [illegible] pasted the fo [illegible] "We will p [illegible] at Tom B [illegible]

The Oregonian

SUNDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 23

ENGLISH MAGAZINES.

has been made which dealers will take advantage of. Their stock is ext guaranteed first-class.

EDWARD J. STIER.

Mr. Stier, although a young man, is the pioneer business men of the city. He braced the advice of the late Hor and has been growing up with the co deals in watches, clocks and jewelry pair any of these articles better than who made them. He carries a very complete stock and is prepared to trade or individuals at prices as low found east or west.

CHILBERT & MACREADY.

These gentlemen suffered a severe los recent fire, which caught them with ance, entailing upon them a heavy are wholesale and retail dealers in builders' materials, etc., and on or 1st of December will occupy one of the three story buildings on Pacific ave being completed by Mr. Olds. Their be new and complete, and they invite the tion of purchasers to their facilities for special inducements in quantity and goods and low prices.

JOHN S. BAKER & CO.

Are wholesale and retail dealers in provisions, feed, tobacco, etc. Their was established June 1, 1883, Rebord & Campbell. They do a large business, reaching out all over the country and on all the lines of railroad ing here, being able to furnish the at better prices, and in a more manner as regards time, and quality of goods than houses tant cities. They buy in the east everything that can be bought there tage, having a resident buyer in also one in San Francisco. They the Puget Sound country for the Oil Company, also for Fairbank's mour & Co's., Chicago, meats and Mr. Baker, the principal of the firm, is man of unusual business ability and time a most genial gentleman socially ties which combine to make life a pleas er than a struggle for mere gain. The of this firm requires the constant seven teams—a fair indication of their business.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

The Central is a new hotel, all modern conveniences and trally located. Special accom are provided for commercial in the way of commodious sample the table is supplied with the best ucts of the world, served in a most manner, while a fine billiard and bar ford recreation and amusement for so desire. The prices are very reaso those who may decide to stop with Kuhn, the proprietor, will go away well with their treatment.

THE FASHION.

The weary traveler is liable to seek a room;" not where yarn, cloth, boots or millinery is disposed of, but where tive booze" comes to the rescue. In one should wish to make a mis-step in rection, the "Fashion" sample room, Pacific avenue, just below the Central presided over by Mr. Andrew Miller, found a congenial place. Here will the best qualities of liquors and cigars pleasant and enjoyable resort.

THE OYSTER.

Some New Characteristics of that

Take that charmingly pretty girl—the the table nearest the confectionery fashionable restaurant; the girl with the lips half parted, and a fat, chubby oyster on a fork at the entrance of that shaped ivory gate with a pink portico, could hardly convince her that she is about gulp down a mouth, a heart, a liver and a stom ach, all cunningly devised for that oyster, that is a fact. The oyster possesses all and many other organs, which rather give bivalve a claim to being a living, moving telligent creature.

Beneath that mantle of pearly gray woof and warp is finer and more artistic the rarest lace about Mi Lady's neck, organs are hidden. When you have a moment get a strong magnifying glass at the little end of

YOUR OYSTER

For the mouth. Perhaps you will not a very pretty or, as the lover says, mouth. It is an oval shape, and opens slight pressure. After this, run the of a knife under the mantle, and discover that the oyster has a You can make it bleed, or mother oyster can break it, as you can en's. It is like the heart of a coquette to coax and the other to drive out. heart with a needle and blood will ruddy red, but of a dark purple color

Perhaps you say, what is the use of an having a mouth when it has no answer

GRAB FOR LUNCH.

You are mistaken. The oyster has than five hundred free lunch fiends. or hands are invisible to the naked eye; one is busy gathering food for the When the waiter brings us a plate of ters, a dozen plump, luscious looking we gaze at them and instinctively great, lazy, bulk of a fellow, who has enough to get away from the slowest sloth. We think of the oyster as a lazy creature, and yet at meal time when the oyster is after its dinner— is as spry as a gymnast. It is as lively at such times.

The oyster sleeps a good deal of the has the advantage of a girl; it can sleep a pillow, or drop off into an easy rolling over half a dozen times. It is also Scripturally, it takes up its bed and does walk. It never wabbles. It does blow out the light or look under the man. And like the young girl, over oyster has its lover. The two visit, hug, and finally cling together in The ceremony is very simple—"I'm your

Those who are lovers of the oyster glad to know that a new party is to be ized in favor of spelling August with instance, "Orgust"; thus enabling Ame izens to eat oysters thirty-one days earl season. We are getting some splendid out of the waters of this coast, and some very brilliant eaters of the plaining and sympathetic oyster. come they have a man who eats a couple cut out of the shell before breakfast as an appetizer. Along after he sits down to a square meal bivalves, and at a single sitting get as about 150, and of a good size. He is bly good eater, but the papers tell of a man up in Olympia who has eaten sized oysters at a sitting, and a fair pork and cabbage immediately Among our famous men we find ter eaters. It is said that Josh Billings oysters in the season. His daily Bayard, of political fame, eats about meal. Sam Tilden is another gourmand goes to an oyster house in New and while at the counter a couple of lively fellows shelling. The champion better, eater, is a fellow by the name of Gray's Harbor. He always bets eat a bushel. He goes at it, and as gets too many down he pokes his his throat and pulls 'em up again to for the last half bushel. As it isn't that he is to keep 'em down, he wins.

Reading One Hour a Day.
Golden Days.

There was once a lad who at the years found himself an apprentice boiler. Having a spare hour every cided to pass that fleeting time in old silver watch, left him by an uncle, him to begin and end on the minute, few weeks the habit became fixed, thoroughly enjoyed his lesson. He years at the place, and when he was a position that could be filled only by cated man.

Now let us see how much time he reading during the seven years. At the one hour a day, the whole time would be 2555 hours. In other words equal to the time one would spend in the rate of eight hours each day, forty-five weeks or nearly a whole

A Georgia editor, busy with election pasted the following notice on his "We will at Tom

---

The Oregonian.

MORNING, NOVEMBER 23 1884.

ENGLISH MAGAZINES.

SKITTLES

skittles is now a game allied in to bowls. To us it appears, how very grubbiest of sports—a clown games. In the last century skittles fashionable. We have before us of 1786 representing a skittle alley period. It is fringed with poplars, kingdom of Persephone, and has at a flowery, umbrageous summer "Here three gentlemen in cocked hats the news and share a bowl of punch. bowl and a bottle are being carried elegant waiter. Exquisites in cocked look on, while a friend rolls his ball the boarding at the pins. The moral

Human's Eye the world's a Skittle Ground,
Mankind will tott'ring pins be found."

wonder the pins were "tott ring" all that punch! The book, which is with these reflections, is a complete "Old and New Methods of Form General Goes and Tips," and includes on the Chinese and Persian of playing skittles. Unfortu lack of space prevents us from the "Rules and instructions for at skittles by a society of gentle But let the beginner keep this max his eyes: "Care should be taken not to jump into the frame imme after, as in this case he is not allow of the pins he tips." * * * Skit all times was thus a most scientific The frame, the distance between the height, weight, and the rest calculated on mathematical princi arcs and curves, and plenty of learning. Concerning Chinese skit it will suffice to say that this estimable 25 pins, and the game is 457. names of the pins are Tong-hu, Tsi-shu, &c., and refer to the resemblance the standing pins and a wood or The Persians set up the pins in con circles, not in a square, and use 17 The ball has a bias, like our bowls. the rude outlines of British and skittles; but mastery of the game is acquired only by innate genius application.—[The Saturday

HOW DO YOU MAKE A NOVEL?

English novels are made: by the women who make them." Perhaps will be the next invention of ingenious ism; but unless the novelists have more to tell than the playwrights we shall none of us be much the by their revelations. According to who make the plays, indeed, do not make them at all; the plays themselves. If we are to take most them at their word, their part is merely and mechanical; but that is because they have minds breathed upon by of genius. If the ordinary man make up his mind to follow this we fear his plays would never get at all. But with our playwrights "lipped the brim of Helican" it is the idea of a play, or as one of prefers, a play without an idea, to them;" and after a longer or period of incubation, passive, but they are suddenly seized with a creative frenzy, and lo! the play is before they are well aware of it. we have an idea that novelists, of them, could give us, if they a little more substantial information about the way in which their novels written. One method, at any rate, we must be prevalent among young novelists, of the innocent kind, which be styled the domestic method, or of amateur collaboration. In the of the first of the books before us and, if the authoress had not been such an old we should have said in that of the also, we seem to be able to picture it if it were being done before our eyes. process is akin to that of making up charades or scenes for dumb-show, only that the collaboration, which, course, is casual and more or less is confined to two or three young in the confidence of the authoress. must have a so-and-so, you know. does so-and-so," suggests one. "Why the hero, etc?" throws in a second. the real authoress has got her inspiration. "Oh! no: I know! The heroine and so on, and so on. We have to say against this plan for novels kind we are speaking of; or, if we we have no wish to point the moral of against the two very inoffensive, and commendable, books referred to, but rather proceed to speak of them incidentally, without further remark on the of manufacturing these two in particular English novels in general.—The Review

MECHANICAL MODES OF WORSHIP.

of the earliest and most characteristic sights to be visited by every new arrival great town of Tokio is the great popular temple at Asakusa, to me a most fascinating spot, and one to which I returned again and again with ever new interest. the many attractions all within the grounds, stands a very handsome pagoda, painted deep red, with picturesque projecting roofs. naturally drew me thither. Very near quaint building stands a small temple, with nothing externally to invite the inspection of the and, as the door is generally one, so far as I could learn, had the curiosity to enter, and the windows are so closely barred that little can discerned by peering through them. little, however, proved to me small temple had been solely to contain one large object, strongly suggestive of the Thibetan wheel that I felt convinced I had the object of my search. After considerable delay a very courteous young procured the key, opened the great and revealed a most beautiful specimen of the Scripture wheel about 10 feet in and 12 in height, of the richest and gold and black lacquer. The cylinder is encompassed with tall pillars supporting a beautiful wide of lacquer, while the base rests on a pedestal of carved lotus leaves—the universal symbol round the throne of Buddha, the jewel on the lotus. This cylinder is hexagonal, and the handsome six doors for the different compartments this ecclesiastical bookcase, wherein scrolls are arranged in upright order. treasures are kept securely locked, however, otwise lessens the merit by the devout, who by the aid of projecting from the base, as capstan, cause the machine to revolve, sunwise, on its Afterward I spent several days small temple, to secure a careful of an object at once so curious and beautiful. While I was at work, various came in, chiefly to see what I was several gave the wheel a turn, apparently as an excuse for having come in, evidently without one grain of religious feeling connected with it. Even the seemed anxious that I should understand it was only a curious relic of an obsolete superstition. In fact, of all whom I saw the wheel here or elsewhere in I only noticed one who seemed to be and he was so, in very truth— out a solemn task with resolute a weary man and heavy laden, for a heavy burden fastened on his and was too much absorbed to re lay it down.—[The Contempora

WITH INFANTS.

of much more interest intrinsically to a child than form, since it gives him keen, sensuous enjoyment. And since color as compared with form varies so much in individuals, it follows that the generalizing impulse has to work against this attractive force. A curious illustration of the natural propensity of the infant mind to classify things according to their color is afforded by the following fact: In his nineteenth month C. was observed to designate by the sound "appoo" (apple) a patch of reddish color on the mantelpiece, which bore in its form no discoverable resemblance to an apple. On the other hand, the effect of growing experience and of a deeper scrutiny of things in bringing out the superior significance of form is seen in the fact that this same word "appoo" came to be habitually applied to things of unlike colors, namely, apples oranges, lemons, etc. It may be added that the history of this word "appoo" illustrates a process analogous to what Archbishop Trench (if I remember rightly) has called the degradation of words. When C. first used this name it designated objects simply as visible and tangible ones; he knew nothing of their taste. After he was permitted to try their flavors, the less worthy impressions now added naturally became the more prominent ingredient in the meaning of the word. Thus, he began to use "appoo" for all edible fruits including stewed apples, etc.—[The English Illustrated Magazine.

DICKENS, TROLLOPE AND READE.

Dickens, so often accused of extravagance and repetition, was far more temperate and reserved, had a finer instinct for selection and suppression than Reade. Here again, as in his apparent unconsciousness that fact done into fiction may easily or may ever become disgusting and insufferable, he reminds us of the too conscientious and too assiduous author of "Nana." What has been so absurdly—not to say so impudently—attempted in the cases of Samuel Richardson and Walter Scott would be less an outrage than a service to the genius and the memory of Charles Reade. Their masterpieces may be destroyed by evisceration; they cannot be condensed by compression. More than one or two of Reade's, if taken duly in hand by some less incapable restorer than the mutilators of "Guy Mannering" and "Clarissa Harlowe," could only gain by the sweeping removal of much undigested rubbish. The author's own principle of selection may not have been as capricious as it appears; but when he struck out of his longest novel that admirable "Autobiography of a Thief" which is one of his finest and most thoughtful pieces of work, it is difficult to understand why he should have retained so much else which smacks alternately of sensational playbills and nauseating police reports. This little record is nothing less than a masterpiece of tragicomedy; the fellow's style is perhaps the very finest evident of his creator's dramatic faculty, which could be adduced from the whole collection of Charles Reade's romances. That faculty, however, brilliant and versatile as it is, is never so thoroughly or so strikingly displayed in the full completion or consummation of the work undertaken as in the vivid energy of single scenes, the vivid energy of single characters. The same, we must confess, may be said of all his contemporaries—even of the great masters who gave us "Esmond" and "David Copperfield." Mr. Trollope, in his singularly candid and interesting, as well as amusing, estimate of his own and other men's work, does not pretend to anticipate a survival of remembrance for more than two or three among the well nigh innumerable figures of his industrious and pertinacious invention. I should be disposed to assign a fully equal chance of survival to several others of their kindred, but when he foretells oblivion or neglect for Mr. Reade on the ground that he has left no such living and enduring figures—not a "character that will remain"—in any part of his work, the judgment seems to me as rash and foolish as his remarks on the rashness and foolishness of Mr. Reade's own bearing and behavior on various matters of controversy are sensible and sound. Reade's unhappy and ludicrous habit of sputtering at any objection taken to any part or feature of his work, yelling and foaming at any reflection cast on any one who had the fortune or misfortune of his friendship or acquaintance, was less injurious to his fame than what his friendly rival had justly stigmatized as his amazing misconception of the duty—nay, the very nature and essence—of literary honesty. It must be allowed that he was rich enough to have dispensed with borrowed or stolen goods; that the assailant who should attribute his pilferings to the necessity of conscious incompetence, to the compulsion of intellectual penury, would stand self-confuted and self-convicted of stupidity as perverse as Mr. Reade's own fancy that he could honestly buy the produce of another man's brain and honestly pass it off as the produce of his own.—[Swinburne in the Nineteenth Century.

HONEYDEW.

Place, the garden. Time, summer. Dramatis personæ, a couple of small brown garden ants and a lazy clustering colony of wee green "plant lice" or "blight," or aphides. The exact scene is usually on the young and succulent branches of a luxuriant rose bush, into whose soft shoots the aphides have deeply buried their long trunk-like snouts in search of the sap off which they live so contentedly through their brief lifetime. To them enter the two small brown ants, their lawful possessors; for ants, too, though absolutely unrecognized by English law, ("*de minimis non curat lex*," says the legal aphorism) are nevertheless in their own commonwealth duly seized of many and various goods and chattels, and these same aphides, as everybody has heard, stand to them in pretty much the same position as cows stand to human herdsmen. Throw in for sole spectator a loitering naturalist, and you get the entire *mise en scene* of a quaint little drama that works itself out a dozen times among the wilted rose trees beneath the latticed cottage windows every summer morning. It is a delightful sight to watch the two little Lilliputian proprietors approaching and milking these, their wee, green, motionless cattle. First of all, the ants quickly scent their way with protruded antennae—for they are as good as blind, poor things—up the prickly stem of the rosebush guided, no doubt, by the faint perfume exhaled from the nectar above them. Smelling their road, cautiously to the end of the branches, they soon reach their own particular aphides, whose bodies they proceed gently to stroke with their outstretched feelers, and then stand by quietly for a moment in happy anticipation of the coming dinner. Presently the obedient aphis, conscious of its lawful master's friendly presence, begins slowly to emit from two long horn-like tubes near the center of its back a couple of limpid drops of a sticky pale yellow fluid. Honeydew our English rustics call it, because when the aphides are not milked often enough by ants they discharge it awkwardly of their own accord, and then it falls as a sweet, clammy dew upon the grass beneath them. The ant approaching the two tubes with cautious tenderness, removes the sweet drops without injuring in any way his little protege, and then passes on to the next in order of his tiny cattle, leaving the aphis apparently as much relieved by the process as a cow with a full hanging udder is relieved by the timely attention of the human milkmaid. Evidently this is a case of mutual accommodation in the political economy of the ants and aphides, a free interchange of services between the ant as consumer and aphis as producer. Why the aphis should have acquired the curious necessity for getting rid of this sweet, sticky, and nutritious secretion nobody knows with certainty, but it is at least quite clear that the liquid is a considerable nuisance to them in their very sedentary and monotonous existence, a waste product of which they are anxious to disembarrass themselves as easily as possible, and that while they themselves stand to the ants in the relation of purveyors of food supply, the ants in return stand to them in the relation of scavengers, or contractors for the removal of useless accumulations.—[Longman's Magazine.

RESPECT FOR THE QUEEN.

Say to an English tory that Gladstone is an old rascal, a chamberlain, a dangerous demagogue; he will answer, "You have said it." Say to an English liberal that Salisbury is a babbler, Stafford Northcote an old woman, and Randolph Churchill a dancing Jack, he will answer, "You are right." But venture to joke about Queen Victoria, and the Englishman, whether a tory or liberal, will jump at your throat like a bulldog. The reason of this is very simple. A liberal government never did and never will do anything that a tory considers proper. A conservative government never did and never will do anything but blunder in the eyes of a liberal. But if you insult the queen, who is protected from all these party jealousies, on whose head reflect all the successes and all the glories of the nation, you insult England, and on this score the Englishman is implacable, and that is just what makes his strength, be sure of it. Happy is the country whose children know how to forget all party dissension, to think at a given moment of nothing but rallying around the flag. Go to the theater, to the concert, to a college athletic meeting, when the band at a signal that the performance or the ceremony is at an end, strikes up the "God Save the Queen," and you will see all heads uncovered, all faces become grave, and in the midst of this imposing silence you will be struck with admiration and respect for this nation, in whom the sound of the national hymn makes all the chords of the love of country vibrate in every heart. The "Marseillais" is certainly a much finer hymn, but alas! it still keeps many Frenchmen from the flag; it is a party song, it is not the national hymn of France.—[John Bull's Daughters—[Max O'Rell.

LOUIS NAPOLEON NO LONGER EMPEROR.

After a few minutes he came into the room alone, and with that remarkable smile which could light up his dark countenance he shook me heartily by the hand. I confess that I was never more moved. His quiet and calm dignity and absence of all nervousness and irritability were the grandest examples of human moral courage that the severest stoic could have imagined. I felt overpowered by the position. All the past rushed to my memory; our youth together at Rome in 1829; his dreams of power at that time; his subsequent desperate attempts to obtain it; his prisons, where I found him still sanguine and unchanged; his wonderful escape from Ham, and his residence in London, where, in the riots of 1848 he acted the special constable like any Englishman; his election as president by millions in France in 1850; his further one by millions to the imperial crown; the part I had myself acted as an English minister in that event, which had realized all his early dreams; the glory of his reign of 22 years over France, which he had enriched beyond belief and adorned beyond all other countries and capitals; his liberation of Italy—all these memories crowded upon me as the man stood before me whose face had been so successful and romantic, now without a crown, without an army, without a country or an inch of ground which he could call his own, except the house he hired in an English village. I must have shown, for I could not conceal what I felt, as, again shaking my hand, he said: "A la guerre comme a la guerre. C'est bien bon de venir me voir." In a quiet natural way he then praised the kindness of the Germans at Wilhelmshohe; nor did a single complaint escape him during our conversation. He said he had been *trompe* as to the force and preparation of his army, but without mentioning names nor did he abuse any one, until I mentioned General Trochu, who deserted the empress whom he had sworn to defend, and gave Paris up to the mob when the emperor remarked, "*Ah voila un drole.*" During half an hour he conversed with me as calmly as in the best days of his life with a dignity and resignation which might be that of a fatalist, but could hardly be obtained from any other creed; and when I left him that was, not for the first time, my impression. When I saw him again in 1871 I found him much more depressed at the destruction of Paris and at the anarchy prevailing over France, than he was at his own misfortunes; and that the communists should have committed such horrors in the presence of their enemies, the Prussian armies, appeared to him the very acme of humiliation and national infamy. On January 9, 1873, he died, in the presence of the empress, who never left him, released from the storms of a fitful existence, from intense physical suffering, and saved from knowing the loss of his only son, whose fate she was soon destined to deplore alone.—[Memoirs of the earl of Malmesbury.

"DA! DA! BA! BA!"

Our small hero, yclept Clifford, may be said to have taken the first step toward human speech when just 27 weeks old, at which date he was first observed to pronounce articulate sounds, namely, "da! da!" and "ba! ba!" For a long time after this he made no discoverable progress. In fact, during the first year of his existence, he may be said to have acted on the German rule that while speech is silver silence is golden. During this prelinguistic period he had a good range of sounds, but these were largely, if not altogether, expressional, indicating the many delicate nuances of baby feeling, and not verbal signs properly so called, that is, names of objects. Even the "da! da!" which naturally awoke feelings of pride in the father's heart turned out in the end, much to his chagrin, to be quite empty of signification. Yet this "la-la" period is an important preparation for the proper exercise of the speech power. According to one theory human language took its rise in the impulse to express feeling by sound. And the observation of this "la-la" stage of babyhood seems to lend some support to this theory. Some of these emotional sounds were very curious. Vowel sounds at first predominated, and were ingeniously varied to suit the range of feeling to be expressed. Thus a long "a" sound indicated surprise with a slight dash of displeasure, as when the child suddenly found himself in a difficulty. Again, a kind of "o" sound formed by sucking in the breath signified that the little monarch was pleased by some new object of contemplation as a freshly discovered picture. The combinations of the simple vowel sounds, as "oo-a," "a-oo" were very varied. Among the more difficult combinations first hit upon were "ong" and "ang." It has been calculated by an ingenious German professor that in this spontaneous "la-la" talk the child produces all the elementary sounds which he will require when he comes to adopt the language of his forefathers. But this remark applies, of course only to the Teutonic infant. Whether a young Britisher manages to anticipate all the sounds of his mother tongue must of course be decided by independent observations.—[An English Illustrated Magazine.

ORIGIN OF SHAKESPEARE CONCORDANCE.

Like so many great things, it owed its genesis to a mere accident. It was in July, 1829, when Mrs. Cowden-Clarke was sitting at the breakfast table of some friends in Somersetshire that regret was expressed that there existed no concordance to Shakespeare. Eager in everything, Mrs. Cowden-Clarke resolved then and there that she would write this desired concordance; and that very afternoon, while joining her friends in a walk through the fields, she took with her a volume of the poet and a pencil, and jotted down the first lines of her book under "B. "Boatswain, have care," Temp. I., 1, etc. The following is an account she gave me of the mode of writing she ultimately adopted for this work: "I had a separate portfolio for each letter of the alphabet, the portfolios were ranged in front of me on my writing table. I opened my father's copy of Shakespeare at my side, having two pages in view at a time. I took the first word that presented itself at the top of the first page (we will suppose this word to begin with an 'a') and entered each word commencing with the same letter on the manuscript page which was headed by the word, and placed in its respective portfolio; going thus alphabetically through the whole of the two spread-open pages until every salient word therein was culled and registered. I generally worked from four to six hours per day, and always before and after breakfast till dinner-time; so that the outside of the house during those hours was little known to me, and we usually took our exercise recreation of an evening. Happy—supremely happy—were the hours then! Side by side, one working at this book the other, writing his lectures on "Our Poetic Idol." When she had got half way she was told that some other person was engaged on the same task. Sadly, very sadly, she packed up all her portfolios and materials, resolved to abandon the task, thinking, with native modesty, that the unknown rival would surely do it better. She told me that to this day she could recall her feelings while kneeling on the floor and pushing away the large packet under her bed for safe-keeping, for they lived in small quarters then and space had to be economized. Joyful, very joyful, was she when she learned the rumor was unfounded and she could have her packet forth again. Some idea of the vastness of the undertaking may be gained from the circumstances that the paper alone required for the work cost over £5.—[The Argosy.

CURRENT ANECDOTES.

A TRUSTING FOX.

A well known member of parliament and M. F. H. recently related to us the following which, being strictly true, may not be without interest to our readers: In the year 18— the huntsman of the Wirrall (Cheshire) harriers had a young fox offered to him by a laboring man, and effected its purchase for the modest sum of 30 shillings. He immediately set about making arrangements for a day's run with the harriers with all the enthusiasm of an old fox-hunter, and gloried in the prospect of a rattling burst across country. But just as everything was settled a severe frost set in and continued for more than a month so that all prospect of sport was at an end. Meanwhile, however, the fox must, of course, be fed, and this duty devolved upon the huntsman, who made him as comfortable as a fox in confinement could possibly be. He soon became quite the pet of the household, and the children grew so fond of the furry little fellow with his bright eyes and kittenish ways that they could not bear the thought of parting with him, and Reynard himself seemed to feel quite at home, in blissful ignorance of the future. Even the huntsman himself grew quite attached to him, and when at last the frost broke up, it was with very different feelings to those he had previously entertained that he set about the preparations for the run. In due time, however, the field assembled, huntsmen and hounds all the more eager for the enforced delay. A "southerly wind and a cloudy sky," the landscape glittering with the morning dew, and gay with scarlet and green.

The fox was turned out, and after a few minutes' "grace" the whole field started in hot pursuit. Poor Reynard soon took in the situation, and with that cunning for which he is celebrated, not unmixed with a certain other quality with which he is not usually credited—I mean trustfulness of disposition—he doubled upon his pursuers and made straight for the horses. With wonderful sagacity, considering his terror and distress, he singled out his quondam friend, the huntsman, and, without a moment's hesitation, which would have cost the poor brute his life, for he was then almost in the very jaws of the dog, he leaped upon the saddle, and nestled closely against his red-coated protector. His panting breath and piteous eyes were too much for the heart against which his own was beating, and his life was spared. Under these circumstances the hunt was abandoned, and Master Reynard was reprieved. He was once more installed as the family pet.—[Leisure Hours.

A LOVER'S SUICIDE.

Some time ago we were without a cat, and the mice were evidently "getting the upper hand" and required the upper paw of a puss to keep them within bounds. At this very important domestic juncture a friend offered us a fine French kitten, which we accepted. Her coat was a very delicate and nicely marked tabby, and she was a lively and promising animal.

But it soon became evident that she differed considerably in character and disposition from the English cat. Her predatory powers were extreme, her agility amazing, and nothing edible could be kept out of her reach. Like Cowper's Frenchman, she was "both debonnaire and brisk," and was in the habit of helping herself to forbidden food, or in other words, of "taking French leave." Our cooked meat was kept on a shelf suspended from the cellar ceiling and no cat had ever been known to set her foot on that shelf. But "Fuzz" was more clever than her predecessors, and was caught therein in the act of regaling herself on a cold leg of mutton. Various contrivances were resorted to in order to frustrate her future designs, but she was equal to the very occasion, and surmounted all obstacles with ease. What, then, was to be 'done? The matter was taken into consideration, and a sentence of aqueous immersion was passed upon her. The sentence was carried into execution, and the remains were taken into the garden for interment; but as the ground was frozen, they were put into the arbor, there to await the breaking up of the frost. A day or two after this, walking down the garden toward the spot, I perceived a strange cat, darker in coat, but a tabby also, sitting in apparently comfortable position, close to the remains of poor Fuzz. On approaching nearer I was surprised to find that it did not attempt to move, and on a closer inspection I perceived that this cat also was dead. This animal had been an admirer of Fuzz, and having found her lifeless body, had placed himself by its side, and remained there until he was frozen to death. I at once dug a hole in the ground, placed them both therein, and erected a tombstone of slate at the head of it, bearing the following inscription: 'Requiescat in pace.'—[Leisure Hours.

AN EVENING CALL.

A resident of Chateau avenue recently made up his mind to move, and, as he had become greatly attached to the frame house in which he lived he determined to take the structure with him, together with the furniture it contained. Yesterday, according to the programme he had formulated, he had the house placed on rollers and started on its journey. As darkness closed in on him before he could complete his task, he found it necessary to let the house remain on a side-track of the Missouri Pacific railway company over night. The track was in an out-of-the-way place, and he quite naturally supposed it had been abandoned by the company.

In fact, he was so well satisfied that the building was perfectly secure that he and his children went to bed in one of its apartments when the time for retiring arrived. While the happy family were snoring away and dreaming sweet dreams, one of the locomotives of the Missouri Pacific company struck one side of the building and came out at the opposite side, passing through the parlor and crushing the floors and walls. The dreamers, who slept in an adjoining room, were taken out of their bed, and the engineer and fireman in charge of the engine were almost frightened into spasms, but, as luck would have it, no one was injured.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOW WE GOT ALASKA.

A Very Interesting Chapter of the Diplomatic History of the Rebellion.

Seeking Alliance With Russia—The Way in Which President Lincoln Sought to Head Off France and England.

[Correspondence Philadelphia Times]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.

A statesman distinguished in public affairs, while incidentally reverting, in a conversational way, to a few of the most striking events in our national career during the past quarter of a century, called attention to that yet unwritten chapter in the history of the war in the south, the international relations of the government of the United States as affected, during the earlier stages of that struggle, by the attitude of certain foreign powers, and which subsequently superinduced certain reciprocal acts of friendship, one of those acts being the purchase of Alaska. This somewhat startling announcement placed that diplomatic achievement in an attitude quite apart from its very general acceptance at the time as having no cognate relation to the interests of the country as a measure of expediency or of policy.

After being held an inviolable secret for 17 years the real motives for the purchase of that vast territorial expanse, stretching from the Prince of Wales Island at 50 degrees 40 minutes," and northward without limitation into the frozen ocean" and westward through the Behring's strait and sea, to include the Aleutian islands in sight of the continent of Asia, as presented by those who were cognizant of them, were neither, as clamorously declared by the enemies of the measure, inspired by the idea of territorial expansion, nor the outgrowth of an ambitious desire on the part of Mr. Seward to culminate his public career in some grand diplomatic triumph.

The lapse of years has in a degree relaxed the secrecy of diplomatic negotiations and senatorial executive deliberation. Therefore, from the lips of some of the chief actors in these events, who have survived the encroachments of years and human infirmities, and from the archives of foreign negotiations have been gathered the materials of this narration of the events precedent to and co-existant with the purchase of Alaska.

WANTED RUSSIAN SYMPATHY.

The severance of the political ties of nearly one-third of the component state sovereignties of the federal compact, the secession of the representation of those sovereignties from the national congress, the warlike preparations within the respective jurisdictions of those refractory sovereignties at the very moment of the accession of the administration of 1861, and the overt act of bombardment of a national fortress, followed by the mobilization of armed forces hostile to federal authority were calculated to operate disadvantageously upon the rulers and dominant influences of the governments of the Old World, instinctively hostile to republican institutions. The new president at once looked to this as a probable source of harassing or fatal complications, and accordingly realized the importance of a prompt, summary and complete reorganization of the diplomatic service of the United States, then largely represented by envoys and ministers resident inimical to his administration and the government, by the substitution of his own personal and party friends, who denied the right of secession and who believed in the maintenance of the Union by force of arms and at all hazards.

It was under such circumstances that Mr. Lincoln, within one month after his inauguration, nominated General Cassius M. Clay of Kentucky as envoy near the court of the czar of Russia. The selection of Mr. Clay, a loyal man from a state deeply indoctrinated with secession heresies, was calculated to have a salutary effect upon his royal surroundings in St. Petersburg. He arrived at the Russian capital during the summer of 1861, when there was not much ground for a very hopeful view of the progress of affairs at home. The interest of Russia, taking the diplomatic situation in Europe at the time into consideration was naturally with the United States, but out of regard to the policies of other nations on the same subject, it was necessary to act with caution and reserve. Minister Clay, by careful methods, a discreet tongue and an unalterable faith in the ultimate success of his government in grappling with the stupendous conflict before it kept the autocrat on the banks of the Neva and his sagacious prime minister constantly strengthened in sentiments of friendship and good wishes. There was not much to encourage him in his patriotic undertaking as far as the news from home was concerned, but the emperor and his prime minister still adhered to their belief in the final triumph of the government and listened to the hopeful construction of events by the American minister.

In the summer of 1862 Mr. Clay was summarily superseded by the transfer of Gen. Simon Cameron from the secretaryship of war to the Russian Mission. Mr. Cameron arrived at his post in the winter of 1861-2.

CAMERON IN THE NEGOTIATIONS.

In giving to the writer an account of his arrival and residence at the Russian capital General Cameron said: "I was very much impressed with the real friendship felt by the Russian government for the United States. My audience was before the emperor in person and to him I made my speech. I spoke of the progress of civilization in the United States toward the west and in Russia towards the east, which before many years would bring the two countries face to face across the Pacific, and for this and other reasons the interests of the two countries were in some respects identical. I referred to the attempt on the part of designing and ambitious men to overthrow the legitimate government of the United States and by inference showed that the rebellion in the south was the same as if the lords of the serfs of Russia were to rise up against the power of the emperor, that it was an insurrection of slave-holders who had lost control of the government and now wished to set up for themselves, and that it was the right of our government, as of any other government, to compel obedience to its laws.

"I subsequently had an interview with the emperor at the palace. Alexander II was a very handsome man. He measured six feet two inches, and was very large, but well proportioned. He was also most agreeable in manner. I congratulated him upon the emancipation of the serfs and told him that our government had not yet reached that point towards the slaves of the south, but that one result of the war would be emancipation in the United States. Prince Gortschakoff was also a very agreeable man. I met him frequently, especially during the negotiation of the Collins' Trans-Pacific cable line. If you go back to history you will find that Russia has been our friend from the beginning. The great Catherine was with us in the early years of the century, taking the stand that the flag covered the cargo, and was opposed to the English pretentions of the right of search. The Russians are a hospitable and a great people. The act of Alexander II. emancipating the serfs was one of the greatest deeds ever done by any human potentate. It was against the rich and powerful nobility. It required courage to take that step in the face of such formidable opposition, and now those nihilists—those devils—grow out of that act of freedom.

AN INTERESTING PERIOD.

"In addition to the traditional friendship of Russia," added General Cameron, "she never forgave England for the Crimean war. It is my opinion that Russia would have stood by us to the very last."

General Cameron left St. Petersburg in September, 1862, and was succeeded by Bayard Taylor as charge d'affaires ad interim. At this point begins the most interesting and critical period of the relations between the United States and Russia. The correspondence of the legation with the department of state refers to a letter of the president, Mr. Lincoln, addressed to His Imperial Majesty Alexander II. There is a mystery about this letter which the archives of the department of state do not unravel: A careful search through the records devoted to such state epistles to foreign potentates has failed to disclose any letter of date corresponding to that mentioned by the charge d'affaires. It is inferred from this fact that the letter was more of a personal than of an official character, and was designed to give expression in stronger terms than diplomacy would warrant to the appreciation of the president of the friendship of the czar, and to strengthen his disposition to repel the overtures of other nations to intervene and thus secure the disruption of a union of states, which was looked upon by England as a menace to her commercial and industrial interests, and by France as a serious obstacle to her schemes of conquest in Mexico.

Having received the letter of the president to his Imperial Majesty Alexander II., Mr. Bayard Taylor, charge d'affaires, asked from Prince Gortschakoff an interview for the purpose of delivering it into his hands for transmission. The request was at once granted and the presentation took place on October 29, 1862. Having received the president's letter, which he promised to deliver without delay, the prince entered upon a conversation concerning American affairs. Mr. Taylor, in communicating this conversation, says: "The prince commenced by stating in the strongest terms his concern at the course which events were taking in the United States. 'Your situation,' said he, 'is getting worse and worse. * * * Can nothing be done to stop this dreadful war? Can you find no basis of arrangement before your strength is so exhausted that you must lose for many years to come your position in the world?'"

BELIEVED DISUNION WOULD BE PERMANENT.

Mr. Taylor replied: "Our arms were again victorious, and could the military strength of the rebellion be once fairly broken, it would be almost impossible for it to maintain itself longer."

"It is not that alone," answered the prince, "but the fury that seems to possess both sides. * * The hope of their reunion is growing less and less, and I wish you to impress upon your government that the separation which I fear must come will be considered by Russia as one of the greatest possible misfortunes."

"To loyal Americans," answered Mr. Taylor, "separation seems nothing less than national ruin, and precisely for this reason there can be no negotiations at present with the rebel authorities. They would listen to no terms which did not include separation, and hence the war is still a terrible necessity. I have hopes that a change may occur before the term of grace allowed by the president's proclamation expires. Have you noticed that the state of North Carolina is already taking some action on the subject?"

"I have seen it," said the prince. * * "Russia alone has stood by you from the first and will continue to stand by you. We are very, very anxious that some means should be adopted * * * which will prevent the division that now seems inevitable."

"We feel this," said Mr. Taylor. "The northern and southern states cannot peaceably exist side by side as separate republics." * * * * *

"You know the sentiments of Russia," the prince exclaimed, with great earnestness. "We desire above all things the maintenance of the American union as one indivisible nation. We cannot take any part more than we have done. We have no hostility to the southern people. Russia has declared her position and will maintain it. There will be proposals for intervention. We believe that intervention could do no good at present. Proposals will be made to Russia to join in some plan of interference. She will refuse any invitation of the kind. Russia will occupy the same ground as at the beginning of the struggle. You may rely upon it, she will not change." * * *

At the close of the interview the prince seized Mr. Taylor's hand and, pressing it, exclaimed: "God bless you!"

RUSSIA'S FRIENDLY FEELING.

In November, 1862, the submission of France to England and Russia of a proposal for intervention in American affairs reached St. Petersburg. On November 12 Mr. Taylor had an interview with Prince Gortschakoff and ascertained that the proposition of France had actually been made, which the prince stated in French translated as follows: "A conjunctive proposition on the part of France, Russia and England to the belligerent parties in America to agree to an armistice of six months," and added that the proposal was to be considered by the English cabinet the day before.

The prince assured Mr. Taylor that the action of Russia would be governed entirely, as heretofore, by the most friendly feelings toward the United States; that he would take no steps which could not receive that interpretation. The prince also read to Mr. Taylor his instructions to M. de Stoeckel in regard to the proposed action of the three powers. "These instructions referred to the position of Russia since the commencement of the struggle, her desire for a conciliatory settlement, and her willingness to tender her good offices in a way that should be acceptable, and that should seem to promise good results. * * * After finishing the prince said. "There now, you know the worst as far as Russia is concerned."

This dispatch of Prince Gortschakoff to M. d'Oubril, charge d'affaires of Russia at Paris, in reply to that of M. Drouyn de l'Huys to the Duke de Montebello, French ambassador at the Russian court, said: * * * "We are led to believe that a combined movement of France, England and Russia, however conciliatory it might be, if it came with an official and collective character, would incur the risk of bringing about a result opposed to the pacificatory end which the three courts desire." The refusal of England to accede to the proposals of France ended further apprehension of complications from this source.

RELYING UPON RUSSIA.

The dispatches from Mr. Seward announcing the favorable progress of the national arms were heartily received by the Russian prime minister and reassured him in his friendship. In an interview which soon followed the misstatements of the English press were referred to. "Would Russia," asked Mr. Taylor, "welcome an immediate peace at the price of separation?"

"No," replied the prince; "but what terms would be accepted by the federal government?"

"Unconditional submission to the authority of the constitution," said Mr. Taylor.

This assurance, says Mr. Taylor, seemed to give great satisfaction to the prince.

In January, 1863, Prince Gortschakoff said: "Tell Mr. Seward that the policy of Russia in regard to the United States is fixed, and will not be changed by the course adopted by other nations."

The determined stand thus taken by Russia was not without apprehension on the part of both governments that complications might arise which would lead to war. Such an eventuality was regarded as inevitable in case of the recognition of the confederate states by England or France. This fact led to a secret understanding which embraced ostensibly a friendly visit of a Russian fleet to the United States during the following winter, but in reality to take sides with the United States should they become involved in war, and especially during the season of the year when the frozen Baltic would render the fleet powerless to co-operate.

The welcome to the Russians in the principal northern ports of the United States was one of the events of the winter of 1863-4.

In December, 1863, Admiral Lessoffsky, with four ships of his fleet, ascended the Potomac, and on the 2d anchored just in sight of Washington. On December 9th he was received by Secretary Seward on behalf of the president. Then followed a series of state dinners and entertainments. The illness of President Lincoln at the time prevented his participation in these festivities, but Secretary Seward, at a dinner given in honor of the admiral and officers of the fleet, said the "President desired the reception at the capital to reflect the cordiality and friendship the nation cherished towards Russia."

VISIT OF RUSSIAN VESSELS.

The Russian vessels returned to Hampton Roads, where they wintered. Later in the season the Russian admiral reciprocated the hospitalities he had received at Washington by giving a grand fete on board his fleet, at which all the higher members of the three branches of the government of the United States were present. The decisive victories of the national arms on the Mississippi river, at Gettysburg and in Tennessee during the summer and fall of 1863 and the vigorous offensive operations planned for 1864 had their effect upon the inimical governments of England and France. The Russian fleet returned to the Baltic. In August, 1864, the emperor and Russian people returned the courtesies shown the officers and fleet in American waters by entertaining the American envoy, Mr. Clay, at the imperial palace of Kopeha, 40 versts from St. Petersburg.

Count Admiral Greig, chief of staff of the grand admiral, and the Grand Duke Constantine called upon the American envoy to express by command of the emperor his thanks for the courtesy extended to his officers in the United States and presented Admiral Lessoffsky, who also subsequently called with officers en masse. A few days later the American envoy was taken in the imperial yacht to Cronstadt, where the American flag was saluted and the health of the president drank. At Krasnoe Selo the envoy was again feted, the grand dukes Nicholas, Alexander and Vladimir and the prince of Oldenburg, of the imperial family, being present. During the winter of 1866-7 Mr. Seward, secretary of state, in conference with several senators, among them Mr. Sumner, suggested the idea of a suitable reciprocation of the zealous friendship of the emperor of Russia for the United States during the struggle for national life pending the rebellion of the south. The secretary of the state and privy counselor Edward de Stoeckel, his majesty's envoy to the United States, had previously reached an understanding how this desirable result might be reached. Mr. Sumner at once recognized the propriety of the general proposition and was then informed that while the emperor would not accept a direct gift of money, he was not indifferent to a cession of all his territory on the Western Hemisphere to the United States for a consideration. The negotiations then became simply a question of amount, Mr. Seward agreeing that it should be liberal. The sum at first agreed to was $7,000,000, which was subsequently increased $200,000, which sum was to be "in consideration of the cession" of the territory free and unencumbered. A convention to this effect was signed by Seward and de Stoeckel, the representatives of the high contracting parties, and was submitted to the senate.

The venerable ex-envoy to Russia and ex-senator of the United States, Simon Cameron, said to the writer: "The cession of Alaska was elaborately discussed in the committee of which I was a member and in the senate. Mr. Sumner was strongly in favor of it, but at first there was some reluctance manifested in the committee. At the same time the purchase of the Danish islands of St. Thomas and Santa Cruz was before the committee. Mr. Seward was anxious for a coaling station in the West Indies. This was part of his policy in the direction of American commercial expansion. Mr. Seward having successfully carried the country through the intricate questions of diplomacy growing out of our troubles in the south was anxious to distinguish himself by some such achievement as the acquisition of St. Thomas. This would have been the first step to the ultimate absorption of all the islands of the Antilles. But his motives, as I always understood them, were quite different in the acquisition of Alaska. He exhibited genuine solicitude for the honor of his country in doing a good turn for Russia at a time when she needed it, just as Russia had done for us when we needed a powerful friend in Europe, for all the other countries were anxious to see our great republic dismembered. I do not believe the people of this country ever fully appreciated the magnitude of the services rendered our cause by Alexander II. of Russia. During our revolution of 1776-83 against England the presence of de Estang and de Rochambeau gave an impetus to our struggle for independence at a time when we were almost exhausted in resources, ships and men. During the rebellion of the south, while we had resources and determination to conquer our enemies at home, the moral effect of the friendship of Russia I believe averted a foreign war. To have repelled the overtures of England and France as mediators might and probably would have ended in their taking sides with the south. There is no use denying it; that would have been a serious matter. It would have protracted the struggle and no one can say what else might have happened. Such a combination would have destroyed our influence in Europe. I was in favor of supporting Mr. Seward in his Alaska purchase as a friendly act toward Russia. It was an act of recompense to a tried friend and we received a valuable territory into the bargain. I have always been in favor of having no neighbors on this continent. In 1846 I voted for latitude 54.40 and against the line we adopted with England. I think we were right, but we were called ultras."

THE MOUSE'S BLANKET.

Very many years ago when I was living as a boy in a country vicarage in Yorkshire, I heard my mother say that a bank note, which she had laid on a shelf in a store-room, always kept locked by herself, had suddenly vanished. Our servants were quite above suspicion, and, on the other hand, the facts that the note had been laid in that particular place, and had disappeared, admitted of no doubt whatever.

After some search in the store-room, and the removal of most of the things in it, it was noticed that there was a mouse hole in a corner of the floor. A happy thought suggested itself, that this should be explored. Accordingly a carpenter was sent for, and I have a very vivid recollection of standing by while a board was taken up, and the man's arm extended underneath it up to the shoulder. Immense quantities—I remember two large jars being quite filled—of minute bits of paper were drawn out, the accumulation, probably, of very many years. Strange to say, in one corner of the heap he got hold of a nest of young mice and brought them out lying on the bank note! It was wholly uninjured, except from a slight stain, not the smallest portion had been nibbled away, and it was absolutely the only piece of paper left entire in the heap.

It happened then, that the mouse had carried the note, folded up as it was, through its hole, and then unfolded and spread it out as a lining to its nest, and had used it as a blanket, evidently conscious of its softness and flexibility. The really wonderful part of the story is the leaving of this one piece of paper entire, apparently because it was of a different texture from the rest.—[Professor F. A. Paley in Longman's Magazine.

Young ladies are like young trees—waiting to be wooed.—*Boston Bulletin.* And to leave with the coachman.—*Lowell Courier.* This comes of their being so green.—*Boston Post.* And their ability to pack everything in a trunk. Stop your barking.

Cent John takes a back pew for all time to come.

Y W. E

The Oregonian.

[illegible] 1884

THE DELMONICO DINNER

The Delmonico dinner in honor of Mr. Blaine seems to have been the wonder [illegible] of the [illegible] of the world. The London Standard says that "apart from the motive which brought them together there is undoubtedly something approaching to the supernatural in the idea of two hundred millionaires assembled at a single table." None of those vague and general terms such as a sum beyond the dreams of avarice, "the fabled wealth of the Indies," and many more realize the idea conveyed by the simple statement that those two hundred gentlemen might, had they so pleased, be seen to have jingled the sum of five hundred million dollars in their pockets, provided pockets could be made sufficiently capacious for the purpose. If each had brought with him his available capital in five-dollar gold pieces the weight of the specie would have broken through the floor and the whole party would have been hurled in one magnificent auriferous ruin. At the bare idea of so much wealth Golconda fades into insignificance, and the recollection of the golden plates on the outside of Solomon's temple, which dazzled the eye of the Roman conqueror with their splendor, seems no more than the ornament of a modern picture frame.

In no other part of the world, says the Standard, could a couple of hundred of such splendid personages meet and eat together. It acknowledges that the dukes and lords of England, who are credited with the possession of "a guinea a minute, sleeping or waking," more or less, would have to "come down and go out," if they attempted to [illegible] with the [illegible] Crœsuses of the new world. Even the ground rents of a flourishing shipping port, a fashionable suburb, or an alluvial county would look small beside the ever growing transatlantic fortunes made in town lots, railway enterprises, silver, shoddy, and "ile." The Standard draws a glowing picture of the luxury which these millionaires might compass, if they were so disposed. Each one might have a steam yacht, a burlesque theater, any number of matched horses and matched pearls, grouse moors and Turner drawings, Marie Antoinette writing-tables, collet necklaces, and rising in the morning bathe in two hundred solid gold baths filled with eau de Cologne, and then, having breakfasted upon gold plate, going out for an airing in two hundred carriages-and-six, with two hundred outriders apiece, and every outrider wearing diamond spurs as costly as those of the famous Prince Esterhazy, and all the horse furniture made of platinum encrusted with sapphires and rubies. Every one of those gifted two hundred, it continues, might have turtle soup and terrapin every day for dinner, and keep his own poet upon his own premises to chant his praises in golden numbers and trumpet his expensive fame to the most distant posterity. Every such millionaire might likewise eat two or more dinners a day—if so advised by his physician.

Then it presents the other side of the picture showing the splendid cares with which a man with a million dollars must be oppressed. If he takes up a newspaper his eye wanders mechanically to the share list. He cannot be sure that when he goes to sleep he may not dream that the bank has suspended payment and [illegible] of the stock exchange filed a petition in bankruptcy. Every time he reads of Nihilism, socialism and communism he may feel in his pocket to ascertain if his cheque-book is safe, and endure greater anxieties on account of his wealth than the poor man suffers miseries because of poverty. But it adds the millionaire whose capital is properly invested has the consolation of knowing that the very circulation of his wealth between man and man and from hand to hand is fraught with countless blessings. It helps to [illegible] which other men [illegible] as well as himself. It is the machinery [illegible] man and [illegible]

In conclusion it [illegible] certainly nothing [illegible] apparently influence votes for the [illegible] ticket in the doubtful states of the American union, otherwise [illegible] themselves [illegible] the sum [illegible] thousand dollars [illegible] the late Delmonico [illegible] to Mr. Blaine. [illegible] conclusion the London journal [illegible] judges this country by its knowledge of the influence money has in the elections of England. There is no doubt that money has much influence of the same kind [illegible]. But there is no country where the people, as a whole, are so indifferent to money as in America [illegible]. Blaine shows that [illegible] popular [illegible] poor in England. Money has [illegible] as elsewhere. It is [illegible] protection of [illegible].

But [illegible] real salt of our civilization is to be found rather in the fact that poor men are willing to peril their lives in the cause of justice, with an abundance of ardor, that is spoken of in poetry as the joy of battle, while the rich hesitate to throw their money into the scale.

In paying deserved tribute to the remarkable career of the late Postmaster General Fawcett, of England, in spite of his total blindness, it is due to the nobility and worth of woman to add that his beloved wife was a constant source of aid to the [illegible] statesman [illegible] faithful [illegible]. She was herself a woman of [illegible] gifts and fortunately [illegible] of her husband [illegible] who had independently published a work on political economy [illegible] appreciation of the wife [illegible]. The lives of these two persons are full of instruction, as well for the evidence of the power to influence and achievement of woman as for the exhibition of what [illegible] pluck can accomplish in [illegible] insurmountable difficulties.

[illegible] instructive, although, perhaps [illegible] closely-interested [illegible] horse.

"Stand up and be counted [illegible] speech before election. "I have [illegible] doubt as to the result," says the [illegible] John since the election [illegible] Cleveland [illegible] elected by the people's votes and cannot be counted out." So it seems John was shouting for "God and home" when he only meant "[illegible] land and Hendricks." [illegible] a battered saint.—[illegible]

It is of interest that in 1880 it took fifteen days to determine Garfield's vote in New York with accuracy, though he carried the state by 21,000 plurality. The official statement was made on the 20th of November, and varied from about 1600 to about 4000 from the estimates of leading New York newspapers made during the five or six days after the election.

YOUR HEART IN YOUR WORK

In a recent lecture Rev. Robert Collyer utters wise maxims and turns new light on unheeded truisms. The principle which he illustrates in his clear and vigorous style is that, namely, that successful labor must have the heart and soul of the worker co-operating with his hands. It seems trite to say this, but its very obviousness is the reason it is unheeded. Let any of the ordinary strugglers for bread, be his calling or profession what it may, ask him if he really is in earnest about what he is doing, and if he gets an honest answer he will be surprised to find that he is acting the part of a machine and not that of a human being. The last thing to love is the labor of the school room. We do not wonder at this, but at the same time we cannot escape the conclusion that if the teacher has no interest in his work he should undertake some other employment. The failure of half our schools does not arise so much from lack of ability, as because the teacher wishes to glide through his term with the least weariness of body and pocket his meagre salary without having reduced his flesh from care.

It is true that one can't get much heart work at thirty-five or forty dollars a month, and so we will not make any invidious distinctions by taking the teacher as a terrible example, although the hand est one this week. The ordinary doctor has sufficient soul in his work to recollect what he acquired at college, and never troubles himself about the latest phases of science; the lawyer is desirous to know enough cases for ordinary practice, but has no conception of the philosophy of law; the preacher too often accepts what is established and throws his inkstand at scientific criticism, just as Luther did at an imaginary devil. In all the learned professions immediate bread and not future proficiency or greatness is the incentive.

> The hand that rounded Peter's dome
> And groined the aisles of Christian Rome
> Wrought in a sad sincerity

sings Emerson. The monuments of the past are but the sincerity of the past. It is much the fashion of the day to cover our bad workmanship with putty and veneer. There is no royal way of getting through life both mechanically and successfully. But we too often accept this as a fact and then turn on our sides to dream.

It is not so much in what we do as how we do it that makes our character and success. In a recent article in the Pall Mall Gazette, Professor Tyndall gives his early experiences, and amongst other things says: "My going to Germany had been opposed by some of my friends as quixotic, and my life there might, perhaps, be not unfairly thus described. I did not work for money. I was not even spurred by 'the last infirmity of noble minds.' I had been reading Fichte, and Emerson, and Carlyle, and had been infected by the spirit of these great men. Let no one be persuaded that they were not great men. The alpha and omega of their teaching was loyalty to duty. Higher knowledge and greater strength were within reach of the man who unflinchingly enacted his best insight. It was a noble doctrine, though it might sometimes have inspired exhausting disciplines and unrealizable hopes."

Money for labor is a just incident, but when made the sole end of work, the latter is apt to be slipshod. Agassiz was once offered a large salary by a San Francisco firm, but the scientist with a true devotion to his calling, said he had no time to make money. There is something commendable in the ambition of Lord Brougham. It is said that if he had been a London bootblack he would have tried to be the best in his neighborhood.

The heartlessness of our work is constantly being shown in bad laws, bad sermons, ignorant practice of medicine, as well as in poor walls, bad pavements and [illegible] shoes. There is little [illegible] grit in half what we do. We do not drive our teams [illegible] but leave our hearts at home. All the mistakes of life consist in not knowing what we should undertake and what we [illegible] only working with a poor heart. [illegible]

[illegible]

It was sixty [illegible] years [illegible] Sydney Smith [illegible] asked, "Who reads an American book?" [illegible] Everybody [illegible] American authors [illegible]

It is not surprising [illegible] of Sydney Smith [illegible] been asked [illegible] 1820. That was a period of the greatest literary activity. The poems of Byron, Scott, Moore, Campbell, Wordsworth, Coleridge and Southey, the novels of Scott and the sparkling essays in the great Quarterly [illegible] followed each other in close succession [illegible] kept in a constant state of expectancy or excitement. The only really great work of American genius which had then been published was Bryant's Thanatopsis, for this poem was published about that time. Nothing else of American literary origin had appeared to divert the attention of readers away from the productions of the great English writers who composed a galaxy of genius unrivalled for brilliancy in any period of ancient or modern times.

But since that time the American mind has developed. The growth of wealth and the advance of civilization have created that leisure during which scholarship and literature are cultivated, and the mind ripens and produces its fruit. The histories of Bancroft, Prescott and Hildreth, the great works of Story and Kent in jurisprudence, the poetry of Bryant, Longfellow and Whittier, the fiction of Cooper and Hawthorne have since that time been given to the world. These literary productions [illegible] miracles of their kind. As authority and as specimens of style, the works of American historians have no superior in any language. American poetry is as good as any that has been produced within sixty years by the poets of any country on the globe. American law books are recognized as among the most enlightened commentaries on the subjects to which they relate, and there is no romantic literature more elevated in tone, more interesting in its plots and situations or more original in its style and matter than that produced by American novelists.

Even in the lower walks of literature, American achievement has been creditable. The American play [illegible] American humor [illegible] Josh Billings [illegible] newspapers and comic [illegible] other nations.

The great American publishing houses produce piles and piles of books of the [illegible] of the greatest value to genius and scholarship. They pay American authors well and some American copyrights have been worth fortunes to their owners. Evidently the stigma placed by Sydney Smith on American literature long ago disappeared. There is no stronger, purer and more varied literature in any modern language than that which owes its authorship to American intellect and culture.

If Cleveland shall have the strength to stand alone, resisting the pressure of the twenty democratic states which the Augusta Chronicle [illegible] he will deserve credit [illegible] shall have it. The Mobile Register [illegible] as follows: No doubt it is a hard [illegible] thousands of [illegible] offices [illegible] but they must go. We must expect [illegible] masters [illegible]

The [illegible] when the [illegible] circumstances [illegible] commanded [illegible] western state? The humor of this is delicious.

One of the minor considerations connected with the election is the relief which it has brought to those few and rash individuals who a generation or so back vowed to let hair and beard grow until a democratic president should be elected. These people are to be found here and there all over the country. Generally they have strictly kept their vows and have been as hirsute as the Wandering Jew himself. It will be an immense relief to them now to have their shaggy manes trimmed. Perhaps they will not await the official count in New York before resorting to shears and razor.

[illegible]

Very few would like to see in print what they privately think and sometimes don't [illegible] say about their friends. That every one has his faults is a mere truism, and they are talked about behind his back as a matter of course, but if he is a very great man they seldom get into print. Dr. Johnson, said Macaulay, must have been a very good man, else he could not have had recorded his foibles, sayings and doings so minutely by Boswell. But few men are like the great bear of English literature and so suffer from what their biographer or some of their friends say of them. The letters of Bulwer to his wife lately published will certainly help to cool the ardor of youthful minds, usually enthusiastic over the Caxtons and "What Will He Do with It." So we might [illegible] through a long list of English writers of the literary [illegible], Dickens, Thackeray, George Eliot, Henry Lewes, [illegible] Trollope, etc., and find that what has been truthfully said about them, or [illegible] by others or what they have uttered in their own letters shows that one may be a great genius but small soul.

Among the most entertaining of late books is Carlyle's Reminiscences, edited by Froude. The last volume has appeared, and at last the real Carlyle, and not he of our imagination, stands before us. Though Froude has been severely criticised for publishing that which strikes us wonder how one who wrote [illegible] prose so grandly could be so little of [illegible] himself, most men must think the historian has done well. The life of Bacon has its moral with it: his bribe taking as judge neither has Carlyle a personality without his egotism, selfishness and general ability to make his wife and every one around him miserable. "Paint me with my warts," said the bluff hero, Cromwell, to the artist. This is certainly good advice to all artists—but alas! it plays sad havoc with many a political and literary hero. "Tell the truth" is often harsh but always wise.

A life of Nathaniel Hawthorne has appeared, and in it is published many of the great romancer's private opinions of his intimate friends and literary contemporaries. For instance here is a picture of Ossoli, the husband of the gifted Margaret Fuller. He was "a handsome man, but entirely ignorant even of his own language, scarcely able to read at all, destitute of manners—in short, half an idiot, without any pretension to being a gentleman." He professed to have some idea of sculpture, and worked for four months in modeling a foot, but when it was finished Hawthorne says the great toe was on the wrong side.

As to Margaret Fuller herself, the friend of Greeley and one of the lights in the transcendental movement, Hawthorne has this summary of her character:

Tragic as her catastrophe was, providence was, after all, kind in putting her and her clownish husband and their child on board that fated ship. There never was such a tragedy as her whole story, the saddest and sternest because so much of the ridiculous was mixed up with it, and because she could [illegible] to be ridiculous. It was such an awful [illegible] that she should have resolved, in all sincerity, no doubt, to make herself the greatest, wisest, best woman of the age and to that end she set to work on her strange [illegible], unpliable, and in many respects defective and evil nature, and adorned it with [illegible] such as she chose to possess, putting [illegible] and polishing each separately [illegible] together, till [illegible] all who saw [illegible]

After all [illegible] men. We [illegible] meanness of Dickens as we read [illegible] of Bulwer's [illegible] from the greatness of Carlyle's [illegible] that can be got from [illegible] to love.

[illegible]

The striking review of the annual [illegible] Christian [illegible] failed to carry any permanent conviction [illegible] of earnest thinkers. That is [illegible] true, but there is much more force [illegible] thought in the remark that "the best apology for [illegible] all the simple and faithful preaching of the gospel and the practical evidence of the power of Christianity in the walk and conversation of its professors."

The principle contained in this [illegible] individuals not only [illegible] of the principles of Christianity but as suggesting [illegible] amount of the providence [illegible]. If the profession of Christianity [illegible] together in their organized bodies, the churches, presented an embodiment of the unselfishness, devotion and universal benevolence which are the fundamental principles of their religion, no logic could convince the general mind that such results do not come from a supernatural source. But if any considerable number of them appear principally at the congregations of fashion and wealth, where the poor and needy are received only as dependents and the working classes are not at home [illegible] it is an [illegible] wonder that observers of these things should inquire whether the people who profess the doctrines of Christianity but do not practice them really believe that there is any truth in them.

[illegible] universal [illegible] will [illegible] impregnable [illegible]. But will not the first step to that end be a very thorough reformation of some of our fashionable churches?

Carter Harrison's cup of bitterness is full to the brim. Not only has he failed to be governor of Illinois, in which state he expected to be the only thing democratic saved, but he is now confronted by a suit for $200, the stipulated price for publishing one campaign song, "Cheers for Harrison," which was extensively but vainly used by his followers.

According to the census of 1880 [illegible] of voters in Mississippi at that time was [illegible]. There must be more now rather than less. [illegible] was [illegible] democratic [illegible]

Well, if the administration didn't [illegible] people in [illegible] defeating Blaine, there is one [illegible] will. An administration is now coming in that will see that all the [illegible] voted every time.

Ex-Senator Kelly has been rather quiet and undemonstrative. He is more careful now about saying "I fully endorse this" than he used to be.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

Harper & Brothers have just published a new book by that prince of children's story tellers, Mr. James Otis. It is entitled "Left Behind; or Ten Days a Newsboy," and is fully as [illegible] entertaining as the adventures of "Toby Tyler," of which, as thousands of our children will remember, Mr. Otis is the veracious biographer.

Harper & Brothers also publish in book form "Nature's Serial Story," the long work of E. P. Roe which has been running in their magazine for so many months. This gains its attraction chiefly from the illustrations by Hamilton Gibson, many of which are very pretty and are daintily engraved. The work makes a large volume of more than four hundred pages.

Mrs. Mary L. Booth, the well-known editor of Harper's Bazar, who introduced M. Edouard Laboulaye's fairy series to the notice of American readers several years ago by means of her translation of his "Fairy Tales of All Nations," has just issued through Harper & Brothers a volume containing translations of all the children's [illegible] this writer [illegible] time of his death which were not included in the former volume.

The fifth volume of Harper's Young People has just been issued. It extends from November, 1883, to October, 1884, makes 836 double column pages, and contains nearly 700 illustrations, the best that our most accomplished artists could furnish. If anything [illegible] ever to make us willing to be young again, it would be the possession of such a volume as this, and the long hours of solid comfort that we should have in reading it. Sold by W. B. Ayer & Co., Portland.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have recently issued the ninth volume of the very [illegible] discourses, lectures, and what not, of the Rev. Joseph Cook. [illegible] with Prof. Delitzsch on the new criticism of the old testament, and with the views of [illegible] Sold by W. B. Ayer & Co., Portland.

In the seventh volume of Scribner's very successful series of "Stories by American Authors" appears the amusing story called "Passages from the Journal of a Social Wreck," originally contributed to Harper's Monthly, [illegible] Mr. Hurlbert's World employment bureau offers to provide nice young men to "mingle with the guests" at afternoon receptions and "company dinners." This story was recently adapted into French by M. Jean Sandun, along with other stories by Mr. Frank R. Stockton, Mr. Brander Matthews and the late Fitz-James O'Brien, and published in a book called [illegible]. It was written by a young lady whose cleverness [illegible].

Major Ben C. Truman has written, in "The Field of Honor," a long, elaborate and exhaustive history of duelling in all countries and at all times. No similar contribution to this literature exists, at least in English, except Sabine's "Notes," which have been out of print for many years, and which, besides, do not enter into so broad and so detailed a statement [illegible] the substance of [illegible]. Major Truman begins [illegible] duelling in France, England, Ireland and Scotland and the Germanic [illegible] passes on to [illegible] practices [illegible] Cuba and [illegible] shapes [illegible] chapters [illegible]

[illegible] W. B. Ayer & Co., Portland.

[illegible] Houghton [illegible] If we [illegible] in Harper's Monthly [illegible] artist and author [illegible] at all times the skill of [illegible]. It is true, [illegible] Mr. Abbey, of whose good work in black and white [illegible] these illustrations [illegible] Mr. Boughton, who through them has won [illegible] high place among the best draughtsmen of the time. Many of them are surprisingly good—a verdict which must also be rendered with reference to the drawings of Mr. Abbey, who is much less mannered here than in his earlier work, whose faults [illegible] more life—fuller [illegible] sturdy Hollanders [illegible] figures [illegible] things from Herrick.

Students of English history and literature everywhere will [illegible] Mr. McCarthy's "History of the Four Georges," the first volume of which [illegible] published in this country by Harper & Brothers. [illegible] Mr. McCarthy [illegible] delightful reading [illegible] taking research [illegible] elaborate study of the striking characteristics of the age [illegible] produces a work unique [illegible] to make it serve as spice and [illegible] the more serious business in hand. [illegible] said little things are mentioned, some as if by second thought, all of which go to make up the completeness of a picture to be found of the period treated. Nothing could be more fascinating than the earlier chapters of this first volume, wherein the reader sees, as if present, what a subdued, troubled and anxious time of it Queen Anne had in getting out of this world, and all the petty intrigues, plots and fears that ushered in the first George are gone over again without any spirit of condemnation [illegible] This is the mystery of [illegible]. And the intelligent reader will not think [illegible] impossible to [illegible] a brief newspaper [illegible] the pregnant story that Mr. McCarthy has crowded into his pages, covering the period of English history from 1714 to 18[illegible]. Not an [illegible] from the book. Marlborough, Swift, Walpole, Lady Mary Montagu [illegible] gossiped with all [illegible] own scattered letters [illegible] that made England in those days [illegible] the first George [illegible] the Georges [illegible] with the first George is not neglected. [illegible] characteristic [illegible] the Duchess of Kendal, that if a soul could come back [illegible]. And the [illegible] to show the Duchess [illegible] was impressed by the coming of a raven which she took for George's promised visit, and of course fed and cherished the carrion bird as if he were her kingly lover. It completes the picture of a contemptible life, the accessories only of which are worthy of such patient and admirable skill as this book displays.

LITERARY NOTES.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, begun in the November Century, "The Rise of Silas Lapham," will be published [illegible] months.

The inaugural address of Mr. E. A. Freeman as Regius professor of modern history at Oxford will be published in a small volume by Macmillan & Co.

The next issue in Mr. A. H. Bullen's [illegible] of the great dramatic authors will be the works of Middleton in six volumes. They may be expected in the spring.

The December [illegible] will contain an article entitled "Poe's Legendary Years," in which some of the more obscure passages in that writer's life are for the first time satisfactorily explained.

A new edition is announced [illegible] Providence of Sarah Helen Whitman's "Edgar Allan Poe and His Critics"—a work long out of print and long scarce, but a valuable contribution to our knowledge of Poe.

The Viking Bodleys, Mr. Scudder's recent juvenile book, completes the second series of those popular Bodley books. It is understood that the aggregate sale of these books has been very large.

Rev. John S. Moffat, who returned to England from South Africa mainly for the purpose of engaging in writing a memoir of his father, Dr. Moffat, the well known missionary and father-in-law of Dr. Livingstone [illegible]

The Belgian periodical press now numbers [illegible] papers and magazines. There are seventy daily papers [illegible] country [illegible] excels that of the metropolitan [illegible] London.

A novel feature [illegible] the December number of the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] that we are passing through [illegible]. This will [illegible] first of which [illegible] November [illegible] necessary a second edition of nearly [illegible] and the December edition will be [illegible]. [illegible] General Wallace's article will [illegible] reproduction of an autograph copy of General Grant's famous letter to the confederate General Buckner at Fort Donelson stating that "No terms except an unconditional and immediate surrender can be accepted. I propose to move immediately upon your works." A portrait of Grant in profile, from a little known photograph, is the frontispiece of the number.

The supreme court of Iowa recently rendered a decision which will be of interest to women who contemplate marrying drinking men with a view to reform them. A wife had made application for a divorce on the ground that her husband was a confirmed drunkard. The evidence showed that she had known of his intemperate habits when she married him, and the judge refused the petition with these words: "You voluntarily chose a drunkard for a husband, and you should discharge the duties of a drunkard's wife. His failure to keep a pledge of reformation made before marriage does not justify you in deserting him. Having knowingly married a drunkard you must make yourself content with the sacred relationship."

Professor Newton of Yale says that only a few meteors [illegible] passage of the earth [illegible] 1,000,000,000 miles [illegible] story.

Gen. Butler's [illegible] is quite superior [illegible] who [illegible] his back after [illegible] for a collection.

A Wonderful [illegible]

Albany Argus.

Robert Yale of Norwich arrived in town yesterday with his [illegible] cane, which was greatly admired. The cane was shown to an Argus reporter last evening. It contains 2000 pieces, all inlaid, and required [illegible] to complete it. The historical relics are too numerous to enumerate, but the principal ones are the following: [illegible] a relic representing the house which was first organized at Salem, Mass. [illegible] wood from the [illegible] room where the [illegible] were tried, relics from Commodore Perry's old flagship of the war of 1812, a piece of John Brown's scaffold, three pictures of Washington, Lincoln and Garfield, and a picture of the maker of the cane, Mr. Yale. Each relic is a fac simile of the object from which it was taken. Many of the inlaid pieces represent birds, reptiles, trees, etc.

BORN.

[illegible]

DIED.

[illegible]

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. SOPHIE KUHN

[illegible]

NEW TO-DAY.

[illegible]

WANTED [illegible]

$450 [illegible] PLATO [illegible]

FOR A GOOD CIGAR TRY SODERBACK'S [illegible] Country trade solicited. [illegible]

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED BAY WINDOW room one block from postoffice, suitable for gentlemen. Apply at 9 Taylor st.

WANTED—TWO YOUNG GENTLEMEN DESIRE a comfortable room with [illegible] Address stating terms box [illegible]

SELLING [illegible] CASSELL & CO.'S [illegible] Xmas Books. Two agents [illegible] J. K. GILL & CO. [illegible]

WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED BOOK-keeper a set of books to keep after six o'clock. [illegible]

[illegible] THREE UNFURNISHED ROOMS suitable for housekeeping [illegible] North [illegible]

VERY DESIRABLE FURNISHED FRONT rooms with gas [illegible] and use of bath [illegible] family [illegible]

[illegible] Reward by leaving at [illegible]

WANTED—A BOY FROM 10 TO 14 YEARS OLD to go into the country, where he will [illegible]

PLEASANT FRONT BAY WINDOW ROOM [illegible] furnished. Inquire 160 Alder corner East Park. References required.

NOTICE—THERE WILL BE AN OLD TIME [illegible] A. M. E. Zion church Monday evening, Nov. [illegible]

WANTED—ONE LARGE FURNISHED ROOM for two gentlemen in private family, centrally located. References exchanged. Address [illegible]

TWO VERY DESIRABLE FURNISHED ROOMS convenient for light housekeeping [illegible] NW cor. Eighth and Alder [illegible] charged.

STRAYED—BLACK AND WHITE SPOTTED water spaniel [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

WANTED—FOR [illegible]

HOUSE TO RENT AND FURNITURE [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] SWEET CREAM AND BUTTER [illegible]

AUCTION SALE

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

[illegible]

SATURDAY, NOV. 29, [illegible]

[illegible] Bros' Build[illegible]

[illegible]

EMBROIDERY

AND ART

FELTS, PLUSHES, SATINS,

SATEENS CANVASES

Splashers, Tidies, Doylies,
Ribbons, Hat Bands & Crowns,
[illegible] & Slipper Materials.

WOOLS! YARNS! ZEPHYRS!

Shetland Wools and Flosses.
German Town in 1st, 2d and 3d Quality.
German Yarn and Castor Wools.
Saxony, Fairy, Arabian, XXL Wools.

[illegible], ARAZENE, FILLOSELLE

Embroidery and Knitting Silk

— AND THE —

LARGEST AND BEST ADAPTED

STAMPING DEPARTMENT

ON THE COAST

Complete Stamping Outfits [illegible]

HARTMAN & CO.,

[illegible] Washington street corner Third [illegible]

EXCURSION

TO THE —

SANDWICH ISLANDS

Arrangements have been made by which an excursion will leave Portland for these beautiful isles of the [illegible] about January 15, 188[illegible]. Low rates provided [illegible]. Early applications desired. For [illegible] address

JOHN [illegible] CHILD & CO.
Portland, Or.

Established 1857

J. C. CARSON,

Manufacturer of and dealer in

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Window and Plate Glass and General Building Supplies

[illegible]

New Barber Shop.

C. BAKER,

40 Ash street, between First and Second.

AMUSEMENTS

NEW MARKET THEATRE

[illegible] Manager

MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER [illegible]

Engagement of the eminent actress

MISS ROSE EYTINGE

[illegible] company in a round of [illegible]

For One Week Only.

[illegible] ROSE MICHEL [illegible] LEAH THE [illegible] Thursday, her Great Performance [illegible] LES [illegible] NEW EAST LYNNE [illegible] AUNT [illegible] OLIVER TWIST [illegible]

Popular prices [illegible] Reserved seats [illegible] at Cornelius' drug store.

CASINO OPERA HOUSE,

Cor. E. Park and Washington sts.

INSTANTANEOUS SUCCESS

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!

Until further notice the charming [illegible] by Suppe,

DONNA JUANITA

Admission 25c—Reserved Seats [illegible]
Box Sheet now open at Morse's Art Palace, [illegible] Washington and Second streets.
Matinee Every Saturday at 2 P. M.

MILITARY BALL

—AND—

Promenade Concert

—GIVEN BY—

First Regiment Infantry, 2d Brigade [illegible]

MECHANICS' PAVILION.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Nov. 26, [illegible]

Music by 14th Infantry Band.

Headquarters of each Company represented [illegible] Floor Canvassed and arrangements perfected for keeping hall comfortable. No other expense nor time will be spared to make the affair complete in every respect.

TICKETS

To Dancing hall and Concert (admitting gentleman and ladies) [illegible]
Single tickets, to Concert only [illegible]
To be had of members and at stores.

1878 SIXTH ANNUAL [illegible]

MASQUERADE BALL

—OF—

George Wright Post No. 1, G. A. R.

—AT—

Grand Army Hall,

FRIDAY EVENING DECEMBER 5, 188[illegible]

Gents Masque Tickets [illegible]
Ladies Masque Tickets [illegible]
Spectators' [illegible]

MASQUE TICKETS may be obtained of [illegible] Masque Tickets can only be [illegible] stores of Olds & Summers [illegible] Fourth and Morrison sts. [illegible] characters admitted.

SPECIAL AUCTION CRED[illegible]

TRADE SALE

—OF THE—

Entire Stock of a Country Sto[illegible]

On Tuesday, Nov 25th, at 10 A. M.,

[illegible] to whom it may concern [illegible]

$[illegible] worth of General Merchandise

CONSISTING OF

Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies & Misses' [illegible]
Hosiery, Fancy Goods,
Trimmings, Silk and Satins, Gloves, [illegible]
[illegible] Underwear, Hats, Caps,
[illegible] Goods, Blankets, etc.

TERMS OF SALE—All bills over $20, [illegible] under $20, cash. [illegible] for dealers [illegible] First and Pine. [illegible] O'CONNOR, Auctioneer.

WANTS

WANTED—TO LEASE A RANCH [illegible] Portland, must have [illegible]

WANTED—[illegible] Address A O, [illegible]

WANTED—[illegible] BARBERS [illegible] GEO. W. LOOSLEY [illegible]

WANTED—A MAN WITH LITTLE CAPITAL [illegible] Address, with [illegible]

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN [illegible] to take light work [illegible] Race st. Cincinnati, O. [illegible]

EMPLOYMENT WANTED.

A YOUNG MAN DESIRES PLACE [illegible] hotel or grocery store [illegible] Address W., [illegible]

GIRLS [illegible] PLENTY WAITING [illegible]

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A [illegible] GENTLEMAN [illegible] acquainted [illegible] commission. Apply at [illegible]

GIRLS WANTED [illegible] MRS. PLATT [illegible]

TO LET—ROOMS.

ROOMS AND BOARD [illegible] Washington, corner [illegible]

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR [illegible] man and wife without children [illegible] and Jefferson.

FURNISHED ROOMS WITH OR WITHOUT [illegible] Park st.

N[illegible] FURNISHED ROOMS [illegible] 31 Washington st. opposite [illegible] bakery [illegible] outside door.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED [illegible] room [illegible] bay window, suitable [illegible] bath and kitchen if required [illegible] private family [illegible]

A [illegible] ROOM [illegible] for rent at 33 Seventh st. [illegible]

F[illegible] SINGLE AND [illegible]

TO LET—HOUSES AND STORES.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] RENT 209 SECOND, [illegible] 7 rooms with [illegible] corner Morrison.

F[illegible]

FOR SALE.

[illegible] FOR SALE [illegible] HOTEL [illegible]

FOR SALE—A SPAN OF MULES [illegible] weight 2800 [illegible]

$1250 WILL BUY HALF INTEREST [illegible] paying, transfer and [illegible]

F[illegible] BOOT AND SHOE STORE [illegible] Address [illegible]

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

$1500 [illegible] For terms apply to [illegible]

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

[illegible] on the installment [illegible] W. GILL [illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICES.

MEDALS AWARDED BY MECHANICS' [illegible] Are now ready for delivery [illegible] 110 Front st. [illegible]

CIDER.

FRESH AND SWEET [illegible] Ripe Apples, [illegible] any desired [illegible] For particulars [illegible] Shedd, Linn county, [illegible]

The Oregonian

EIGHT-PAGE [illegible]

SUNDAY [illegible]

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

[illegible]

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

[illegible]

PORTLAND POSTOFFICE

[illegible]

Our New Hoe Perfecting Press

[illegible]

CHURCH NOTICES

[illegible]

AMUSEMENTS

NEW MARKET THEATER

MISS ROSE EYTINGE

For One Week Only.

LEAH THE FORSAKEN

NEW EAST LYNNE

AUNT EMILY

OLIVER TWIST

CASINO OPERA HOUSE

Cor E Park and Washington sts.

INSTANTANEOUS SUCCESS!

TO-NIGHT!

DONNA JUANITA

Matinee Every Saturday at 2 P. M.

MILITARY BALL

AND

Promenade Concert

—GIVEN BY—

Regiment Infantry, 2d Brigade, O.S.M.

MECHANICS' PAVILION.

WEDNESDAY EVENING Nov. 26, 1884

Music by 14th Infantry Band.

TICKETS

SIXTH ANNUAL 1884

MASQUERADE BALL

—OF—

Wright Post No. 1, G. A. R.

—AT—

Grand Army Hall,

DAY EVENING DECEMBER 5, 1884,

SPECIAL AUCTION CREDIT TRADE SALE

OF THE

Stock of a Country Store.

Tuesday, Nov 25th, at 10 A. M.,

worth of General Merchandise!

Dry Goods Ladies & Misses' Shoes,

Silk and Satin Gloves,

Underwear Hats Caps

Blankets, etc., etc.

O'CONNOR Auctioneer

WANTS

AGENTS WANTED

EMPLOYMENT WANTED

HELP WANTED

TO LET ROOMS.

FOR SALE.

BUSINESS SPECIALS

SPECIAL NOTICES

CIDER.

SWEET MADE OF GOOD, SOUND Apples fresh from the press, furnished to order in any quantity. For particulars address A. WHEELER, Linn county, Or.

The Oregonian.

EIGHT-PAGE EDITION.

MORNING NOVEMBER 25, 1884

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By mail, postage prepaid, in advance:	$ 1 00
per month	1 00
Sunday per month	10 00
per year	1 00
Sunday per year	2 50
per year	1 00
and Weekly, per year	50
Weekly, per year	
To city subscribers:	
per week, delivered, Sunday excepted	25
per week, delivered, Sunday included	30

The Oregonian in the East

This paper can be seen at the following places:

New York City, N. Y. .... building

Chicago—Lord & Thomas, McCormick block and

N. W. Ayer & Son, Eighth and

Philadelphia—Times office

Cincinnati—Public Library

Washington, D. C.—Library of Congress.

Pioneer-Press office

Office of Post and Advertiser

Parrin & Sons, Olive st

Dispatch office, Fleming Bros. Hostel

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

PORTLAND, NOV 22 7:22 P M

Place of Observ'n	Height of Bar'm	Rain of last 8 Hours	Ther	Wind Direc tion	Rain fall inch	State of Weath
Portland	30 14	00	41	Calm	00	Clear
	30.18	01	38	Calm	00	Clear
			42	Calm	0	Clear
	30.11	02	40	N	00	Clear
	30.11	03	2	N	00	Clear
	30.11	01	51	N	00	Clear
	30.09	—01	44	E	00	Clear
	30.15	00	1	SE	00	Clear

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

For sale at the following places:

candy store, Fifth and Morrison

Fourth and Morrison

s. Morrison

First and Washington

First and Ash

First and C

northwest corner First and Salmon

First near Clay

Fourth and L streets, East Portland.

Morrison

First

southwest corner First and Oak

northwest corner First and Oak

News Co., 130 First.

house news stand, Fourth and Alder

house news stand, Fourth

Fifth and Morrison.

First near Salmon

First, bet. E and F

110 First.

Washington.

First.

North First.

North First

Jefferson street ferry

and at the counting room of THE OREGONIAN

Front and Stark

PORTLAND POSTOFFICE.

Mail boxes cleared at 6 and 10 A. M. and 9 P. M.

Eastern mails close at 11 A. M.

West Side 7 30 A. M. Lower

Vancouver and Cascades at midnight

Kalama and Sound 12 M

The New Hoe Perfecting Press

is in operation daily at 4 P M sharp and on Wednesday and Thursday at 6 P M. Our country friends and the public generally are always welcome.

CHURCH NOTICES

street M E church—The pastor will preach morning and evening. Sunday school at . . . young people's praise meeting at 6.30 P M.

South Portland M E Mission Baker's hall corner Meade and Hood streets. . . . P M. Preaching at 7 30 P M by Rev . . .

St. John's Presbyterian church . . . Preaching at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Sabbath school at 12 30 P M. All are cordially invited.

Members of the Baptist Band of Hope . . .

St. Stephen's chapel . . . Divine service . . . 11 A M . . .

Plymouth Congregational church . . . Divine service at 11 A M . . .

First Presbyterian church . . .

United Presbyterian church . . .

Unitarian Church, corner Yamhill and . . . streets. T. L. Eliot, minister. Services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Strangers are cordially invited. Sunday school . . .

Christadelphians meeting . . . "Mr. Cook's Theory of Immortality . . ." . . . answered after the lecture

First Congregational church, corner . . . Jefferson streets. . . . Preaching by the pastor . . .

Taylor Street M E Church . . . Preaching at 11 A M and 7 30 P M . . .

First German Evangelical . . .

Church of Sea and Land . . .

Grace Methodist Episcopal church, corner . . . and Eleventh—The pastor will preach . . .

First Baptist church . . . pastor Rev . . .

EAST PORTLAND NOTICES

St. David's Episcopal church . . . 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Sunday school 12 15 P M

W. C. T. U.—Regular meeting Thursday at 3 P M . . . hall, Mrs. H. Mendenhall presid nt . . . Kenworthy secretary

. . . Francis Catholic church . . . streets. Rev . . .

Temperance hall . . . Tibbetts . . .

Presbyterian church corner Sixth . . . Rev D O Ghormley pastor . . . November 23 . . . Strangers are welcomed

First Presbyterian church Albina . . . Sunday school . . . invitation is given to all the services

Congregational church . . . Preaching services every Sabbath . . . 11 A M and 7 P M . . .

M. E. church . . . Wilson pastor . . .

The Evangelical church . . .

Services at the First Baptist church . . . 11 A M . . . Rev C . . . Welcome to all services

FUR AND SEAL SKIN GARMENTS

C. G. Mayne, the well known wholesale furrier 103 Prince street, New York will sell fur garments at retail at lowest cash wholesale prices. This will afford a splendid opportunity to purchase strictly reliable Furs direct from the manufacturer, and save retailer's profits. Fashion book mailed free.

Sewing Machines, 181½ Morrison st.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

Trimble, the convicted thief, will be taken to Salem about Wednesday

Miss Sarah Beck leaves on next steamer to spend the winter in San Francisco.

The docket of civil cases will be called for in the state circuit court to-morrow morning

The new dog pound at the corner of Fourteenth and Q streets has just been completed

Mr and Mrs. J. F. Fisenbach return to San Francisco on the steamer leaving Thanksgiving night

Frank Leghorn, aged 19, formerly in employ of Foster & Robertson, died Friday at Ashland of typhoid fever

The residence of Wm G Beck was entered by burglars Wednesday night, and two watches with other valuable jewelry, were stolen

The Bank of British Columbia purposes soon to erect a large and handsome bank building at Victoria, the estimated cost of which is $50 000

The children of the Home were safely moved yesterday to their new building in South Portland. It will be ready for inspection by visitors late this week.

Mr Thomas Dodd, one of the brightest and most genial of the army of railroad clerks, leaves to-day for his old home in Chicago, to remain permanently

It is now thought the Oregon Pacific railroad will be finished by the first of January Rock cutting and grading are nearly all done, and track laying is rapidly advancing

Williamson, the diver, has made an examination of the hull of the injured steamer Walla Walla, on Puget sound, but has not yet made a report as to the extent of her damages

It is reported that Miss Rachel Mancret has been engaged for the Casino, and will appear Monday next, December 1, in "The Princess of Trebizonde," which will then be produced

Captain Fairfowl, who was struck with paralysis in the left side about a month ago, although not able to leave his bed, has so far recovered as to be able to converse, and will be glad to see any friends who will kindly call

Parties visiting Seattle will find the Hotel Brunswick a desirable place to stop Conducted on the European plan Rooms new and elegantly furnished. First-class restaurant attached You only pay for what you get. Charges reasonable

A party of six people, constituting the families of C M Reid and H. P Ledyard, farmers living on the Columbia ten miles below The Dalles, were caught out sailing by a sudden gale a few days ago, and wrecked on a small island, barely escaping with their lives.

George Conroy of Chehalis, W T, has begun suit against the Northern Pacific railroad for $25,000 damages, alleged to have been received by falling into a hole left exposed by the company's employes. The injuries, he claims, were double rupture, rendering him physically unable to earn a livelihood

Daniel Winkle a remote descendant of Rip V W was indicted by the United States grand jury for stealing a stove from the United States, said stove being then and there located on the Klamath Indian reservation The indictment does not state whether the heating apparatus was red hot or otherwise.

Mr A. D Edgar, assistant general freight agent of the Northern Pacific, has been seriously troubled of late with an affection of the nerves, bordering closely on paralysis For a time his condition was regarded as dangerous. His many friends here will be glad to learn that he is now improving and able to attend to official duties.

The tags on the letter boxes in the business portion of the city were changed yesterday, making the hour for the midday collection read 12 30 P M instead of 10 A M, as formerly It should be remembered that this collection is in time for the Atlantic express, but not for the Albany express Morning and night collection hours are unchanged

SHIPPING NOTES

The steamer Columbia arrived at Astoria at 8 00 A M yesterday, left up at 9 30 A M and arrived here at 5 45 P M The British bark Mary Blundell, wheat laden passed out yesterday The Chesebrough, King Cenric and Peter Stuart left Astoria in tow at 11 A M yesterday for this city

SUICIDE AT COLFAX, W T

John Hewett, aged 60, who took laudanum with suicidal intent one day last week while stopping at the Farmer's hotel in Colfax, W T, died on Wednesday last. A post mortem examination showed that death was brought about by the blood ceasing to circulate in the right lung causing an abscess to form which burst . . .

. . .

Yesterday afternoon, between . . . Taylor partisan election bet . . . a barrow . . . street from Stark to Morrison . . . witnessed by 500 people or more, many of whom participated in the sport. It took nearly . . . to make the round trip . . . were six stations on the line of march

IN MATURE EXPLOSION AT A CAMP

At a station called Little Elk, on the line of the Oregon Pacific railroad now building, two men, H G Faircloth and Charles Wilson, were injured by the premature explosion of a blast a few days ago Wilson's injuries are not dangerous, but Faircloth was struck in the left eye and temple by a flying rock The sight of the eye was entirely destroyed, and it is hardly yet . . . it is feared he will never . . .

NEW TIME SCHEDULE

The new time card of the overland route goes into effect to-day The transfer boat connecting with the Atlantic express leaves Ash street dock at 3 30 P M, landing at the O & C pontoon, the train leaving East Portland station at . . . As the card does not go into effect until noon the Pacific express will arrive on the old time at 11 10 A M to-day, and will probably be a trifle behind time to-morrow The Puget Sound train will, of course, await the arrival of the Pacific express

ASSIGNMENT OF A FORMER PORTLANDER

J C LaRaussen who left Portland about three months ago to enter into business at Independence, Oregon, has failed and made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, the Emanuel Chambers . . . The *West Side* speaks of the assignment as a misfortune brought about by a San Francisco jewelry firm, who pushed the payment for a bill of goods which their agent had promised should not be asked for until after the holidays The want of ready money made the assignment necessary in order to protect many Portland creditors There has been assigned more than enough property to pay all liabilities

TRAIN FOR HUNTING GROUND

The freight train on the Kalama branch is proving no little convenience to sportsmen who are fond of shooting on the lakes in the neighborhood of Scappoose It lands them very close to the hunting grounds and gets them back in good time Hereafter the train will leave the foot of G street at 5 A M, reaching Scappoose before daylight, thus giving opportunity for both morning and evening sport, and no detention on account of fogs, which steamboats sometimes have to undergo In fact the foggy mornings now prevalent are the delight of duck hunters There is only one bad feature about the train for a majority of sportsmen It doesn't run on Sundays

SHOT HER BETRAYER

A gentleman, who arrived in this city yesterday from a trip over the Northern Pacific, through Montana, says that last Tuesday evening as the west-bound passenger train drew up at Helena, a young woman about 18 years old met a young man on the platform of the rear car of an east bound train, and exclaiming without any preface, "You have ruined me and I will kill you!" forthwith suited the action to the word and shot him dead. The almost immediate separation of the two trains rendered it impossible for THE OREGONIAN'S informant to learn the names of the young woman and her victim or anything of the causes which led to the fatal shooting

CRIMINAL EXAMINATION POSTPONED

F Gilbert, charged with assaulting James Foley with a pistol, was to have had an examination yesterday afternoon before Justice Greene, but with the consent of the district attorney it has been postponed until next Tuesday Gilbert keeps a saloon on the corner of Second and C streets and Foley and another man came there as customers The latter assert that a dispute about payment for drinks arose between themselves and Gilbert, whereupon he struck one of them and immediately pulled his revolver from his pocket and brandished it menacingly under Foley's nose Gilbert was released from custody on giving bonds for his appearance Tuesday in the sum of $400

ROSE EYTINGE THIS WEEK

It is with pleasure we learn that Manager Howe has re-engaged Rose Eytinge to appear at the New Market theatre for six nights longer The engagement was much too short, and Portland playgoers will be gratified to learn that they will have an opportunity of seeing this artiste and her company in other roles than "Felicia." The programme of the week is varied and will suit the tastes of the most fastidious of our playgoers. On Monday and Tuesday nights she will appear . . . to have a grand revival of "Rose Michel," . . . all the management promise, a perfect cast—a promise which, judging from the performance of "Felicia," they will be able to fully redeem On Wednesday "Leah" will be produced Thursday (Thanksgiving) afternoon, "Led Astray" and Thursday evening, the new version of "East Lynne" Friday night will be produced for the first time on any stage a new play entitled "Aunt Emily," which has been expressly written for Miss Eytinge Portland will thus have an opportunity of first passing judgment on a dramatic venture of which the New York papers have had large and full accounts for the past three months On Saturday night, which will close the engagement, "Oliver Twist."

CONTINUED SERVICES

The gospel services held at Grace M E church during the past week were so interesting and successful it has been decided to continue them four evenings of the present week. Some of the experiences related were intensely thrilling and were instructive The following persons will give a history of their conversion and incidents of their early Christian experience during the present week Tuesday evening, J K Gill W C Noon Wednesday evening I S Akin, C A Morden Thursday evening E. W Cornell Wm S Fletcher Friday evening John Friduaux, J F Clark The pastor will conduct the services and address the audience each evening Meetings begin at 7 30 P M

COMPLAINANT TO PAY COSTS

C Zeitfachs, the keeper of a beer saloon had a trial yesterday before Justice Green upon charge of assault and battery committed upon Joseph Hellering The latter is the former's landlord and he asserted that Zeitfachs laid violent hands upon him and put him out of the saloon There was no testimony whatever to bear out such a charge Hellering's own witnesses testified that no assault had taken place and he was too drunk to know if he had been assaulted Policeman Hepline testified that he saw Hellering fall down on the sidewalk too drunk to walk alone, and took him to the city jail where he was locked up. The case was accordingly dismissed and Justice Green very properly taxed the costs to Hellering amounting to about $30, which he will be compelled to pay.

NO USE FOR A CROP OF ROCKS

Aldo Waite, right of way agent of the O R & N Co, went up to Troutdale yesterday for the purpose of effecting an amicable settlement with Peter Hicklin, who has a farm just above the Sandy and who claims his land was seriously damaged by having great rocks scattered over it by blasts when the road was built. Certainly the rocks are there to show for themselves, and something of the amount of powder used in blasting can be known by the fact that they are scattered over an area about half a mile in diameter One rock, which lies nearly 600 yards from the railroad track, weighs at least a ton As there are too many of them to stone up a well and not enough to build a wall around his farm Hicklin don't want them at all and has notified the company to pay damages or remove the rocks

IN OLDEN STYLE

An old-fashioned, thoroughly-enjoyable party was given Friday night at the residence of Judge A F Wait, near Canby, Clackamas county There were present guests from Portland, Salem, Oregon City and other points along the line of the Oregon and California railroad Upon arrival at the station they were received by the host and carried in great wagons to his country seat. The guests were entertained most hospitably, and for the evening's amusement there was offered everything in the way of old time games, which carried many of the participants back to their childhood in New England, or the west, or the south And in the way of refreshments nothing was lacking of the time-honored sort In addition to modern delicacies there was an abundance of cider and big red apples, but no hickory nuts The Portland guests returned yesterday in high glee over the event

NAMES OF THE RAILROAD STATIONS HAS . . .

In the new time-card of the Pacific division of the Northern Pacific railroad, which goes into effect to-day, Assistant General Manager Buckley has changed the name of Stuart—the first station below Portland—to Linnton, thus reviewing the honor to Dr Linn, the Missouri senator who was the staunch friend of Oregon The station Bay View, nineteen miles from Portland, has been changed to . . . while the former station called . . . twenty-four miles below Portland . . . been called Warren A new station called . . . has been established . . . below Portland . . . Castle Rock between Kalama and . . . the station . . . was made to avoid confusion with the station of . . . Oregon Railway & Navigation company

. . .

On the night of the election the political . . . Mr W . . . had ordered every window in his residence illuminated It was done accordingly . . . and the lights could plainly be seen as the . . . Shortly after eleven . . . lights were turned up at full strength Mr . . . to his library for a quiet evening . . . his daughter, who does not take the defeat of Blaine so joyfully slipped out . . . lights . . . At about half past 8 a neighbor asked Mr . . . how the house looked lighted up . . . lighted up exclaimed . . . "never saw it look so dark before" Mr . . . set about an investigation and now tells the joke upon himself with as keen zest as though it were on some one else

STEAMER SCHEDULE FOR PUGET SOUND

To conform to the new time card on the overland route, a new schedule of the O R & N Co's steamers on Puget sound will go into effect to-morrow The Victoria boat will leave Tacoma at 8 P M two hours after the arrival of the Portland train reaching Seattle at 10.30 leave Seattle at . . . 30 A M, Port Townsend at 8 30 arriving at Victoria at noon Returning the boat leaves Victoria at 4 A M Port Townsend at 8 . . . Seattle at 1 30 P M leave Seattle at . . . arriving at Tacoma at . . . where passengers remain over night, taking the train next morning for Portland at 7."

Through connection is made to Victoria every day except Sunday and connection is made to Seattle every day On Sunday the Emma Hayward will leave Seattle at 5 A. M, making close connection with the 7 35 train, and returns the same evening, making close connection with the Portland train, and reaching Seattle at . . .

DEATH FROM HEART DISEASE

P J Creedon, aged 62 years, proprietor of a furniture store in Heppner, Oregon was found dead last Tuesday morning The *Gazette* of that place has the following particulars Mr Creedon had been complaining more or less for some time, being subject to attacks of heart disease, and had a very bad spell last Saturday night He was last seen alive after midnight on Monday when he went out in the street and complained that he could not breathe when he laid down At 9 o'clock Tuesday morning Arthur Smith, who has a jewelry store in the same building with the furniture store, went in and found Creedon sitting in a chair by the stove He was dead, but the body was not yet cold He had taken a quilt from the bed, wrapped it around his shoulders, and died in his chair His hands were in a natural position his head slightly thrown back, and his death was apparently painless Deceased has been a resident of Heppner for about seven years, coming here from Sacramento He has two sons now living in St. Louis

LAUNCH OF THE EMMA HUME.

The principal event in Astoria on Friday was the launching of the Astoria and Coast Transportation Company's new steamer the Emma Hume, which took place at 2.20 P M. The day was all that could be desired, says the *Astorian* The vessel was beautifully decorated and a very large crowd gathered together to see her slide off the ways Everything being ready, the shores and spurs were knocked away, and amid a mighty cheer from those on board which was returned from the crowd that lined the beach, the beautiful craft glided gracefully into the water and rounded buoyantly on the stream, where she was taken in tow by the Sam and docked at the Main street wharf The craft has been described at length before, and is a credit to her builders and owners She was named after the wife of William Hume, the pioneer salmon canner of the Columbia river She will be ready for business about December 1 Her first trip will probably be with several car loads of machinery to the Wishkah mills, and it is to be hoped that a profitable run to them tends towards . . . She is the latest addition to the growing fleet of river and coast steamers that are destined . . . an important factor in the wealth and growth of Astoria.

POLICE COURT

Mrs Mary Turner was arraigned for disorderly conduct in the police court yesterday, but her trial was put off until Monday If she would only commit suicide or fall in the river and drown when she gets drunk she would confer a favor upon the police and lift a great weight from Judge Moreland's mind, for he does not know what to do with her. Judge Stearns has been appealed to in the hope that he might consider her insane enough to commit to the asylum but this last resort has failed. He thinks, and probably correctly, that nothing ails her except an insatiable and disgusting beastliness and for these traits the law provides no . . . adjudging anyone insane

Larry Dillon, arrested for vagrancy, who pleaded guilty in the hope of a light sentence, was fined $50, and unless it is paid he will work in the chain gang for fifty days

John Foley and F Louis were arraigned on a charge of using abusive and profane language, and their trial set down for to-morrow They are the men who caused the arrest of F Gilbert before Justice Greene upon a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon, and this is his revenge

William McGinnes, James Marron and the good-natured . . . Tom Sealy, who was overjoyed by the democratic success and even forgot to . . . for . . . were fined $10 each and were taken below for two days in default of the coin wherewith to liquidate

Jim Sickles, having had the fun of beating another man, plead guilty and was fined $5.

Charles Miller, arrested for robbing a drunken man, plead guilty, and was committed to the county jail to await the action of the grand jury

MURDER IN ALBINA

At 3 o'clock this morning a report was telephoned in by Special Policeman Belcher from the lower end of town of a shooting which had just taken place in Albina, and which will probably result fatally. Owing to the East Portland telephone office being closed no communication by wire could be had with Albina, and there was not time before the hour of going to press for a personal investigation of the matter What particulars could be obtained were brought by some men who came across the river in a small boat looking for a justice of the peace When told that a justice lived in Albina, they went back immediately, having said but little about the shooting This much is known A laboring man was shot during the progress of a row in front of Webber's saloon shortly after midnight The bullet has penetrated a vital part and it is thought that the victim cannot possibly recover The man who did the shooting fled at once

LATER —At half-past three o'clock this morning two more men came over from Albina and reported the shooting at the city jail with a request to look out for the murderer His name is Charles Leader and the murdered man who breathed his last just before they came away was Henry Hanson. The quarrel between the two men was caused by a disagreement as to the details of a birthday supper.

INDIAN-SLAYERS INDICTED

Bill Found Against Barnhart and Anderson of Pendleton, by the U. S Grand Jury

It will be remembered that early last May Henry N Barnhart and Francis Anderson, two young men of Pendleton, shot and killed an Indian policeman on the Umatilla reservation They were tried in the state circuit court for Umatilla county at Pendleton and acquitted Immediately after the verdict they were arrested by the U S marshal on charge of having violated a federal law, brought to this city and released on bonds.

Yesterday they were indicted by the United States grand jury, and the trial will no doubt, take place during this term of court Aside from the local feeling in the matter, the result will be watched with interest because it is expected that the case will go to the supreme court of the United States The point to be decided is whether United States courts have exclusive jurisdiction in cases of crime by whites against the person or property of Indians on Indian reservations and vice versa Both the defendants voluntarily appeared before the grand jury and made statements of the alleged crime It is thought that the defense will rely on the ground of want of jurisdiction If the demurrer is overruled they will plead, on arraignment a former acquittal, viz in the state circuit court at Pendleton Should this be held as . . . the case . . . counsel will be obtained . . .

THE OREGON SHORT LINE

Opens December 1st

. . .

OUTGOING PASSENGERS

The steamer State of California, sailing for San Francisco, carried away the following passengers

H Lichman	Henry Housman
H Williamson	F N Corell
H B Bancroft	C C Cohn
S Bine & wf	Geo E Wilson & wf
E H Forester	M Hassell
Miss Clara Dodge	Miss Ida Johnson
I J Hart	Marion Sylvan
Mrs . . . Anderson	Mrs J A Dennison
W B Lottman	G Clark
J B . . .	W Hintz
I B Cornwall	Jos Patterson
A Frank	F Tokias
W H V Raymond	F A Barnes
W M Robinson	M L Davis
Geo W Harris	R J Campbell
A Krapp & wf	Miss Mamie Brentano
Mrs G B Farleymore	F T Benson
U L Rice	Thomas Cowe
Frank Owen	W S Simon
John Farrell	J P Crow
H H Bohn	Miss O Prian
D M O Sullivan & wf	Mrs J . . . Rand ll
Geo Chase	John Langhead
W H Rutell & wf	H Colt
T J Colbert	40 in steerage

NOW OPEN

The Oregon Short Line now prepared to . . . freight . . . Eastern Washington Territory . . . freight will be run through without . . . rates always as low as the lowest . . .

B CAMPBELL, General Agent

No. 1 Washington st . . .

THE WAHKIAKUM COUNTY VOTE

Following are the official figures on the vote in Wahkiakum county on the 4th inst

For delegate—Armstrong 111, Voorhees 120 prosecuting attorney—McFadden 146, Porter 119 . . . council—Van Cleave 84, . . . Edwen 123 joint representative—. . . Du . . . Grell 8 . . . Tuft 85, Campbell 111

The following county officials were elected Sheriff, S . . . Albert, auditor J W . . . treasurer, John . . . assessor, J . . . probate judge, W Andrews . . . superintendent, Mrs Mary T Irving, commissioners, . . . Thomas Irving and W W . . . surveyor, J B McDonald coroner, J H . . .

Justices of the peace . . . Precinct, J H Gre . . . Skamokawa John Fitzpatrick . . . W Hodges Grays River, . . . Deep River . . .

LIBERALITY

The approach of the holidays is always denoted by the acts of liberality with which merchants are seized at about this time. The Bouquet announces a distribution of handsome souvenirs for Monday and Tuesday next at the opening of the new store on First street bet. Main and Madison. In spite of the hard times we predict a grand rush—for the souvenirs.

Cardinall's Boat House, south side of Stark.

HARD TIMES IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Assertion that the Depression is Due to Opposition to Capitalists and to Railroads

San Francisco Argonaut

Now that the election is over, it is important that our people should consider other than political matters, should consider other than foreign affairs, should review their own position, and look their own future steadily in the face We are mistaken if the city of San Francisco is not upon the eve of a very great, and very serious, and very long continuing business depression we are mistaken if we are not to have the third of the great reactions which have taken place in this city, during which time business will be seriously depressed, real property greatly depreciated, and the real progress of the city greatly retarded After the sale of the water-lot property in the year 1853 San Francisco entered upon a period of commercial inactivity which did not terminate for a period of four years This was a reaction from the prosperity which attended our immigration of 1849-'50-'52 Our placer mines were supposed to be exhausted, and, as the mountain towns depended largely upon mines for their population and business, after the surface placers began to decline the reaction soon followed, and for five years business was dull, property comparatively valueless in the city of San Francisco, and not until the times had undergone a change, not until machinery, and deep digging, and

GRAVEL SLUICING

Had taken the place of the rocker and the "long tom," when agricultural resources had come to be more fully developed, and the country had begun to reflect its prosperity upon the town, did the city of San Francisco begin to revive and recuperate from its despondent position The re-action came in time and came as the result of prosperous business in the country Another period of great depression came at the time of the completion of the Central Pacific railroad, and as the result of the building of that road Up to that period nearly all the business of the state was conducted in the city, which had become the distributing point for passengers and merchandise. When the road was completed the trade which had concentrated here and given us prosperity was distributed to other parts of the state People going east had not of necessity to come to San Francisco to take the steamer, strangers destined for the interior of California, Oregon, Nevada and Arizona were not necessarily compelled to come to the port of San Francisco to be distributed to their respective localities. A large part of the business which had formerly been done by deep-sea ships, as well as that of our inland waters, was now

TRANSFERRED TO THE RAIL

Old channels of business were disturbed by the new distribution. We were disappointed in our anticipated immigration. In fact, all the promises of benefit from the completion of the road had been discounted, and the result was a complete and thorough reaction dating from the hour the golden spike was driven. It would have been to the greater injury of this city had not the railroad discriminated in favor of the long haul, which was San Francisco, the terminus of the road. The interests of the railroad people and the merchants were identical. This discrimination paid larger freights, and gave to our merchants the opportunity to handle merchandise and distribute it back to the interior and to the states and territories of the Pacific coast Of this the interior merchants justly complained, and, strangely enough the San Francisco merchants had neither the sense to appreciate nor the decency to be grateful for this discrimination The cause of the depression that we anticipate grows out of the unreasonable and narrow-minded opposition to our system of railroads, and because the present majority of the people have encouraged the sentiment of opposition to capitalists, rich men, and enterprises that have been inaugurated for the benefit of this city

TOWN AND THE MERCHANTS

Of this city we are especially indignant. In the just and proper sense—in the broadest . . . of that term—with a few exceptions, there are no merchants in San Francisco, there are agents and middle men, factors, hucksters, grocers, traders and peddlers, but no merchants. There are but few manufacturers There is no city in the world whose commercial community so lacks intelligence and enterprise It . . . of our leading traders is to . . . . . . powder, . . . patents and spool cotton, or . . . . . . Without . . . without the enterprise to . . . the splendid commerce of this coast or to . . . develop the peculiar trade of the isles of the Pacific ocean and of the vast . . . that belongs to this port—a trade stretching from Alaska and the Arctic north down through Central America . . . themselves

IT WAS NO GREAT THING

Of the early trader to swap his merchandise with the liberal and careless miner for . . . it . . . per cent profit It demanded no great sagacity for the importer, banker or dealer in general merchandise during the time of the war to enrich himself by the buying of his goods for greenbacks worth forty cents on the dollar, and selling them for gold coin, which gold coin they would invest in government bonds at 40 per cent on the dollar, and which are now at a premium of from 5 to 20 per cent It required no commercial sagacity, when our country was struggling for its life, and with some great disaster on the battle field, for our merchants to enrich themselves by exchange These opportunities ended with the war and with the completion of the Central Pacific railroad . . . business . . . now brought into direct competition with the business men of the east They saw the Northern Pacific railroad building from the Mississippi to the mouth of the Columbia they saw upon the completion of this road it was inevitable that the city of San Francisco should lose the great northern trade of Oregon, Washington territory, Montana and Idaho

THE RAILROAD PEOPLE,

foreseeing the blow that would be struck at their system, endeavored to break its force by connecting the valleys of the Sacramento and the Willamette by railroad. Four thousand men were employed constructing the road through the mountain passes that separate us from Oregon While they were doing it, while they were pushing this work with energy and resolution, determined by its completion to ward off the blow that was being aimed at them, and through them at the trade of the city of San Francisco, the democracy of this city blinded by demagogism, and the merchants of this city reflecting the sentiments of the sand-lot and of the political democratic adventurers of the class of Wallace, Greathouse, Delmas, Spencer and English, united and conspired together for the purpose of calling an extra session of the legislature, with the avowed purpose of impairing the credit of the railroad people by attempting to regulate their fares and freights below a living profit they endeavored to impose upon these railroad people a system of taxation unjust and illegal to take from them the protection of the principle of fixing the assessment of their property values upon the same basis as property is taxed to all individuals.

THIS POLITICAL CONSPIRACY

Succeeded because it was encouraged by the merchants of this city, not only by their influence, but by their individual assistance. The chamber of commerce and the board of trade were asked to pass a resolution recommending that the Oregon land grant be set aside, which, after debate, they refused to do The commercial class of this city is directly responsible for the abandonment of railroad work connecting our city with Portland and the Northern Pacific system The chamber of commerce had the . . . to reprehend the railroad people that they carried freights across the continent so cheaply that it was destroying the shipping of the port. They had the impudence after long years of complaint in regard to the discrimination of fares and freights, and after reaping the benefit of this policy, to demand of Mr . . . that he withdraw from the merchants of Los Angeles the . . . benefit he received from his business in the eastern market The people of Los Angeles have had the good sense to appreciate the favor they have enjoyed from railroads and they have reaped the advantage of them

THE WHOLE SOUTHERN COUNTRY

Has advanced in population and wealth Its land values have been largely increased by the building of railroads, and it was a great piece of impudence for our chamber of commerce to attempt to deprive that part of the state of its natural advantages. We may accept the facts that the port of San Francisco and the merchants of San Francisco have lost an important part of their northern and southern trade, they have lost it through their own lack of enterprise, their own want of sense and of courage, and because they have not been able to appreciate the service that has been rendered them and the people of San Francisco by the railroad builders The merchants of St. Louis, Chicago and New Orleans are sending their productions within our borders, and unless our merchants awake to the realization of their peril and put forth some effort to stay the rest, we think it is not improbable that they will make still further encroachments upon our trade

MORE FOLLY

But from the senseless fight made against the railroad obtaining room for a terminus at San Francisco, to the crusade that drove such location out of the city to the foolish war against permitting car and ship to come together to the suicidal policy of San Francisco that resulted in Porta Costa, and the abandonment of the San Francisco water front by a commerce that she might have retained the *Argonaut* concludes that the city cannot prosper if the great lines of transportation do not prosper That so long as we permit demagogues of either party to attack and destroy their credit, and embarrass them in the management of their affairs, no more railroads will be built, the great barrier to northern trade will not be broken down San Francisco will lose the advantage of her splendid port, and her trade be confined to the narrow limits of her own borders Any party, it adds, inimical to the interests of the railroads, is an enemy to the best interests of the city When San Francisco's policy is such as to invite capital to it, to encourage it to make its home there, to call off the . . . barking at its heels to value its property as private property, for assessment . . . the *Argonaut* holds, we shall have passed beyond the

GOSSIPING VILLAGE

Condition and entered upon our career as a commercial city Unless we determine to do this, we had better lease the town and harbor for a term of years to a syndicate of Chicago drummers, with the hope that they would introduce some greater liberality than now exists, with a covenant in the lease that they would not endeavor to harass, annoy, or drive out of the city every man of brains and money who had better . . . than themselves. We should at least indulge the hope that they would have sense enough not to bite the noses off their own faces by preventing the construction of a railway from California to Oregon, and that they would allow the terminus of all the California railroads to be made within the borders of the city of San Francisco that they would mind their own business, and not attempt the impossible by endeavoring to regulate fares and freights. So on runs this depression continues, affecting, as it will, all general merchandise, depreciating the rent and values of all real estate, reducing the price of all labor, and making hard times, let our citizens reflect that they have themselves to thank for it all—themselves, and only themselves, to blame"

THE ASHLAND ASSASSINATION

The *Tidings* has the following particulars of the assassination at Ashland, on the night of the 20th instant

Lewis McDaniel, an old citizen of the county, and a resident of Ashland for nearly a year past, was shot by some one while walking up Church street to his home. The deed was done about 7¾ o'clock, and the report of the fatal shot was heard by many people in the central part of town. The discovery of the terrible affair, however, was not made till some fifteen or twenty minutes afterward

Anson W Jacobs, who lives in that part of town, was coming down town about 8 o'clock, carrying a lantern Just at the corner of the Baptist church lot, where the new cross street comes into Church street, he heard a loud confused breathing which he at first thought was that of some intoxicated man but on examination he found Lewis McDaniel lying face downward, his head in a pool of blood He hurried down to Main street and told the terrible news and a crowd of men were soon at the spot. They found that he had received a wound in the face, evidently by a charge of buckshot from a gun fired directly in front of him and but a short distance away Several physicians were there soon but . . . nothing could be done for him and he . . . about . . . less than . . . hour from the time the fatal shot was heard The coroner Dr . . . was . . . but had not summoned a jury up to the time of going to press

Mr McDaniel had been in . . . at the corner of Church and Main . . . evidently walking . . . with his hands in his pockets till he reached the fatal spot, which is perhaps only a . . . from his house . . . whether . . . or not . . .

The murder was undoubtedly the . . . and not an attempt at robbery . . . was found . . . pocket . . . with some . . .

THE COURTS.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT—DEADY, J

SATURDAY, NOV . . .

United States vs. Patrick Martin—Information for disposing of . . . fined $10

United States vs. . . . Chinaman . . . plea of . . . $100 and 30 days in county jail

STATE CIRCUIT COURT, . . .

John Carter . . . vs. Thomas . . . —Plaintiff allowed until Nov . . . to move . . .

Wally . . . vs Jacob . . . —Time to take testimony extended until first day of next term

George C Sears vs. W W . . . et al—Dismissed at plaintiff's cost

In the matter of Albert Simon insolvent debtor Assignee discharged from all further duty and liability

Ching Jow vs. Hop Chung & Co . . . —Dismissed

Hop Chung & Co vs. Ching . . . —Dismissed

Ah Wong vs. Tong Tue . . . extension of five days to answer

POLICE COURT—MORELAND, J.

SATURDAY, NOV 22 1884

Mary Turner—Disorderly conduct continued to Nov 24th

Harry Dillon—Vagrant fined $50

James Foley—Abusive and profane language continued to Nov 24th

J. Prute—Same same

Wm McGinness—Drunk and disorderly fined $10

Tom Sealy Same fined $10

James Marron—Same fined $10

Charles Miller—Larceny from . . . waive examination

. . . —Assault and battery . . .

To Renew Old Dresses

(Golly for D . . .)

At this time of the year it is very useful to know how to renew old dresses, and make them look tasteful, and we do not think we can do better than give you a couple of models For instance, if you have an old flowered, spotted, or striped dress, make this into a plain round skirt, with a single plaiting at the bottom And then, for the over-dress, take plain material (whether old or new, it matters not), and make this into a long pointed bodice and a plain full skirt, open in front, and drawn back on each side under the skirt, in panier style Round the neck you will then drape a passementerie made of the same material which you will fasten in front with a bow of ribbon and you will make cuffs to match for the sleeves

To enlarge a dress that has become too tight open it in front from neck to foot, cut away the buttons and button holes of the bodice Then fill in the whole open space with a plastron of velvet, or better still, of small . . . the plastron will take the shape of an apron being wider at the bottom than at the waist and the bodice part also will be wider at the shoulders and taper to the waist The plastron . . . of velvet or of frills, will be invisibly . . . each side of the dress The latter style . . . first, and both, when . . . look new and stylish, and not in the least like the usually patched appearance of renovated frocks. If the sleeves and upper part of the bodice be worn out, while the lower part remains good, you may cut the lower part into the shape of a Swiss bodice making both top and bottom very pointed back and front, and the upper part may be substituted by another material which will take the shape of a full bodice and long sleeves or a shawl like . . . and short sleeves for evening wear, or a . . . with . . . and elbow sleeves, for . . . or evening

Professor, to class in surgery— The right leg of the patient, as you see, is shorter than the left, in consequence of which he limps Now, what would you do in a case of that kind? Bright student—"Limp, too."

A contemporary mentions a case beyond the ordinary oculist. It is that of a young lady who, instead of a pupil, has a professor in her eye.

Everybody takes coffee at H. Greve's Bon Ton coffee house and French restaurant, 9 North First.

WASHINGTON CITY

The Shiftless Southern Capital of the Past Transformed by Vigorous Northern Civilization.

Change that Democratic Success will Bring—A Look into the Future

WASHINGTON, Nov 15 —When the democratic party abandoned Washington and went south to inaugurate rebellion the republicans came into possession of a tumble-down, rickety shiftless city, with unpaved streets and few sidewalks, unkempt in all its aspects, wrapped in thick clouds of dust with every wind, and a mire of mud throughout its length and breadth. There were few private residences worthy of attention except for the contrast they furnished to the common wooden buildings which were everywhere

For the most part the public buildings were those of the old time and contributed only the slight relief from the general poverty of design and material The wide streets and broader avenues were scarcely passable thoroughfares, and their dreary wastes of dust or mud were in keeping with the surroundings. Northern life and energy were as effectually shut out of the city as if it were the capital of a foreign land Slave labor deadened every possibility of activity in the social or business structure. It was a city of stagnation, so far as healthy development or progress in any right direction was concerned It was an easy-going, shiftless dilapidated, sprawling town a fit capital of the semi-barbarism which the system of slavery had imposed upon the south

When the north occupied Washington in force war was the only absorbing business, and the city became a camp But northern life and push were here ready to transform the place into a worthy capital of the renewed nation. The plan of the city was complete Its parks and public reservations were numerous and on a great scale Its streets and avenues and commodious footways were surveyed and established. The great skeleton needed healthy and beautifying flesh.

This has been given it under the republican inspiration that Washington is the capital of a nation, and that as such it should be a city worthy of such honor, and in its public buildings, its public works, its conveniences, and its decorations an embodiment of what the north fought for. Under these influences it has grown rapidly towards this ideal, and to-day it is an exponent of northern civilization and northern growth It would be unjust not to say that there is a large conservative element in the south that shares this pride in the capital, but its advancement has been largely a northern and republican growth.

If the administration now changes, so far as appropriations for Washington and its government are concerned, they will pass into the keeping of the democracy It remains to be seen what they will do with this national city. Meanwhile the north will watch with jealous care and critical eye

Innumerable questions are asked on all sides as to the effect of such a change on the official and social life of Washington. The controlling influences of official life will, of course, be almost wholly democratic. The personnel of the army and navy will not change, and in social life these branches will continue a certain sort of leadership and unquestioned influence. It is an element which embraces much that is strongly republican

The Cleveland receptions, if there are any, will be the most decided democratic gatherings, for then the party at large, as represented here, and the resident party element, which is great, will gather in force At the presidential receptions the minority party is always numerous, but the Washington democracy will swamp the republicans at these supposed receptions. Thousands of this class, who have been sitting mainly in the shadow since Lincoln's inauguration will, figuratively speaking, at least bury the faded garments and be present and active, if they do not shun at all White house entertainments They will seek to enjoy a few years of the inspiration from which they were cut off in their prime, and which they will try to appreciate in the . . . years of their age

At the most select cabinet receptions the only difference discernible will be that the hosts are . . . The visitors . . . always of both parties . . .

The controlling influences in department life will undoubtedly be strongly and almost exclusively democratic . . . heads of departments . . . chief clerks will be changed . . . and few will be officially brought . . .

. . .

But it is beginning . . . that it will be lasting . . . ground is a necessity, and in some way it will be provided Considering the years of famine in the land of democracy, the pressure for every place held by a republican either man or woman, from the highest clerk to the lowest charwoman, will be sought with the voracity of candidates on the verge of starvation The great mass of the opposition, which has lived since 1861 on . . . leather and . . . is not likely to worship patiently at any of the shrines of the civil service Sooner or later they will be likely to make raven . . . of the very show bread on these altars

The most noticeable change in the outdoor crowds of Washington will be the office-seekers These will come up from the south in armies, and down from the north by thousands, and boarding houses, and hotels and . . . will be jammed with a company . . . strange to the capital as were the Goths and Huns to the lands which they first invaded This will be the swarm which more than any other will tell of the tremendous change which has taken place in political affairs It will be a revolution . . . and beyond question will . . .

. . . the democracy will be deeply . . . For years they have made much . . . they wanted to . . . the rascals . . . get a look at the books" Speaking generally, there are no rascals to turn out, and the sight of the books will be of no political consequence whatever

Under late administrations, and notably under the present one, the public business has been conducted with an honesty that ranks even above the average of the private business of the land The very large majority of men in department life are, and long have been, honest men The books when examined by democratic students of department history will not afford an iota of fresh political capital When things have gone wrong as some important things have in spite of the fact that honesty has always been the prevailing rule, republicans themselves have investigated and exposed the . . . and exposed the perpetrators of dishonesty

THE HOTELS

. . .

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company reduces its dividend, making it 3 per cent. instead of 4 or 4½ as heretofore. It takes about $953,000 to pay 1 per cent. on the stock as it stands now, but the profits of the company for the nine months ending with September were $2,077,000 less than last year, so that the reason for reducing the dividend is obvious.

AUTUMN COLORS

The autumn's gorgeous golden cup
With a warm empurpled rim
The sunset lavishly fills it up
With rosy wine to the brim

And while the wind so wearily grieves
Through the grasses parched and dead
It spills the wine on the trembling leaves
And turns them yellow and red

The field is russet and purple
The wood is scarlet and gold
A river of flaming color
Makes warm the dreary world

And when by the dancing sunbeam
The landscape is all begilt
It seems that old Dame Nature
Is making a crazy quilt

When comes the autumn of the year
And south the redbreast goes
Old Nature in her fingers sere
Carries a burning rose

A rustling polonaise of gold
She round herself doth fling
And rouges like a woman old
In honor of the spring

New York Sun

ROMANCE OF AN OLD DON

Lyman's Magazine

It can do no harm to assert in the presence of a skeptical race of undergraduates that the Rev Stanley Betel was once young He was young it may almost be said that he was in love Were I not afraid of encouraging the young cynics who since the day of Thackeray are thicker than the frank snobs before him, I would add roundly that he was almost in love with a married woman

From the time when Stanley not only young but an extremely small boy had got on to the foundation of an ancient public school and into a hat and gown two sizes too large for him he had never doubted that it was his duty to relieve the paternal purse by gaining what money he could He had not much time for doubts for he had screwed up his short-sighted eyes over Greek letters and shut his long thin nose into dictionaries until after acquiring many shelves of handsome books with Latin inscriptions to his honor he had begun to gain money also Finally when a college of fellowship had made him wholly independent of parental aid, the habit of thought remained and he would have felt wicked if he had refused a chance of earning money Thus it happened that long ago when even Stanley Betel was young he betook himself to Kirby in the long vacation to coach young Orme for his matriculation

Do what he would the young fellow could not make his pupil do much work Young Orme had a hearty love for outdoor life and a cheerful belief in his good luck He was fond of assuring his anxious instructor that he should scrape through somehow and the instructor was so little older and of a bodily presence (if Mr Betel may be said to have had a bodily presence) so much less imposing, than he had but small authority And so it fell out that the young don, who had worked so hard yielded bashfully and with many thrills of conscience to the charm and leisure of the place He told himself anxiously that he must not accustom himself to luxury but in the drowsy air of Long Vacation in the great shadows of trees on the wide lawn in the sloping woods and open glades of Kirby there was a luxury to which even the most delicate conscience could scarcely take exception

There were people staying in the house a summer party relations and intimate friends, playing tennis in the cool exchanging family jokes from garden chairs, dancing after dinner very much at home They were rather light people in whom their host and their host's son found much delight These were part of the opulent show at which Stanley Betel blinked with a new pleasure but their radiance was as nothing in his narrow eyes when he turned reverently to the lady of the house the lady of the world his pupil's mother Mrs Orme

In Mrs Orme the young tutor beheld a new sort of woman He had had so little time to look at women Feminine beauty and grace were linked in his mind only with the pale Hellenic phantoms of his well worn classical dictionary It may almost be said that he never saw a woman except his mother and the good Mrs Betel was one whose strange garments suitable for any weather hung in a narrow hall where also was a prevalent smell of mutton and who [illegible] all crooked into her bonnet at the hasty summons of some village sufferer Now Mrs Orme appeared before Mr Betel's son tall large and stately but very gracious betraying the goddess as she moved on the smooth shaven green and dressed with sumptuous simplicity Stanley thought reverently of Mrs Orme's gowns if he had seen one hanging on a peg he would not have ventured to sit down in its presence In that new leisure which his impatient pupil forced upon him he spent much time in wondering at this gracious dignified lady Trembling he arrived at the daring conclusion that she was lonely with a wild throb half painful and half exquisitely pleasant he found himself pitying her He was sure that she was lonely He could see for all his crewed up eyes that she was of different clay from her guests It is true that the young girls told each other that she was perfect that she was a dear and they came to her a dozen times a day for unnecessary advice It is true that men of all ages treated her with a deference unusual in a disrespectful age Still Mr Betel knew and it was with ecstasy that he whispered to himself that he alone knew that this gracious splendid woman was lonely And when this Penelope translated into English for the young scholar began to show an interest in his thoughts and his studies and even to ask his advice about books he straight way fell down at her silent feet and worshipped He would have given his poor little angular body to the stake for her

Mrs Orme on her side was interested by her boy's tutor She said to herself placidly that it was a pity that she had lived so little with clever people she seemed to have known nobody worth talking to Mrs Orme was not [illegible] that [illegible] at that age that she had begun to [illegible] herself an old woman she had begun to think also now and then that she had not lived Beautifully brought up and married as a girl should be in her second season she had been delighted with her handsome gallant husband who had a capital seat on horseback and enough money for all the necessities of town and country life She had a French cook a French [illegible] and a French poodle some people said that she had the neatest ponies in London As for Kirby it was the ideal country place [illegible] [illegible] Orme [illegible] Kirby [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of this boy [illegible] their father [illegible] these three she had [illegible] Mrs Orme felt for the first time that her life was monotonous She [illegible] excellent female friends [illegible] full of tact Hardly anybody in her [illegible] dreamed the wrong thing Her [illegible] on his side had troops of [illegible] friends who beheld Orme's wife with unvarying admiration and respect She felt that they ranked her as a great British institution with church and state And yet in spite of all the advantages of her position Mrs Orme when she had lived for nearly 40 years sometimes wondered if she had lived at all Her husband had never given her a moment's uneasiness As she had never in all those years admitted to herself that her husband was stupid, so at this time of her life she would have been deeply shocked by the suggestion that she sometimes regretted that she had not been a little, a very little,

fast She had always turned old from those of her acquaintance whom other women whisper eagerly [illegible] but it is certain that at this time the women of many experiences were more often in her thought She was a little tired of her houseful of gay harmless young people and a little more conscious than usual that her husband found them not a day too young It seemed hardly satisfactory that a man should have no pursuits more serious than lawn tennis and hunting and his wife no more important duty than to see his new horse or admire his volleying And so when she turned her eyes from the inevitable white marks on the green she found that they rested with a faint interest on her boy's tutor She wondered if this sort of serious and industrious young men made anything better of life It was not long before she became aware that her interest was returned a hundred fold The slight and learned youth narrowed his eyes that he might see her better and dropped them quickly when she looked at him His thin cheek blushed when she spoke to him and he stammered in his answers She smiled at her interest in this new variety of his sex but the interest was strong enough to raise her now and then from that consciousness of the monotony of life which was now too often with her She liked to keep him near her in the cool morning room or on the wide lawn She asked him about books and learned men, and she pleased herself with the suspicion of his fluttering feelings, of his unfathomed devotion

When it was time for Stanley Betel to leave his Capua and the cart was at the door his hostess stood on the broad stone step with a very real feeling of regret The young tutor blinked in her calm splendid presence he pressed her fingers harder than he knew with his nervous hand Well he said stammering I don't know how to say I never can thank—I shall never in fact forget I— have been so happy He tripped on the step of the dog cart, and with a scrap'd shin and a bruised heart was driven rapidly away from the fair beguiling regions of romance

I

For the next thirty years nothing happened to Mr Stanley Betel He took orders as his parents had always intended and for the rest he delivered lectures a great many times to succeeding gangs of half heedful half contemptuous undergraduates When he was not lecturing he was preparing new lectures or putting new stuff into the old He never doubted that it was his duty to fill his hour's discourse as full as it would hold, he never doubted that he owed a great debt to the college which had chosen him as its fellow, and rewarded him for his loyalty by keeping his long, sensitive nose constantly on the grindstone

The Rev Stanley Betel had no time for love and very little for study In his youth he had sometimes in his boldest moments dared to dream that he might contribute his mite to the prodigious discoveries of scholars Perhaps in a vision he had seen the name "Betelius" in smallest print at the foot of a fair page of Greek his name thus made immortal by the notice of a German commentator But slowly this timid hope faded as year after year he taught the same lesson in almost the same words to successive squads of candidates for honors in the schools Nevertheless in the rare intervals of leisure he applied himself diligently to the study of ancient text and crabbed commentary He felt that this was the least which he could do in return for the many advantages of his life He saw that it was right to labor with might and main if by any means he could bring some credit to the college which had endowed him with a high and enviable position So when he was not lecturing nor preparing lectures he was comparing passages of ancient authors commentaries on the passages and commentaries on the commentaries He led a very studious life for 30 years and nothing happened to him in that time

Of course Stanley Betel grew older Each year he became thinner and more jerky His short sighted eyes acquired from much narrowing and peering at inattentive youths a great store of fine lines and creases at the corners The slight hesitation in his speech the modest and not ungraceful pause of the young student were filled by the veteran tutor that he might avoid strange silences in his lectures with a little repeated monosyllable which added nothing to the sense of his words Such other little habit as that of darting his inquisitive nose and skinny finger at the person from whom he was asking information became more and more emphatic His walk became more hurried and less direct He seemed to drift sideways or to be blown along with his wide clerical skirts floating or flapping behind him He was an old don

The Rev Stanley Betel was an old don, when skimming his nose along the paper which showed the names of candidates for the college scholarships he espied the word Orme He was in a flutter he felt a keen unusual interest It was Mr Betel's duty that morning to distribute to those ambitious boys the first paper of their examination In careful fulfillment of this task he was dispensing to each youth a printed page when he caught sight of a face which made him gasp and blink He knew that he was looking at Orme and his mind ran back over all those years and assured itself in a moment that this was Mrs Orme's grandson He gave the boy half a dozen papers for his fingers were trembling The [illegible] [illegible] under his narrow clerical [illegible] The boy looked up smiling as he returned the superfluous papers and Mr Betel drifting along by the chair backs could not entirely distinguish this young delicate face from that of the handsome matron who had been kind to him at Kirby 30 summers ago The boy's face was the handsomer the more delicate Indeed it was a beautiful face delicate and resolute and classic in its fine regularity Mr Betel said to himself as the hours of examination went by that it was the face of a fine scholar but remembering his former pupil whom with amazement he concluded to be the candidate's father he did not dare to hope But he soon found that here was a scholar indeed one born with exquisite [illegible] [illegible] and Mr Betel on the last day of the examination told his fellow dons [illegible] well [illegible] beautiful He blushed at the extravagance of his own praise but he felt better for having dared to say it He made himself so bold that he dared to stop young Orme in the quadrangle and to ask with a little show of [illegible] about Kirby and about his [illegible] father About his grandmother he did not dare to ask but still he was elated by his own prowess It is perhaps lucky that the college allowed the Rev Stanley Betel very little voice in the election of its scholars He would have tortured himself with efforts to be strictly impartial When it was announced that his particular candidate had got one of the scholarships he was triumphant with a personal victory And it might be said to himself with a faint blush on his hollow cheek that he almost felt as if it was almost as if a son of his own

The friendship between the old don and the young scholar grew apace In the former it soon became the strongest feeling of which he was capable Never had the [illegible] and gentle man been torn by passion His [illegible] had been faint as he read of them in the women of his well worn classical dictionary He had never thought of marrying himself In his [illegible] cherished a mild preference for [illegible] [illegible] a preference on all that it did not prevent him from smiling, though a little protesting, at the [illegible] old common room jest which flowed again when one of his mates slipped down a [illegible] to matrimony and a country rectory For himself he had no thought of love nor time for loving And so there grew up in his heart now grown old like a faint flower delayed by untimely frosts a pale love, which might have grown stronger in earlier days about a wife and children He wondered what he had

done that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] had made beautiful with youth and charm that fortune should have brought to his stair the grandson of the one woman who had moved his lonely heart At first he invited his young friend with the [illegible] of a bashful lover but since the guest was not at all shy and soon acquired the habit of dropping in at all hours [illegible] some of the most worn [illegible] [illegible] remained It was a very tender affection which had taken root in the old don's breast He seemed half bashful suitor half proud fond parent Why seek to analyze further the delicate [illegible] feeling which had lost something of its [illegible] [illegible] it is enough to say that the tutor regarded his pupil with extraordinary tenderness

Basil Orme accepted the affection of this don who had known his people with much pleasure He was very fond of being liked and accustomed to it Physically, mentally morally, he had always been liked and admired He had a delicate wit though he had small perception of humor delicate manners and a delicate and most delightful scholarship He had won many prizes and won them easily He had expected most things to come easily and the affection of this neat fluttering elderly gentleman promised nice things He was fastidious and when he was tired of the shouts and clumsy fun of other undergraduates he liked the quiet and order of Mr Betel's quasi Gothic apartments It was not long before he had pushed about the stiff furniture and given to the severe study a more friendly air He had exquisite taste He was ambitious too and he soon found that over a cup of tea which was his elderly friend's chief luxury he could learn a great deal in the easiest and pleasantest manner He praised Mr Betel's brains and Mr Betel liked it He found that his bright presence and ready smile paid a high price for all and he liked to smile and to know that his presence was bright And so the friendship grew with each year of the boy's undergraduate life, and it seemed that a very beautiful thing had come to the Rev Stanley Betel in his declining years About him there was a fair reflection from a half remembered past, which his timid imagination had veiled with a soft mist of sentiment Often as he sat in his stiff backed chair there breathed around him the summer air of Kirby place There were soft pathetic echoes, a tender evening reflection of the romance of long ago

III

It seemed as if capricious fortune would shower gifts upon Mr Betel's head, which was too narrow and too highly pointed for the bearing of many gifts He was so grateful for the [illegible] of youth and friendship which had come to grace his sliding years that one might have thought that his stock of gratitude was exhausted But if his head was high and narrow his thankfulness was wide and deep and when one day it seemed as if glory was to be his as well as love he almost fell on his knees beside his patent knee hole writing table It was the force of a word which struck him and it was a very little word, but it almost brought him to his knees It was a very little word, and moreover the different force which had suddenly struck the old scholar as possible was a very little different from the force which the word usually conveyed that to the ordinary right minded, mutton fed Englishman there would have seemed no difference at all To the Rev Stanley Betel it was different as light from darkness There was a sudden and a blinding illumination If his little word could have this slightly different influence the dark sentence at which his old eyes were peering for the thousandth time was clear as day He sat back in his chair grasping its arms tightly with his long thin fingers He shut his eyes while his breath came with a little sob Then before his closed eyes sent me after sentence which had puzzled the learned [illegible] in order and each seemed clear by this new light to the learned Betel Could the provoking little word have this precise force It seemed certain it seemed impossible The little admirable old brain was in a blaze It seemed impossible Either this theory about the world was false or it was old It could not be that it had not occurred to some one of those literary Moltke who sat down patient and besiege for a lifetime the careless sentence of an ancient writer And so Mr Betel's leisure was given to perusing Teutonic Latin He breakfasted with a German he lunched with a German he lay down and rose up with their laborious investigations he brushed the long wisp of hair which he placed across his skull upon their crabbed pages Whenever he was not lecturing he was prying into the notes of the learned It was tremendous Not a sign did he see that his theory had occurred to any one of them and yet it was not to be credited [illegible] [illegible] the more he compared passages the more certain he felt that he had hit on a great discovery No all his modesty could make him doubt forever There were irrepressible moments of confidence moments in which he saw his name inscribed in at least one sentence in the unending history of scholarship He feared lest he should be dazzled by the too splendid prospect He prayed against pride At last after a few and fluttering hopes and fears he made up his mind to confide in the being whom he loved best He could no longer bear the weight of his secret without the sympathy of a friend

Basil Orme received the old don's confidence with his most charming manner He was delighted with the theory he was sure that it was at least a most ingenious suggestion He did not venture to express an opinion about its novelty How should know he did with his frank engaging smile if some old German had not thought of it at some time or other? But feel sure that not one of them has he added a moment as the old face fell and he passed his arm round Mr Betel's shoulders (if shoulders they may be called) and patted him where the deltoid muscle appears in some other persons I cannot [illegible] be in—fact sure—well said Mr Betel but I cannot find a single—well—trace He opened and shut his mouth like a nervous fish and his young comrade patted him again And then a [illegible] felt Basil [illegible] upon him the consequence of the old [illegible] he with a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] by the force of his little word he had almost forgotten that this was his friend's last term of undergraduate life How abominable it was to be so concentrated in one's own effort that he should forget the coming struggle of one's friend Young Orme was in for Greats and Mr Betel had been most deeply interested in his success Now it seemed impossible that he had thought of it so little in the last few weeks His [illegible] [illegible] was positively [illegible] [illegible] he [illegible] pour forth [illegible] questions about his young friend's progress His young friend however was cool and gentle but [illegible] assured Mr Betel for the twentieth time that whether he continued [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] old [illegible] of Oxford [illegible] to [illegible] his illuminating power to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the care [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] The old tutor felt with shame that his pupil was more generous to him than he deserved He begged him to come to him at any time however an absorbing it there were any question of any kind to which he needed an answer Then with his conscience quieted in some degree he went back to his engrossing theory

For the few weeks of the term which yet remained to him he worked at all hours With nervous tremors and hesitations he began the all important task of preparing the first rough draft of the pamphlet which he only half dared to forsee in the dim future Very careful very symmetrical and very polished was that pamphlet of his dreams Meanwhile he worked so hard at the first of the many rough drafts which were to be that it was likely that no later version could surpass it in accuracy and neatness of form Into it he passed with nicest care the result of his investigations and comparisons of texts and of commentators For a moment would he [illegible] [illegible] from his faithful labors as tutor and lecturer he gave to this tiny piece of most work which he regarded as the rough stuff of a series of rough drafts

On one of the last afternoons of the term when Mr Betel was bending over his anxious work he was startled by a loud rapping at his outer door He started up with his conscience in a terrible state he had forgotten for at least half an hour that it was the day on which Basil Orme was to be examined viva voce The list of the paper work had been finished some days ago and in the morning which had just passed certain candidates with names late in the alphabet had confronted the examiners in person Among them was Basil Orme And so the banging at his oak made the old don jump with a sense of guilt for he knew that his friend had come to tell him how he had fared in the ordeal

"I ought to tell you he began hurriedly as he opened the door that I had well forgotten for a moment in fact forgotten—

"Never mind never mind cried the lad he was flushed and spoke quickly he walked about the room Our theory has been an immense success" he said quickly I have been complimented by the examiners I don't think I told you that in one of the papers we had to translate the bit which is the very strongest in support of our theory of course I did it in our way, and I put a short note at the end I never dreamed it would make such an excitement It has had a tremendous success

They complimented you [illegible] the old don faintly

"Oh yes I'm all right They're good as told me that nobody had done better I can't stop I am going to town to tell my people but I couldn't go without saying good by to you I haven't [illegible] Good bye He wrung his friend's hand he half embraced him he said some more tender things very quickly he was in a very great hurry

The old don went back to his chair and there he sat staring at the rough draft He sat quite still till the next person came to his door and when he heard him he began with nervous haste to tear up his manuscripts He thrust the bits into the waste paper basket as his scout came in with a note The note was from one of the examiners, who could not rest till he had congratulated the Rev Stanley Betel on his brilliant pupil Of course he could write nothing yet about the result of the examination but he was looking forward to telling Mr Betel of a most beautiful piece of translation done by one of the candidates in whom he was interested Right or wrong the new force given to a word in this passage, which had been a puzzle to scholars, was original and of surpassing interest to scholars all over the world Appearing as a suggestion from a mere boy it was amazing phenomenal

I won't dine " said Mr Betel to the scout who was still moving about the room

Shall I bring you some tea sir asked the scout

Yes yes if you please in fact yes—tea

The old don drank his cup of tea by the light of his shaded reading lamp He treated himself to half a cup more he thought it might steady him for the cup and saucer rattled in his small thin hand He opened one of his favorite books but it looked strange to his dim eyes he could not read books seemed stale and unprofitable and this new feeling frightened him He sat with the volume open on his knees and began to tell himself that he had a great deal to be thankful for What good thing beyond his poor desert had come to him in life! He could well afford to forgo something And so he began to think less timidly of the brilliant boy whose boyish days were over and he thought how much the dull elderly man owed to that bright affection to being At last with his old head bowed on the hard corner of his patent writing table he prayed silently that all the good things of life might come to Basil Orme

A CURIOUS CHARACTER

How an Inveterate Smoker Tried to Strike a Light

Now there was Uncle Ace [illegible] the farmer It was the most powerful smoker I ever saw Uster smoke all the time he [illegible] Why he [illegible] [illegible] time and time again that he couldn't go to sleep if he didn't [illegible] his pipe in his mouth [illegible] his wife Mirandy [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the bedcloth [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Could he light a match in a wind? Their [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Well you can [illegible] [illegible] and call me a blamed fool to boot [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] what I see him do [illegible] On [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to work [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] went down the river crossing [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pretty spry [illegible] was drifting up with the tide [illegible] Uncle Ace began to feel [illegible] [illegible] pocket [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I thought I would watch him [illegible] how long he w[illegible] bout it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] guns

He [illegible] down on the rail of his scow and begun to hit the flint with his steel and every time he struck it the rail would dip under and let in a [illegible] hogshead of water He sat there doin' [illegible] maybe eight or a dozen second [illegible] then the scow [illegible] [illegible] down [illegible] [illegible] pipe basket Uncle Ace [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] come up pretty quick and I sort o' hung round that for [illegible] waitin' for Uncle Ace but he didn't come [illegible] I went home and did my chores The next day I met him [illegible] asked him what on earth he wanted to stay under water so long to make a blamed fool of hisself and he looked up to me [illegible] ez Johnny sez he [illegible] would a lighted that pipe afore I come up e I had to stay there till now [Boston Clob

THE CAT AS A MUSICAL CRITIC.

Lately writes a clergyman in the south of Ireland in visiting a [illegible] friend I had the opportunity of witnessing the strange effect of a certain kind of music upon a cat Puss was sporting with her kittens on the rug when her master drew my attention to her saying that there was an air in Verdi's Il Trovatore which she detested and would not allow to be whistled within her hearing

Upon my expressing my surprise and begging for an illustration of the truth of his statement he began to whistle several airs in different styles Of these however the cat took not the slightest notice He then changed to the well known Ah [illegible] [illegible] when instantly her play stopped and her ears pricked up with an uneasy motion As the whistling continued [illegible] grew more and more restless and at last with a piteous cry ran to her master climbed up beside him and put her paw on his lips to stop the objectionable music [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] thought that was [illegible] [illegible] the antipathy to Verdi [illegible] celebrated [illegible] [illegible] together with herself the doctor had been one day pensively looking out of the window thinking very little of cat or [illegible] Half unconsciously he began the Ah che la morte when suddenly he felt that puss was climbing up his leg [illegible] seemed much [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] quieted till she had stopped his breath with her paw From that day she had always shown the most decided version to that air [illegible] from all others It mattered not in what part of the house the doctor struck it up it always brought her instantly to his side and if any one else had the temerity to try the experiment it was with difficulty she could be kept from tearing out his eyes, a fate which had nearly befallen a rash visitor who had ventured to whistle the tune before the extreme violence of the cat's objection had been discovered —[Leisure Hour,

ONLY A YEAR AGO.

[illegible] have known me so short a time [illegible] six weeks how is it possible that you can love me

"How is it possible? Rather ask how it [illegible] to avoid loving you? And besides is it really so incomprehensible Avis? You have known me just the same length of time and yet—yet—yet I have ventured to hope that you—that you love me dear Oh Avis is the sweet hope [illegible] Have I deceived myself? Or will you indeed confirm it by promising to be some happy day my wife?

He would have caught and clasped the fair girl in his arms, but she keeping him back by a gesture of her little hand while her great dark eyes were fixed with beseeching earnestness upon his face answered

I is not what I wish—or even what you wish—that must be thought of Mr Roy but your mother your mother who has been like a mother to me also so good so generous What would she say

A voice tremulous yet stern interrupted her—a voice that made them start and turn in some confusion

"She would say that you are right in remembering her Avis, and that she is glad of this proof of your gratitude for the rest Roy Livingstone's mother looks further than her own family circle and higher than a poor dependent however good or fair when she seeks a bride for her only son and the future mistress of The Laurels Leave us Avis I do not blame you child forget this folly it has been no fault of yours I will speak to you further presently—wait in my room

And so she went on turning to her son when Avis silently weeping, had left them— and so this is the result of your artist folly You would paint my pretty companion's picture, forsooth and while so doing have stolen her heart and lost your own I might have looked for this I should have been more careful But do you hope that I shall tolerate such folly I overheard you ask the girl, just now to be your wife

You did The young man answered gently but with a resolution that was unmistakable I love her and will marry her

"Without my consent? Without your mother's blessing? Is this the affection the duty of my own child?

He put his arms around her

"I shall never set you at defiance mother, and least of all for Avis' sake She is too good too ardently attached to you to do aught that could wound you But will you not have compassion for us also mother? We love Avis has been to you as a daughter always let it be mine to make her so indeed Where could you ever find a child so truly yours—whose heart and soul you know—whose mind is of your own pure training? I love her with a love that will not change Unless you give me Avis for wife I shall not marry

Absurd! Mrs Livingstone's eyes flashed scornfully When our guests arrive to day you will find many fair superior to Avis A foundling! It is not her poverty—we are rich enough but her birth

We know nothing of it and I care nothing It is herself I love

Listen Roy The lady's proud face softened as she laid one white hand on her son's shoulder while one arm stole round him fondly You are my only child all my hopes are bound up in you Let us not quarrel about this foolish girl She is dear to me also Let us take time to think Compare the girl with others When our guests are gone if you are in the same mind we will see what is best for all Will you promise?

I wait for your consent until our guests are gone? Yes I can promise that

And meantime not to speak of this to Avis

I [illegible] hard a mother But if you will tell her that you may consent I will obey you

I will tell her every word that has passed between us said Mrs Livingstone

And she meant to keep her promise But Avis was not waiting for her as she had expected The girl had gone to her own room sending to Mrs Livingstone [illegible] [illegible] little message of excuse Her head [illegible] Might she be allowed to keep [illegible] own chamber

The lady smiled

I will set her heart at rest to morrow she thought There is no time now for her expected guests were arriving

And when how to lead at inquiringly to [illegible] the girl

She wished to keep her room to night she whispered All will be well to morrow

But when to morrow came sad surprise came with it Avis had disappeared

[illegible] must not be [illegible] your grief or pain you who have been to me a mother— I fly from a temptation that would prove too strong if I remained When I am gone your son will soon forget me I pray God that it may—for his sake but I shall never forget nor cease to love you Farewell dearest friends Forgive your little

AVIS

This was all and she had gone leaving no trace making no further sign

In vain Roy sought for her even with the help of detectives having left home and come to the city for that purpose while his mother no less anxious for the safety of the lost girl made what excuse she could to her assembled guests for this absence After months of weary searching he returned heartsick and discouraged

No news he said in answer to his mother's anxious question nor will there ever be I have lost all hope of finding her

* * * * *

A year had passed since gentle Avis disappeared and once more a gay party of merry guests made The Laurels bright and cheerful foremost among them Rose Brandon the beauty and heiress and belle

A rare favorite was she with stately Mrs Livingstone and there were not those who [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] but [illegible] house which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] joyous laughter made bright

Even Roy Livingston [illegible] on whom the [illegible] fell [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] grew [illegible] somewhat his [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Rose [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] allegiance

Roy [illegible] their merry [illegible] of Foster [illegible] Roy [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] You used to be so [illegible] Only a year ago I remember you were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] picture that [illegible] [illegible] What has become of it? Are you an artist no longer?

I painted the picture but [illegible] [illegible] exhibition My mother has it in the library I have never painted since till Rose [illegible]

A kind of lull fell on the company and [illegible] felt [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the beauty's happy voice was soft [illegible] as he questioned gently

May we see the picture Roy

He rose without a word and led the way to the library the guests all following led by Rose Brandon last of all came Mrs Livingstone with her old friend, Mrs Grey a fair sad woman with silver hair

Mr Grey was a great invalid, and unconquerable grief had preyed upon her heart for years and broken down her fragile body

She leaned heavily on Mr Livingstone arm

What [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] she asked her

The portrait of one whom I reared and loved as my own child and whom as unaccountable as [illegible] owing to an unhappy misunderstanding She [illegible] from [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Roy [illegible] Sometimes I fear he will never marry now

By this time they had reached the library [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] painting on the wall one only was [illegible] by a heavy curtain [illegible] [illegible] the crimson folds aside

An exclamation from Mr Grey and Rose Brandon and a murmur of admiration from all the rest bore witness to the loveliness of the image that was disclosed

Mrs Grey pressed forward eagerly, her weakness seeming for the time forgot ten

A portrait of a graceful girl fair as a lily flower the lovely wistful eyes with a world of [illegible] tenderness in their midnight depths, looked out from a face of exquisite beauty but [illegible] clear and pale a tender [illegible] smile upon the scarlet lips, a trailing spray of scarlet blossoms in the blue black hair soft and glossy as the raven's wing—a simple robe of white and on one lovely snowy arm a curious golden bracelet This was all

Mrs Grey stood like one entranced her agitation visible to all Her delicate hands were tightly locked together, her breath came in quick gasps

"How [illegible] " she murmured, how strangely like In heaven's name who is she?

My adopted daughter Mrs Livingstone replied for Roy had turned aside in silence, overcome by the sight of the beauty he had loved and lost "Twelve years ago I took her—then five years old from a poor old fisherman down on the beach three or four miles away He had rescued her from the sea on the night of a great storm, two years before and had cherished and cared for her tenderly, but, finding sickness and old age fast robbing him of health and strength he sought to find a friend for his little girl in me

"Imagination cannot picture anything lovelier than the child was then I loved her at first sight and have loved her always I adopted educated her and brought her up as my own I have the clothes she wore when she was found but they furnish no clue to her parentage, but on her arm clasped firmly above the elbow was a bracelet it fits her tender wrist now you see she wears in it the portrait upon it is a single word—the old fisherman took it to be her name and so called her, we never changed it Avis! was the word, and Avis she is called——

A cry from Mrs Grey interrupted her She sank upon her knees before the picture with outstretched arms

"Avis! she cried, My child—it is my child! Fourteen years ago the cruel sea washed her and her father from my arms The waves restored him dead but she was seen no more Where is she—oh, where is she? And the clothes she wore?"

She sank back in Roy's supporting arms speechless almost insensible

Mrs Livingstone hastened from the room but returned immediately with the little garments

Weeping with love and joy the long bereaved mother identified them all

Blessed be the merciful Heaven that has kept her safe, and has restored her to me all these years And you my friend turning to Mrs Livingstone, how shall I thank you for your love and care? Oh bring her to me Let me clasp her once more to my arms Why do you hesitate? I am strong enough, [illegible] no ill What is it? she continued wildly gazing with growing fear upon the pale averted faces of mother and son Has harm befallen my child? [illegible] found her only to lose her? Avis my daughter! Where is she?

Rose Brandon rushed to her side

[illegible] [illegible] she cried Avis is safe and well No harm has come to her Listen to me I can tell you where to find her

You! [illegible] was Roy who spoke You know Avis?

I knew her well but I have never known until this moment of her connection with this family Why have you kept your loss and her [illegible] Roy? I could have helped you had I known your trouble long ago

It [illegible] a year [illegible] since [illegible] [illegible] an advertisement for a [illegible] governess or [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] when [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] I received her She was [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] and yet so sad and friendless that my whole heart went out to her from the first She told me the simple story of her adoption [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] without mentioning a single name so that I never thought of [illegible] She [illegible] I left she [illegible] [illegible] that [illegible] might [illegible] her [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] answering [illegible] Avis in every way [illegible] [illegible] tell anything that the girl had left [illegible] So she [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] child [illegible] [illegible] kindly [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a home with [illegible] and mother [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] she is there now

Roy Livingstone caught her hand in his and pressed them to his lips

God bless you Rose he said hoarse with emotion You have given me back happiness and love Mrs Grey, I will bring your daughter to you I go by the train that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] before nightfall you shall [illegible] [illegible] your arm [illegible] [illegible] and he was gone

The [illegible] [illegible] of an autumn twilight [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] afternoon but [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] light from [illegible] [illegible] but cheerful fire fell on the slender [illegible] [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] in a low arm chair her soft [illegible] her support [illegible] [illegible] little hand [illegible] [illegible] fixed on the glowing [illegible]

A world of longing love and fond regret was in the great [illegible] eyes that saw not what they gazed upon and were looking far away into the past

Thinking of Roy [illegible] thinking of Roy Where was he? How fared [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Nothing in that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] crimson [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] like Roy's footstep [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] What strange [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

She will [illegible]

What was that? [illegible] her name

Avis! Look up Avis!

She turned [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] unutterable [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] arm [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] true lover

You have found me she cried You [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] again Avis never [illegible]

And your mother?

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] finally [illegible] [illegible]

She will welcome you [illegible] [illegible] shall [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] You will learn [illegible] that she never means to part us And in [illegible] waits for you Oh [illegible] one come to he heart that aches to welcome you to the arm of your own true mother!

* * * * * * *

Only one month later a brilliant bridal party aroused to joy and mirth the slumbering echoes of The Laurels

And who so fair as Avis, the sweet bride with her troop of lovely bridesmaids of whom Rose Brandon laughed and blushing the very chief Who so rich, so proud so happy as Avis now? Avis the foundling found, indeed, at last, and by her own true mother, Avis, the lost, restored to all, the beautiful bride of the generous, noble lover, who loved and mourned her, Avis, the [illegible] in the days of her poverty and namelessness—in spite of time, and absence, and silence and desertion—loved her faithfully and truly to the last

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

SILLY BLUSTER."

The *Pacific* has some excellent words respecting the prohibitionists It says "A prominent man in the ranks of the prohibitionists in the east has just been exulting that he and his confreres did it, and have been paying off the republicans for what they didn't do at Chicago by defeating Blaine Now, that man isn't fit for any place in politics, or any other place of importance He lacks good taste, he is wanting in common sense, he has no tact, he is deficient in judgment, he has no discernment in policy * * * The silly bluster the stale sarcasm, rancorous spirit, and wholesale denunciations of some temperance men and papers disgust not a few who ought to be with them heart and hand

SABBATH DECADENCE.

Rev Professor Austin Phelps, D D, of Andover Theological seminary, has a striking article in the Boston *Congregationalist* on the decadence of the Sabbath in New England and generally through the land He represents that the church has already become so far infected with it as seriously to threaten its very existence as a corrective and regenerating influence in society" He mentions numerous instances of prominent laymen and officials in the church who ride out for pleasure in the afternoon after attending church and Sunday school, perhaps in the morning, and of clergymen who make no more scruple of using the steam and horse cars on Sunday than on any other day and asks "Whoever hears of any discipline of the church taking cognizance of such desecration of the Lord's day? The favorite reading of many professing Christians on Sunday is that of the Sunday newspaper The chief obstacle to the success of those who are striving to preserve the sacredness of holy time in the faith and habits of our people is that the example of Christians of high repute and official influence is against them The church as represented in these examples is giving aid to these aliens to our institutions who are striving to tear up by the roots our ancient faith To our youth the inference seems inevitable that our inherited reverence for the Lord's day is a relic of an obsolete age It belongs to the same dispensation that hanged the witches They therefore abandon the traditionary observance of the Sabbath, and they do it apparently under Christian leadership They do not stop where their exemplars do, in the slope of religious decline Their passage is made easy to them, to the experiment of the Parisian Sunday My observation leads me to the conviction that we clergymen as a class must accept our full share of responsibility for the existing decay of public sentiment on this subject The evil is too portentious to be treated otherwise than with most solemn fidelity to ourselves and to each other" He adds that if the clergy will do their duty on this subject in toning up the public conscience they must expect to be charged with fanaticism and asceticism" To Benjamin Franklin Whitfield was a monomaniac The blind preacher of Virginia was the same to Thomas Jefferson" Nor must rigid religious restraints be released at all in the interest of a liberal faith Christianity is swallowed up in liberality —a rigid policy may fail—a liberal policy is sure to fail

THE PROHIBITIONISTS' EXCUSE.

The New York *Witness*, which did all it [illegible] [illegible] to turn votes from Blaine to St John and so to give the state of New York and the election to Cleveland, claims in justification of its course that "the prohibitory law in Maine was enacted and kept on the statute books of that state for nearly 30 years by a state government overwhelmingly democratic while the republican party in Maine, Ohio, New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut Michigan Minnesota, Pennsylvania North Carolina, Rhode Island and other states are [illegible] the position openly confessedly of protection to the grog shops The republican party has never initiated prohibition in any single state. It has refused to appoint a commission of inquiry into the effect of the liquor traffic, and it has allowed that traffic within the very walls of the capitol and in the territories Finally at its last national convention rejected the pleading of the Women's Christian Temperance Union and other temperance bodies for a declaration in its platform in favor of the principle of submitting the question of prohibition to the votes of the people

THE UNITARIAN DRIFT "

According to the *Vermont Chronicle* (Congregational) the old school Unitarians of the Channing school are nearly all dead and the supernatural elements are fast disappearing from the religious faith of the denomination In proof it cites the declaration of Rev William J Potter, minister of one of the oldest Unitarian churches in Massachusetts—that in New Bedford—that the great body of Unitarian ministers are to day and nearer to Theodore Parker's position than to Dr Channing's," and that many of them have gone further than Parker and are now advocates of the purely natural view of the character and of the genesis of Christianity

The New York *Freedman's Journal* (Catholic) in reply to a subscriber who wishes to know why the weekly religious papers are so much more expensive than the daily newspapers which contain more reading matter claim that the latter are very inferior in quality It asserts that the daily papers are filled with filth, which [illegible] [illegible] at any price under the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] while the editorial [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with windy nothings, which [illegible] chronic mental flatulence They [illegible] evangelical sermons and [illegible] [illegible] side by side and try to hold [illegible] [illegible] the devil impartially but do [illegible] [illegible] finding the devil more [illegible] [illegible] give more space to him." The [illegible] editor says that "the [illegible] of the newspapers are not the [illegible] [illegible] of Christianity and that "the need [illegible] of the Catholic press is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the support [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

HYMN READING

The Vermont *Chronicle* (Congregational) [illegible] the custom of the full reading of the hymn [illegible] sung by the choir in the church [illegible] and says A simple announcement of the hymn with perhaps a reading of the first line is best under ordinary circumstances It is extraordinarily good reading and a good opportunity to make the reading of a well known hymn [illegible] [illegible] in the way of worship [illegible] given without any previous preparation and without any fervor of feeling, the reading of the hymn to be directly after it is a cold blooded affair, and the [illegible] [illegible] of these superfluous and perfunctory [illegible] [illegible] honored in the breach than in the observance

A banker in Salt Lake, who [illegible] [illegible] Blaine would be elected, now [illegible] [illegible] street corner between 10 A M and [illegible] twenty days, grinding an organ [illegible] monkey.

A case of delirium tremens in a Georgia child. The [illegible]

TWO REMARKABLE

The Niobrara Valley Outla
Captors.

How the Union Pacific Broke Up a
Thieves Some Wildly Desperate
Apparently Charmed Lif

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] correspondent of the [illegible] *Globe D*[illegible] from Omaha [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] among the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] who thronged [illegible] [illegible] It was W H [illegible] [illegible] of the Mescalero Ap[illegible] [illegible] New Mexico Abo[illegible] time [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] name [illegible] [illegible] individual [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the notorious outl[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for the peac[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Had he known of it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for both [illegible] [illegible] the outlaw [illegible] said to [illegible] [illegible] row to get even with [illegible]

In 1880 Middleton was the [illegible] band of horse thieves who made [illegible] quarters in the Niobrara county [illegible] [illegible] years they had been a te[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] driving off wh[illegible] horses and cattle and shooting [illegible] out mercy all who opposed them [illegible] [illegible] fugitive from Texas [illegible] even now under indictment for [illegible] killing an innocent stockman w[illegible] to be outlaw [illegible] confiscation of [illegible] Numerous efforts were made to [illegible] but Middleton always succeeded [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] his trailers and d[illegible] off [illegible] [illegible] shot with rifle [illegible] and few [illegible] [illegible] knew him ca[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Finally th[illegible] [illegible] of the band became so [illegible] Union [illegible] managers f[illegible] authorities powerless to a[illegible] took [illegible] matter into th[illegible] hands [illegible] Clark now sup[illegible] of the Milwaukee & St Paul w[illegible] charge of the Nebraska div[illegible] Union Pacific He went to N[illegible] the station to which the thi[illegible] drove the stolen stock and held [illegible] with prominent cattlemen in th[illegible] [illegible] for the capture [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] but they miscarried [illegible] appear [illegible] [illegible] well informed [illegible] [illegible] of Clark's party and [illegible] it became evident that somebody [illegible] [illegible] of the company was actin[illegible] for the bandits Con Groner [illegible] Lincoln county is brave and bl[illegible] over the [illegible] [illegible] made a little [illegible] [illegible] on his own account [illegible] pered the result in Mr Clark's [illegible] had ridden to a barn on the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and seen eno[illegible] [illegible] him that Middleton not [illegible] [illegible] active agent at N[illegible] The consequence was that Mr C[illegible] [illegible] turned to Oma[illegible]

About this time Llewellyn ap[illegible] [illegible] He was an expert horse[illegible] [illegible] knew every foot of t[illegible] from North Platte to Deadwood, [illegible] [illegible] and revolver as [illegible] [illegible] living [illegible] was anxious t[illegible] something He saw Mr Clar[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ideas about the [illegible] capture of horse thieves Llewell[illegible] was to join the band stay with [illegible] enough to [illegible] their entire [illegible] and then hold Middleton up [illegible] favorable opportunity was [illegible] Through Clark's influence Ll[illegible] appointed an agent of the Uni[illegible] secret service This gave him a[illegible] military aid in case of need On[illegible] obstacles which Clark had to conten[illegible] the state law which compelled [illegible] other officers to attempt to ma[illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] before [illegible] the military it was impossib[illegible] body of citizens together wit[illegible] Middleton's spies creeping in [illegible] come [illegible] General Crook placed [illegible] [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible] the departm[illegible] Platte instructing the commanda[illegible] Llewellyn detail of soldiers w[illegible] required to search for deserters

Llewellyn then enlisted Will[illegible] and Charles Sweezy of this city [illegible] him and armed with an order [illegible] A Paxton on his foreman for [illegible] they set out for North Platte A[illegible] tion they left the railway and w[illegible] ranch for their horse The man [illegible] there was very inquisitive as to t[illegible] and Llewellyn told him what [illegible] after The fellow volunteered t[illegible] tion that Middleton and his [illegible] down in the Republican valley [illegible] lyn thanked him for the hint an[illegible] would go down in that direction [illegible] armed the [illegible] [illegible] and Llewelly[illegible] aids that night stole quietly ou[illegible] and rode northwest along the N[illegible] Thirty five miles out Sweezy dro[illegible] the ranks and was left at Buf[illegible] ranch A few miles further on [illegible] and Hazen were met by Middlet[illegible] of his men including Kid Wade [illegible] hanged at Long Pine Neb [illegible] Middleton swallowed his ta[illegible] ab[illegible] fugitives from Wyoming and [illegible] him and his comrade to the band [illegible] lyn and Hazen remained with [illegible] two months taking part in their [illegible] becoming acquainted with the ha[illegible] bandits

[illegible] IN AMBUSH

Finally Llewellyn found an opp[illegible] communicate with William A [illegible] this city and instructed him [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] appoint [illegible] [illegible] was to be in ambush until [illegible] could steer Middleton into the [illegible] he was to hold the chief up with [illegible] and Hazen stood off the rest of th[illegible] whom there were always nine or [illegible] [illegible] as a body guard [illegible] [illegible] for the hazardous duty William [illegible] inspector of the Wyoming Stock [illegible] association Lykens went to [illegible] designated armed with rifle and [illegible] and had him If in the [illegible] [illegible] there three days before the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] When the [illegible] spot Middleton was riding at [illegible] and Hazen and [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible] most trusted men following [illegible] was always the order of march [illegible] chief thinking that if from tr[illegible] should be led into a trap, it wa[illegible] possible for Llewellyn and Ha[illegible] away

At the [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] knew concealed, Middleton's h[illegible] and threw him off The chief [illegible] his feet and in a second was [illegible] shower of bullets into the bush [illegible] revolver Lyken's rifle missed [illegible] dropping on his belly, he crawled [illegible] of range In the meantime the [illegible] had opened fire on Llewell[illegible] [illegible] The latter's [illegible] [illegible] placed on the rear-most Lew[illegible] from his horse and, sheltering [illegible] hind the animal went to wor[illegible] Winchester He first disposed of [illegible] by ending all into a stoma[illegible] peppered the rest of the gang so [illegible] they drove off Middleton was h[illegible] managed to make his escape [illegible] battle was over Llewellyn found [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] secret [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] rid of one of the thieves who [illegible] standing guard over him with a [illegible] to shoot if he moved a muscle [illegible] that his game was exposed, a[illegible] would be useless to try and fool [illegible] any longer, Llewellyn took Ha[illegible] nearest house, and then set out [illegible] here for Fort Robinson. There [illegible] tained a detail of 16 cavalrymen,[illegible] mand of Sergeant Mulloy, and st[illegible]

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

SABBATH DECADENCE.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS' EXCUSE.

THE UNITARIAN DRIFT.

TWO REMARKABLE MEN.

The Niobrara Valley Outlaw and His Captors.

How the Union Pacific Broke Up a Gang of Cattle Thieves—Some Wildly Desperate Fights—An Apparently Charmed Life.

Standing at the clerk's desk in the Paxton last night was a man with a history, writes a correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* from Omaha. Tall and erect, with a fine physique, intelligent features, and smoothly shaven face, save for a closely-clipped, tawny mustache, he was strikingly noticeable among the hundred or more other men who thronged the rotunda of the hotel. It was W. H. Llewellen, manager of the Mescaleros Apache Indian agency in New Mexico. About the same time another man with a history was registering under an assumed name at the Millard. The second individual was "Doc" Middleton, the notorious outlaw who was released last summer from the Nebraska penitentiary, where he was sent by Llewellyn. Fortunately for the peace of the city Middleton was not aware of Llewellyn's presence. Had he known of it there would have been bloodshed, for both are nervy men, and the outlaw is said to have registered his vow to get even with his captor.

In 1880 Middleton was the leader of a band of horse-thieves who made their headquarters in the Niobrara county. For several years they had been a terror to Nebraska stockmen, driving off whole herds of horses and cattle, and shooting down without mercy all who opposed them. Middleton was a fugitive from Texas, where he is even now under indictment for murder in killing an innocent stockman who objected to the outlaw's confiscation of his herd. Numerous efforts were made to capture him, but Middleton always succeeded in getting the drop on his trailers and driving them off. He is a dead shot with rifle and pistol, and few men who knew him cared to venture within range. Finally the depredations of the band became so bad that the Union Pacific managers, finding the authorities powerless to arrest them, took the matter into their own hands. J. T. Clark, now superintendent of the Milwaukee & St. Paul, was then in charge of the Nebraska division of the Union Pacific. He went to North Platte, the station to which the thieves usually drove the stolen stock, and held conferences with prominent cattlemen in that section. Plans were laid for the capture of the entire band, but they miscarried. Middleton appeared to keep well informed of the movements of Clark's party, and at length it became evident that somebody in the confidence of the company was acting as a spy for the bandits. Con Groner, sheriff of Lincoln county, as brave and bluff a man as ever threw a lariat, made a little quiet investigation on his own account, and whispered the result in Mr. Clark's ear. Groner had ridden to a barn on the ranch of a man he suspected and seen enough to convince him that Middleton not only had a spy, but an active agent, at North Platte. The consequence was that Mr. Clark called off his men and returned to Omaha defeated but not discouraged.

About that time Llewellyn appeared on the scene. He was an expert horseman, brave as a lion, knew every foot of the country from North Platte to Deadwood, could handle his rifle and revolver as good as any man living, and was anxious to be doing something. He saw Mr. Clark and gave him some new ideas about the trailing and capture of horse-thieves. Llewellyn's scheme was to join the band, stay with them long enough to obtain their entire confidence, and then hold Middleton up whenever a favorable opportunity was presented. Through Clark's influence Llewellyn was appointed an agent of the United States secret service. This gave him a claim for military aid in case of need. One of the obstacles which Clark had to contend with was the state law, which compelled sheriffs and other officers to attempt to make arrests with a posse comitatus before summoning the military as it was impossible to get a body of citizens together without one of Middleton's spies creeping in. To overcome this General Crook placed an order on file at every post in the department of the Platte instructing the commandants to give Llewellyn a detail of soldiers whenever required to "search for deserters."

Llewellyn then enlisted William Hazen and Charles Sweezy, of this city, to assist him, and, armed with an order from Wm. A. Paxton on his foreman for some horses, they set out for North Platte. At that station they left the railway and went to the ranch for their horses. The man in charge there was very inquisitive as to their errand and Llewellyn told him what they were after. The fellow volunteered the information that Middleton and his gang were down in the Republican valley, and Llewellyn thanked him for the hint and said he would go down in that direction. This disarmed the rascal, and Llewellyn and his aids that night stole quietly out of town and rode northwest along the North Loup. Thirty-five miles out Sweezy dropped from the ranks and was left at Buffalo Bill's ranch. A few miles further on Llewellyn and Hazen were met by Middleton and five of his men, including Kid Wade, who was hanged at Long Pine, Neb., last spring. Middleton swallowed his tale about being fugitives from Wyoming, and welcomed him and his comrade to the band. Llewellyn and Hazen remained with Middleton two months, taking part in their forays and becoming acquainted with the haunts of the bandits.

LYING IN AMBUSH.

Finally Llewellyn found an opportunity to communicate with William A. Paxton, of this city, and instructed him to send a trusty man to an appointed spot. This man was to lie in ambush until Llewellyn could steer Middleton into the trap, when he was to hold the chief up while Llewellyn and Hazen stood off the rest of the gang, of whom there were always nine or ten in attendance as a body-guard. Paxton selected for the hazardous duty William Luykens, inspector of the Wyoming Stock-Growers' association. Luykens went to the spot designated, armed with rifle and revolvers, and hid himself in the brush. He laid there three days before the men he was looking for arrived. When they came to the spot Middleton was riding ahead, Llewellyn and Hazen next, and nine of Middleton's most trusted men following them. This was always the order of march; the bandit chief thinking that if from treachery he should be led into a trap, it would be impossible for Llewellyn and Hazen to get away.

As the party neared the post where Luykens was concealed, Middleton's horse reared and threw him off. The chief landed on his feet, and in a second was pouring a shower of bullets into the bush from two revolvers. Luyken's rifle missed fire, and, dropping on his belly, he crawled back out of range. In the meantime the bandit band had opened fire on Llewellyn and Hazen. The latter was shot three times, and placed on the retired list. Llewellyn jumped from his horse, and, sheltering himself behind the animal, went to work with his Winchester. He first disposed of Middleton by sending a ball into his stomach, and then peppered the rest of the gang so badly that they drove off. Middleton was hard hit, but managed to make his escape. After the battle was over, Llewellyn found Luykens coming back to the scene, he having just got rid of one of the thieves who had been standing guard over him with a rifle ready to shoot if he moved a muscle. Knowing that his game was exposed, and that it would be useless to try and fool Middleton any longer, Llewellyn took Hazen to the nearest house, and then set out with Luykens for Fort Robinson. There they obtained a detail of 18 cavalrymen, under command of Sergeant Malloy, and struck out on Middleton's trail. They followed him to his father-in-law's shanty, in the upper Niobrara, but there all trace was lost.

THE ROBBERS' HIDING PLACE.

The old man didn't know anything till he was swung over a rafter on the end of a lariat, two or three times, when he agreed to guide them to the robbers' hiding place. Putting the old fellow between two soldiers, with orders to shoot him at the first sign of treachery, Llewellyn made a forced march to the brink of a canyon miles away. Crawling up quietly and looking down into the valley he saw Middleton, his wife, and eight or 10 followers in camp among the trees. A demand for surrender was answered with a defiant yell and a hot volley from the outlaws. Sergeant Malloy's troopers could hardly be restrained from rushing down and engaging in a hand-to-hand fight, they feeling especially bitter toward Middleton, who had murdered one of their comrades without provocation at Sidney a year or two previous. Middleton and Kid Wade were disabled almost at the first fire. The former's wife came crawling up, and begged Llewellyn to save her husband's life, and the rest of the gang rode hastily off, without stopping to saddle their horses. Middleton was tried and convicted, and sent to the penitentiary for four years. This broke up his band, and the cattlemen felt easy. Before Middleton was run down by Llewellyn he had become very impudent and fearless. In 1879 John A. Creighton, William A. Paxton, and other stock-growers who had herds in the country ravaged by him, met in Omaha to discuss means for his capture. Middleton heard it, and sent word to them that if he caught any of the party in the Niobrara valley he would cut off their heads and send them into Omaha on poles. The stockmen knew that he would keep his word, and they were very careful how they traveled in his domain.

Among the men who escaped at the time Middleton was captured were Joe Johnson and Jack Nolan. They were both desperate rascals, and Llewellyn was anxious to collar them. After he had landed Middleton in jail, he took the trail and followed Johnson and Nolan 800 miles across Nebraska and Dakota into Meeker county, Minnesota, where he found them living in a board shanty. He learned from a telegram sent by Nolan to a gunsmith at St. Paul that they had but 28 cartridges left and determined to pick them up before the new ammunition arrived. With the sheriff and deputy sheriff, Llewellyn set out in a wagon for the shanty. When within 250 yards, Nolan and Johnson came rushing out and opened fire with their Winchesters. One of the mules was killed and Llewellyn and his companions hastily tumbled out and hid themselves in the tall grass. The sheriff and his deputy were cautioned to lay low until the outlaws had fired 28 shots, as Nolan was handy with a rifle and would hit one of them if they showed up.

A SHOWER OF BULLETS.

The deputy was a genuine Yankee, and at the first lull in the bombardment jumped up to see where the hunted men had gone. He fell almost instantly with two bullets in his breast. Llewellyn managed to roll down behind a granite bowlder, and getting his Winchester ranged on the shanty, poured the bullets in so lively that the inmates kicked a board off the opposite side and skipped out. A long chase to the northwest followed. The outlaws kept out of sight for nearly 250 miles, when they were finally cornered and captured.

As a partial reward for his good work in breaking up Middleton's gang Llewellyn was appointed Indian agent at the Mescaleros Apache agency, a position he still holds. He is the only man who has ever been able to restrain these wild people. They obey him without question, and are always ready to do service in driving off renegades. He is still a young man, of remarkably wild appearance. There is nothing of the braggart about him, and a stranger might talk with him for a month without discovering that he is the hero of more genuine adventures than any of the dime novel plainsmen. He had a record before he tackled the Middleton crowd. He had laid out two Deadwood stage-thieves, and arrested, single-handed, Luke Short, the man that lately inaugurated a reign of terror at Dodge City, Kansas. Superintendent Clark of the Union Pacific had Leech, one of the company's detectives, trailing Short for a long time, and one day received word that Short was to reach North Platte on a certain train to meet some of his confederates. Leech described Short as the toughest kind of a tough man, and advised Clark to have a small army on hand to arrest him. Thirty men were sent to North Platte on that errand, among them Llewellyn. The day was cold and the train was very late. The watchers took numerous drinks from their bottles, and became drowsy. Llewellyn told them to catch a little sleep and he would awaken them when the train arrived. After thinking the matter over he changed his mind and determined to arrest Short alone. When the train stopped the desperado stepped off and started across the track to a saloon. Llewellyn, then a beardless stripling, followed him, and as Short turned to see who was behind him, covered him with his revolver, made him throw up his hands and marched him off to jail. When Llewellyn's assistants woke up some hours later, they were chagrined to find that the boy had stolen a march on them and arrested the terror of the plains alone. Llewellyn seems to bear a charmed life. He has been shot at by some of the best marksmen in the west, but escaped with slight scratches. On his first journey to the Mescaleros agency he left the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe at a point 100 miles from the post, and started across the desert with his wife and children in an ambulance without an escort. A party of Mexicans traveling a few miles ahead were killed, but Llewellyn was not molested.

BLUNDERS OF THE TELEGRAPH.

Many blunders occur in the transmission of telegraph messages. The mistakes as a rule occur with the operator who receives the message, and it is generally on a busy wire, over which two or three hundred messages are received daily. The wires between this city and New York do the heaviest work. Some of the errors quoted at the main office of the Western Union company yesterday read as follows: "William Gill & Pie," for "William Gillespie;" "Do not send the money," for "Do not send testimony;" "Meet me with hearse and carriage," which should have read "Meet me with horse and carriage;" "Dr. A. Wing, room car conductor," instead of "drawing-room car conductor;" "Pancake, Belts & Co.," for "Hancock, Beals & Co.;" "Reserve me a room in Astor House," read "Reserve me a room in store house."

An operator in the Western Union office said yesterday that there were thousands of mistakes made in the course of a year and that when an operator received a message which he did not read correctly he invariably asked the operator at the sending office to repeat the message. In this way few mistakes are allowed to get out.—[From the Philadelphia Times.

A THING ONE WOULD RATHER NOT HAVE SAID.

Everyone knows the story of a gentleman's asking Lord North who "that frightful woman was," and his lordship's answering, "that is my wife." The other, to repair his blunder, said, "I didn't mean her, but that monster next to her." "Oh," said Lord North, "that monster is my daughter." With this story Frederick Robinson, in his usual absent, enthusiastic way, was one day entertaining a lady whom he sat next to at dinner, and lo! the lady was Lady Charlotte Lindsay—the monster in question.—[From the Croker papers.

Lord Byron is said to have written the last cantos of "Don Juan" on the backs of old play bills, and read them therefrom to the Countess Guiccioli.

WOMEN IN SILK.

The Many Shades of Silk, Satin, Velvet and Plush.

Suits and Wraps—Novelties in Color and Weave—Costly Costumes for State Occasions—New Trimmings, Etc.

The purchaser of a black silk dress at the present day has, leaving satins and velvets out of the count, over a score of different sorts of silk from which to choose. There are plain, smooth silks, the lutestrings of our grandmothers, the failles of to-day; corded silks, in various sizes, ranging from gros grains, through gros de Lyons and gros de Naples, to Victoria ottoman, and Muscovite with its large flat cord; surahs, rhadzimirs and rhadames, cashmere silks, mourning silk with its dull, lustreless surface; armures and tricots, American, English and French, and all these with variations in quality, width and weight, and, consequently, in price.

Satins are almost as numerous, since, besides the plain, lustrous fabrics, to which the name primarily belongs, there are various fancy weaves in radzimirs and rhadames, Duchesse satins, merveilleux and satin ottomans. Satin brocades in figures, large and small, of fruits, flowers, arabesque, geometrical, grotesque, shell, nut, leaf or animal offer still wider choice, while the acme of elegance is reached in the figured velvets and plushes, on which art and ingenuity of weave have exhausted themselves.

Multiply all these by the nine hundred and odd distinct shades which some indefatigable individual professes to have counted in the colors of the hour, and add to the product the many chene and shot effects, which come alike in satins, silks and velvets and some vague idea may be gained of the infinite variety of silken fabrics for women's wear.

BLACK THE STANDARD COLOR.

As usual, black is the standard color. The woman who can afford but one handsome dress a season wisely chooses this as always suitable, always fashionable and least likely to be recognized through all possible mutations. She who can indulge in several costumes is equally certain to have one or more of them black, and every well-selected bridal outfit includes at least one handsome black suit for street and afternoon.

Next to black in the color scale comes red, which, in all its tints of rose, ruby, garnet, ox-blood and dahlia, is extremely popular. Brown holds its own, with seal, golden browns and reddish browns for the favorites. Olive is also in high favor; there are many blues, and gray has not yet lost its prestige of last year, when everybody wore it. Yellow is relegated to evening wear, and for this is very popular. Harmonies in black and gold, dark blue and gold, red and gold, etc., figure among French fancies, and brilliant brunettes array themselves in canary color or shine resplendent in white or gold. There is, to borrow the æsthetic term, a great feeling for shot or chene effects. Many of them are exquisite, combining not only two, but three, or even four, tints. Red, gold or gray gives the effect of a sunset cloud; gray and red produces the new shade known as smoked rose; red and gold, blended with bronze, suggests a conflagration; brown and gold, with a touch of green, the plumage of some tropical bird. Lighter tints show blendings of pink and cream, blue and cream, lemon and rose, etc. Many of these shot silks are brocaded with velvet figures, small or medium-sized, in one or other of the tones of the fabric, and sometimes, to increase the color effect, all the shades of the groundwork are brought out in the embossed velvet figure, which always on these goods stands out in full relief.

THE LEADING FABRIC.

Velvet is by all odds the leading fabric of the season, and is used in combination with all other materials. Lace and silk gauzes are made up over velvet; it is employed to trim all the myriad woolen dress goods of the day, and plain or fancy velvets are the favorite trimming for silks of all sorts.

The magnificent velvet brocades, cut, uncut, frise, long pile and short pile, woven, some of them with all these effects in one fabric with a background of satin, ottoman, armure, or the new weave, which still more than the old armure, resembles chain armor, are used for wraps, long or short, and for the fronts and side panels of handsome dresses. Sometimes the whole tablier is formed of a single piece of brocade, with flat sides of satin, or gros grain or ottoman, and waterfall or narrow puffed back to match; or, which is newer, there is a narrow plastron of the brocade down the front, straight panels of the plain material on each side the plastron, and next, these other side panels of brocade followed again by plain panels, which lose themselves under the narrow frill back.

A very elegant dress, which forms part of a handsome trousseau, is of dahlia red velvet and corded silk, with bands of swan's down, marabou feather trimming edging the velvet panels. The basque is of the velvet brocade, with full frill of oriental lace around the neck and down the front, in the new cock's-comb style.

A WEDDING COSTUME.

The wedding robe for the same trousseau also merits description. The material is heavy white bridal satin, with court train and side panels finished with large cording. The front of the skirt is of frise velvet. At the top of the train two scarf ends, one on each side, are drawn down in points, after Worth's latest fancy, one under a long-looped bow, the other under a twist or knot of satin. The bodice is a short basque with zouave front, edged with ruffles of point duchesse lace, and opening over a laced vest of frise velvet.

A very stylish costume is of plain black velvet with short skirt, the front and sides slightly draped on a foundation, with narrow box pleating at the foot the back plain, and laid in two quadruple box pleats. The bodice is a polonaise with jacket front and plain straight back. There is no trimming, beyond the small crochet buttons, and the chic of the suit lies solely in the perfect fit and the superb quality of the velvet.

Another simple and stately suit is of the same rich material, with plain velvet skirt and straight pelisse, edged with otter fur. The bonnet for wear with this suit is a soft capote of velvet, with fur band for trimming and a tiny muff is added of otter to match.

Beads are still among the most fashionable of garnitures, and wonderful embroideries are shown in jet, pearl, amber, crystal, gold and steel. Among the high novelties for the fronts of wedding dresses are exquisite brocades, with the designs outlined in pearl and crystal beads, and with pearl stamens wrought on the flowers. Other rich evening silks have gold or silver centers to each blossom, embroidered in fine beads too pure to tarnish.

Less expensive, but very effective, are silk gauzes, thickly braided with silken cords, which are intertwisted threads of gold or silver giving the effect of bead embroidery combined with outline work in saddler's silk. These come in white and black, and $5 or $6 is sufficient to buy the small quantity required for the front and rest of the dress.

PLUSH AGAIN IN DEMAND.

Plush, which for some inexplicable reason has been rather below par for the past two seasons, is now again in demand, and almost rivals velvet in public favor. Very stylish street and carriage suits are of silk or satin, with plastrons or side panels of plush, and short wrap, visite or mantle to match, the wrap richly trimmed with chenille fringe or marabou. Plush sets in the color of the costume, consisting of a deep shoulder cape and muff lined with quilted satin, will be worn by young ladies with walking dresses of silk or wool, and plush, opera and reception wraps in black, red, white, cream, blue, olive and brown bid fair to be very fashionable. Chenille fringe and bands in soft, leech-like strands matching the plush in tint, is the usual trimming for such wraps. Feather borders are also liked—marabou, swansdown, which is now made in all the fashionable shades, and cocks' feathers, which rival the marabou in favor with the great Parisian artists.

Lace is the trimming for evening dresses, and it seems as though it were impossible to use too much of it. A novelty in laces is the Khartoum, a thick woolen guipure, which is arranged without fullness on the skirt and bodice. Thus a carriage costume by Mme. La Ferriere, the rising French modiste, is of plain dark red velvet trimmed with a deep flounce of red and black Khartoum lace. The drapery is in paniers of the same woolen guipure, woven as piece lace in breadths, and draped at the right hip with a large black velvet bow. The bodice is of lace over red silk, the vest and pointed collar are of velvet, and there is a red velvet waistband. These waistbands are composed of velvet, 10 inches high in front, rounded off, and diminishing in size towards the back, where they are fastened to the bodice with a velvet bow. They form a few plaits in front, are very novel, and will be worn with the new bodice, which is short and cut square at the waist in front.

THE LATEST WRINKLE IN EMBROIDERY.

The latest French fancy in embroideries is made from frise or embossed velvets, with the foundation cut away and the edges of the pattern worked around by hand so that they will not fray. This superb open embroidery is then mounted on rich silk in the same or a contrasting color, and forms a superb garniture.

Many beaded pendants are used, some of them large balls, which look very heavy, but being made of cork, are, in reality, very light. Nearly all the new beaded gimps and passementeries are so made as to be easily separated and used as ornaments. There are also tiny drops in crystal, pearl, jet or amber for the fronts of elegant reception robes.

Worth uses moire for the foundation of handsome costumes of velvet or brocade. He also combines it with fine woolen in light shades for evening and dark colors for afternoon wear; uses watered ribbons for bows on some of his most elegant wraps.

What Worth persists in popularizing is generally successful in the long run: witness his stubborn fight for jet—still moire, except in Pekin stripes with velvet, is just now scarcely fashionable. Worth also has a great fondness for reversible silks, and it is probably to this fancy that we owe the new reversible satin de Lyons, alike on both sides, which may be twisted back and forth, in and out, in any possible form of drapery.

American silks are steadily gaining in favor, and, unless one is able to pay the price of the finer French grades, are by far the wiser choice, since only an expert can tell the difference between the domestic and foreign fabrics, while the difference in price is considerable. American manufacturers are steadily approaching nearer perfection, and merchants warrant even inexpensive grades, a thing they entirely refuse to do for any French black silk under $2 per yard.

BRAINERD'S STORY.

A Talk With the Man Who Has Been Farthest North—Pleasant Life of the Greely Party at Fort Conger.

Washington Republican.

Sergeant Brainerd of the Greely Arctic expedition paid the *Republican* a call last evening, and requested that the announcement in the advertisement of "Storm Beaten," the play which is now being performed at the National, that the survivors of the Greely expedition would appear, be denied. The sergeant said that Sergeant Beiderbeck was the only one of the survivors who had appeared in this play and that was in New York city, and since that time neither he nor anyone else of the party has had any connection with it.

Sergeant Brainerd came to this city on Friday, and he is the first one of the survivors to arrive here. He is a fine-looking man of about 30 years of age, compactly built, with clean cut features, dark brown hair and mustache, and hazel eyes. It will be remembered that he accompanied the lamented Lockwood on his memorable sledge journey, and is now the only person living of that party which reached the farthest point north in the Arctic zone.

The conversation drifted to his experience in the frozen regions, and he gave a graphic description of some of the incidents which occurred during the three years the expedition remained in that region. He said that at Fort Conger their life was pleasant enough, as they had plenty to read and eat, and abundance of fuel to keep them warm.

Being asked if the men grew despondent during the long winter's nights, he said that at first it was a novelty, and they rather enjoyed it, but towards the end of the winter season it was seldom one would hear a laugh or a joke. The depressing influence was removed when the sun made its appearance in the spring, and they all regained their good spirits. Referring to his trip to the "farthest north," he said that, although it was known at the time they had gone further north than Nares' expedition, the labors had been so great as to take all the enthusiasm out of them, but of course they felt some pride in what they'd accomplished. He spoke of the preparation that had been made for a second expedition the next year, and said this expedition had been prepared in accordance with the experience gained by the first, and that they felt confident they would have been able to have gone at least 75 miles beyond the point reached the previous year, but after traveling six days open water was encountered, and they were compelled to return to Fort Conger. He related the experience of Dr. Pavy, who was adrift on an ice floe in the Polar sea for two days. Dr. Pavy and his party followed the route pursued by the English expedition, being desirous of reaching a point farther north in the same direction than the English had, but after leaving the land of Cape Joseph Henry a severe storm occurred, breaking the ice up into many floes. Dr. Pavy fell into the water, but succeeded in climbing on one of the floes, and was drifted about for two days, until the currents carried the floe to the shore.

Speaking of the retreat from Fort Conger, Sergeant Brainerd said the greatest care was exercised to carry nothing but what was absolutely necessary, and even that carried was reduced to its minimum weight; tent-poles were whittled down until they had barely strength remaining to support the tent, and even the edges of the sleeping-bags were cut off, in order that they would not only take up less weight, but also less space. He said that the statement which has been published that Greely loaded more coal on the steam launch than was necessary, and neglected to carry provisions instead, and that there were several tons of coal left in the launch when it was abandoned, was not true; that everything put in the launch was weighed with the greatest nicety, taking into consideration the length of time it would take them to reach Cape Sabine. So exact was the calculation that when they abandoned the launch there was only one or two shovelfuls of coal remaining. In leaving Fort Conger there was not the slightest doubt but that they would find at Cape Sabine abundance of provisions, if not a vessel waiting for them; but they also thought it probable that the launch would be crushed in the ice, and the party compelled to return to Fort Conger for the winter. In such an event they would have started the following spring and retreated overland. There were enough provisions at Fort Conger to have kept them during the winter, but the supply of fuel had been exhausted, and more would have had to be mined from a coal mine in the vicinity. The dogs had been used for hauling the sleds, and instead of killing them, as had been suggested when they were about to leave the station, and as humanity seemed to suggest, it was decided to let them live, and to leave upon for them three months' provisions, as in case the party returned the dogs would have been invaluable.

Sergeant Brainerd described their disappointment on their arrival at Cape Sabine, and said that after recovering from it they treated the matter philosophically and made preparations for the winter. "We had no fuel," said the sergeant, "and heated our tea by an alcohol lamp, which was extinguished almost before the water was boiled, so as not to waste any of the alcohol."

"You must have become pretty well acquainted during the winter at Cape Sabine?"

"We did. It was a place where the character of the man came out. We tried to talk most of the time to keep our spirits up, and before spring I guess every man knew as much about the families of all the others as he did about his own. Up at Fort Conger every one had been reticent about his family affairs, but that didn't last long at Cape Sabine. We never knew that Garriner was a married man until the last winter."

"Did you ever talk about good things to eat?"

"Yes; that was one of the ways we had for amusing ourselves. We got up elaborate bills of fare and ordered what we wanted, and we wanted everything on the bill."

"Did you ever really make up your mind that you must die?"

"Yes; always toward the last we concluded that we could not live many more days, but death had no terrors for us. We thought of it rather as a welcome relief from our sufferings."

"Was there much talk of religion there?"

"Not much. I think we would have been good subjects for a band of missionaries, even on the day we were rescued. I don't mean that we were irreligious. Any profanity or obscenity was discountenanced, and I remember but little of either all that winter. But we didn't talk much about religion. I see it reported that Lieutenant Greely was reading prayer when the rescuing party came but that is a mistake. Greely was digging in a pemmican can when the rescuing party arrived."

The sergeant said that there was a little flower grew there the buds of which were very sweet. The plant grew in little clumps and a man would lie down and pick and eat all he could find in one place, then roll to the next clump. It did not require so much strength to roll as to walk. When the first death occurred it cast a gloom over the whole party, but as one after the other dropped off they became indifferent to it, and only wondered whether or not they would be the next.

The sergeant spoke of the heroism displayed by Corporal Ellison, even after his feet and hands had been frozen off, and he was lying helpless in the tent. Ellison was frozen in December, but was kept alive until the next July. His condition was horrible. His feet and hands were not amputated, but dropped off, and the stumps were bandaged up. A spoon was tied to his right arm and a cup of water placed near him. He knew his hands were gone, but did not know that his feet had dropped off. A month after his feet were gone some one asked him how he felt. He answered that he was feeling all right, but the bottom of his right foot itched. It was feared that if informed of the loss of his feet the shock would have killed him. Every time the stump of his legs were dressed a screen was so placed that he could not see their condition. Sergeant Brainard said that Ellison never complained, and whenever any complaint was made by others, his simple remark was

"Boys, I don't see what you have to complain of. I don't complain."

That remark was always sufficient to stop the grumbling.

Sergeant Brainard thinks that sickness at Fort Conger was prevented by the wise measures adopted by Lieutenant Greely relative to exercise. This they were required to take one hour each day, but were allowed to pursue their own inclination as to the kind of exercise to be taken. He said he was of the opinion that if the course pursued by the English expedition in requiring each man to perform a certain amount of work each day had been enforced at Fort Conger, the result would have been that the men would have grown despondent and disease set in.

He said that at first, after they were rescued, they did not care for food; but in three or four days they became ravenously hungry, and ate every three hours, and even with these frequent meals, the impulse at the table was to reach out and take every article of food within sight, instead of waiting till they were served. This hunger lasted them for three weeks, in which time they accumulated nearly eighty pounds of fat each. He said that he found small flowers as far north as he had gone, and that near Fort Conger there was an abundance of game. They killed over one hundred musk oxen the first season.

WHERE IS INTELLIGENCE?

Dr. Hammond's Experiments to Show that the Brain is not the Seat of the Mind.

Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, in his article on "The Relation Between Mind and the Nervous System" in the *Popular Science Monthly* for November, takes the position that the power of perception and volition in man and the lower animals does not depend on the presence of brains, but wherever there is gray nerve tissue in action there is mind. In substantiating this theory he says:

I have repeatedly seen the headless body of the rattlesnake coil itself into a threatening attitude, and when irritated, strike its bleeding trunk against the offending body. Upon one occasion a teamster on the western plains had decapitated one of these reptiles with his whip, and, while bending down to examine it more carefully, was struck by it full in the forehead; so powerful was the shock to his nervous system that he fainted and remained insensible for several minutes. According to Maine de Biran, Herault reports that a viper whose head had been cut off moved determinedly toward its hole in the wall. I have performed a great many experiments and made numerous observations relative to the matter, and have for a number of years taught, in my course of lectures on diseases of the mind and nervous system, the doctrine here set forth, that wherever there is grey nerve-tissue in action there is mind. Into the details of these experiments it is scarcely proper on this occasion to enter; suffice it to say that they all go to establish the fact that the spinal cord, after the complete removal of the brain, has the power of perception and volition, and that the actions performed are to all intents and purposes as perfect of their kind as they would be were the brain in its place.

If the brain be entirely removed from a pigeon the bird turns its head in accordance with the motion given to a lighted candle held before the eyes; it smooths its feathers with its bill when they are ruffled; it places its head under its wing when it sleeps; it opens its eyes when a loud noise is made near its head. Onimus

REMOVED THE BRAIN

From young ducks hatched and brought up by a chicken. These ducks had never been in the water, yet when placed in a basin they immediately began to swim. Their motions in swimming were as regular as in other ducks which had lived in the water. This series of experiments shows that even the instinct of animals is not solely resident in the brain.

Now, when we come to a man and observe the experiments which are constantly being made for us, not in health and disease, we cannot avoid placing the spinal cord much higher as a nerve-center than it is usually placed by physiologists.

In human anancephalic monsters, or those born without a brain, we have interesting examples of the fact that the spinal cord is possessed of perception and volitional power. Syme describes one of these beings that lived for six months. Though very feeble, it had the power of sucking, and the several functions of the body appeared to be well performed. Its eyes clearly perceived the light, and during the night it cried if the candle was allowed to go out. After death the cranium was opened, and there was found to be an entire absence of the cerebrum, the place of which was occupied by a quantity of serous fluid contained in the arachnoid. The cerebellum and pons varolii were present. Panizza of Pavia, reports the case of a male infant which lived eighteen hours. Respiration was established, but the infant did not cry. Nevertheless, it was insensible. Light impressed the eyes, for the pupils acted. A bitter juice put into the mouth was immediately ejected. On the post mortem examination there was found no vestige of

EITHER CEREBRUM OR CEREBELLUM.

But the medulla oblongata and pons Varolii existed. There were no olofactory nerves; the optic nerves were atrophied, and the third and fourth pairs were wanting; all the other cranial nerves were present.

Olivier d'Angers describes a monster of female sex which lived 20 hours. It cried, could suck and swallow. There was no brain but the spinal cord and medula oblongata were well developed.

Saviard relates the particulars of a case in which there were no cerebrum, cerebellum or any other intercranial ganglion. The spinal cord began at the little red tumor on a level with the foranson magnum. Yet this being opened and shut its eyes, cried, and sucked, and even ate broth. It lived four days.

Mr Lawrence has published the details of a very interesting case in which there was no brain. But the excito-motory functions were well performed. The child moved briskly and gave evidences of pain. Its breathing and temperature were natural, and it took food. Movements such as these do not afford evidence of a very high degree of intellect, but they are precisely such as are performed by all new-born infants possessed of brains. If they are not indicative of the existence of mind, we must deny this force to all human beings on their entrance into the world.

But we are not obliged to rest on the phenomena afforded by anancephalic monsters for all the evidence that the spinal cord of man is a

CENTER OF PERCEPTION AND VOLITION.

We have only to observe the manifestations of its action, which are of daily occurrence in our own persons. And in bringing them to your notice I shall quote from a little work on "Sleep and its Derangements," which I wrote a few years ago:

"If an individual engaged in reading a book allows his mind to be diverted to some other subject than that of which he is reading, he continues to see the words, which, however, make no impression on his brain, and he turns over the leaf whenever he reaches the bottom of the page, with as much regularity as though he comprehended every word he had read. He suddenly, perhaps, brings back his mind to the subject of his book, and then he finds that he has pursued several pages without having received the slightest idea of their contents.

"Again, when, for instance, we are walking in the street and thinking of some engrossing circumstance, we turn the right corner and find ourselves where we intended to go, without being able to recall any of the events connected with the act of getting there."

In such instances—and many others might be adduced—the brain has been so occupied with a train of thought that it has taken no cognizance or superintendence of the actions of the body.

THE SPINAL CORD

Has received the several sensorial impressions and has furnished the nervous forces necessary to the performance of the various physical acts concerned in turning over the leaves, avoiding obstacles, taking the right route, and stopping in front of the right door.

All cases of what are called "absence of mind" belong to the same category. Here the brain is completely preoccupied with a subject of absorbing interest, and does not take cognizance of the events which are taking place around. An individual, for instance, is engaged in solving an abstruse mathematical problem. The whole power of the brain is taken up in this labor, and is not diverted by circumstances of minor importance. Whatever actions these circumstances may require are performed through the force originating in the spinal cord.

The phenomena of reverie are similar in respects to those of somnambulism, to which attention will presently be directed. In this condition the mind pursues a train of reasoning often of the most fanciful character, are yet so abstract and intense that, though actions may be performed by the body, they have no relation with the current of thought but are essentially automatic, and made in obedience to sensorial impressions, which are not perceived by the brain. Thus, a person in a state of reverie will answer questions, obey commands involving a good deal of muscular action, and perform other complex acts without disturbing the connection of his ideas. When the state of mental occupation has disappeared there is no recollection of the acts which may have been performed.

MEMORY RESIDES IN THE BRAIN.

And can only take cognizance of the mental acts which spring from the brain, or of impressions which are made correctly on the encephalon.

In the case of a person performing on the piano and at the same time carrying on a conversation, we have a most striking instance of the diverse though harmonious action of the brain and spinal cord. Here the mind is engaged with ideas, and the spinal cord directs the manipulations necessary to the proper rendering of the musical composition. A person who is not proficient in the use of this instrument cannot at the same time play and converse with ease, because the spinal cord has not yet acquired a sufficient degree of automatism. Darwin gives a very striking example of the independent action of the brain and spinal cord. A young lady was playing on the piano a very difficult musical composition, which she performed with great skill and care, though she was observed to be agitated and preoccupied. When she had finished she burst into tears. She had been intently watching the death struggles of a favorite bird. Though the brain was thus absorbed the spinal cord had not been diverted from the office of carrying on the muscular and automatic movements required by her musical performance.

A PEANUT CAUSES A CHILD'S DEATH.

An autopsy was made, Wednesday, on the body of William Martin, the two-year-old son of Edward Martin, of Schenectady, and who died last Monday, after an illness of a few days. The examination revealed that half of a peanut had lodged in the child's windpipe, causing congestion of the lungs and death. The boy, after eating peanuts a week ago, fell and struck on his chest on the doorstep. Difficulty in breathing and a severe cough followed until his death.—[From the Albany Argus.

SOMETHING MORE.

In the opinion of the New York *Churchman*, religion is something more than going to church on Sunday, singing hymns and offering formal prayers. It is a higher idea of the everyday uses of life, a keener sympathy for unobtrusive sorrows, less worship of wealth for wealth's sake, less contempt for the failures and mistakes of others, and a more fervent desire to lighten and lift the great burden which lies upon hapless shoulders.

MAN AND HIS WHIMS.

The Kind of Stuff His Dreams are Made of.

How the Glass-Legged Patient Was Cured—Official Count on Visions—A Dumb Girl Laughs to Death—Comings and Goings by Wholesale.

"Hallucination!" said Dr. Jenks. "Knew a man once who thought his legs were made of glass. Lived down east. An old, wealthy, dyspeptic bachelor. I think the idea about his legs was the result of dyspepsia. Anyway he was so afraid of having his legs broken that he cried out whenever any one approached the bed. There was an old doctor in the vicinity, who was half mad himself, and this old fellow was determined to cure him. One day he called and asked the old man to come out for a drive. Of course the old fellow was horrified, but the doctor insisted, and he at last consented to go. A bed was made up in the doctor's conveyance, and the dyspeptic carried out and tenderly laid in it. They drove off and about, until over a hill a little distance off they saw the stage coming.

"Then the doctor, by a dexterous twist of the lines, overturned the buggy and tumbled the old man out into the middle of the road. Of course he cried out that he was done for, but the doctor righted his buggy and drove off, leaving him squirming in the middle of the road, and quite unable to move, owing to his glass legs. Suddenly he was alarmed by a shout, and saw the the stage come tearing down the slope, heading straight for him. He gesticulated, but the doctor had fixed things with the driver, and the stage came right along. Well, the old fellow stood it until the stage was only a few feet away. Then he jumped up and ran—ran clean back to town—and was never bothered with glass legs again."—[Detroit Times.

METAL PHENOMENA REDUCED TO FIGURES.

Any physician, we apprehend, will consider it quite within the bounds of probability that one per cent. of the population of the country is subject to remarkably vivid dreams, illusions, visions, etc. This will make half a million such people in the United States. Each of these persons may be supposed to have 50 friends or relations of whom one per annum dies. If they are subject to a dream or vision once a week, there is one chance out of seven that they have one on the same day that the friend dies. Let us suppose that it takes a combination of eight separate and independent points of resemblance, between the vision and the circumstance attending the death of the friend, to constitute a remarkable coincidence, and that each of these has a probability of one-half. We shall have, in one case out of 256, a remarkable combination of coincidences. Putting these results together, we may infer that, as a matter of fact, some extraordinary coincidence between the circumstances of death and the dream or vision by a friend of the dying person does occur somewhere in the country nearly every day in the year.—[Science.

JARPHY BROUGHT DOWN TO EARTH.

"Sometimes as I gaze into the great starlit girdle of earth and try to fathom the mystery of space, I am lost in the utter helplessness of my littleness," remarked Mr. Jarphy. "How impossible it is for the human mind to comprehend anything without a beginning and an end! It is beyond its capabilities, however cultured or brilliant that mind may be. For what, then, are our little petty ambitions, spites, malices, struggles and exertions? For what do we exist? For——"

"Got that wood chopped yet, Jeremiah?" called out Mrs. Jarphy from the kitchen.

"I'm chopping it," replied her husband.

"Well, you'd better hurry, I reckon; if you have to go without your supper you won't be wondering what you exist for."—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

A BABY'S SEVEN GRANDMOTHERS.

A letter has been received at the *Call* office which relates the interesting fact that Clay Belmont Clarke, infant son of Fred W. and Mabel A. Clarke, exists under the happy and unusual good fortune of being the grandson of seven women, or, as the entertaining communication tersely puts it, the infant has seven grandmothers. This, indeed, is a matter of peculiar domestic and genealogical interest. The infant who is thus plurally blessed has two great-great-grandmothers, three great-grandmothers and two plain, simple grandmothers. Six of these singularly fortunate grandparents live in this city and the seventh lives in Cambridge, Mass.—[S. F. Call.

WHY HE DIDN'T WANT ANY SPARKING.

"Look heah, Ransom," said an old negro to a young fellow, "I doan' min' yer 'sociatin' wid my daughter, but I druther yer wouldn't come roun' my house any mo'. Time befo' the las' what yer was heah I missed 'er water bucket, a' de las' time the bridle wus gone, an' now, as I has a use fur de saddle, I druther yer wouldn't come heah. I don't say that yer ain't hones', for I b'lebes yer is; but such curis things happens while yer is in the neighborhood, so jes' ter please er ole man, what ain't enjoyin' very good health, please doan' come roun' dis house no mo'."—[Arkansaw Traveller.

CURIOUS HAPPENINGS IN BLOOMSBURG.

Two curious events have occurred in Bloomsburg, Hunterdon county, N. J., within a week. Jennie Duckworth had 150 spasms in succession one day last week and yet is expected to revive. May Wilkinson, who lived most of her life in Newark, was buried in Bloomsburg on Saturday. She was born dumb and never uttered a sound until the day before she died. Then she began to laugh and laughed continually until death stopped her.—[Philadelphia Times.

RIGHT MAN IN THE WRONG PLACE.

The plumber alighted from his carriage and followed his card into the parlor. "What's wrong?" he asked. "The gas leaks," replied the master of the house, humbly. The plumber turned on his heel. "You'll have to send to the gas company about that," he said; "I don't know anything about gas. If the pipes should spring a leak let me know." And he was gone before the master of the house noticed his bill for $25 lying on the piano.—[Burlington Hawkeye.

A PIUTE WEATHER PROPHET.

Captain Fuch, a Piute who is said to have kicked up his heels and cavorted over the alkali plains of Nevada for more than 80 summers, being questioned in regard to the weather of the coming winter, said: "You see um this winter he be one of two. If he take warm road he be more warm as any winter in long time; if he take cold road he be worst winter ever you dam see. He no be like common winter—he be big hot or big cold."—[Territorial Enterprise.

ALL ABOUT BONNETS AND BEAUX.

Women do not do much talking to themselves outside. They do an awful lot of thinking, though. I only recollect one women overheard soliloquizing, and she was heard saying: "Three yards—no, that won't be enough." Did you ever try to catch the conversation of two women as they pass? Well, you needn't; it's never interesting.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

WHEN THE DOG WAS ASLEEP.

"Well," said George, "I must go," and then he said good night with the Emma Abbott attachment thereunto appertaining. "If you must, you mussed," replied Dinah, "look at my hair and ruffle." And she fled.—[Burlington Hawkeye.

THE EAST.

Mills Closing Down and Wages Being Reduced.

THE DULLNESS PROVES GENERAL.

Last Day of the Cattle Men's Convention—The Scourge in the South—News Items from Various Eastern Points.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—[Special.]—The *Tribune* prints a column of dispatches from New Haven, Fall River, Boston, Peterborough, Exeter, Chicago, Cornwall, Pittsburg and Philadelphia, showing that the manufacturing industries are greatly depressed. Mills are shutting down, wages are being reduced, and operatives discharged.

The *Tribune*, which has been printing similar recounts daily since the election, repeats the charge that it is done for political effect, and says: "We have done all we can to show whatever bright side there may be to the situation by emphasizing the fact that a change in the tariff is beyond the power of a democratic president and house, and that while agitation cannot be prevented, the senate can perhaps still prevent action next year."

H. B. Claflin denies the report that he has discharged 200 employes recently, and says, on the contrary, that trade has slightly improved since the election. "I regard the outlook as very promising. I see indications all about me of a good healthy business movement. The general sentiment among merchants, so far as I know, is one of confidence and security."

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—[Special.]—*Bradstreet's Journal* to-day says: At most of the leading business centers through the country this week there has been a slight gain in the demand for staple articles, which is more noticeable, however, by comparison with the extreme dullness which immediately preceded the election. There are as yet no visible evidences of a real or widespread increase in the demand for or shipment of goods. The tendency of prices of most staples continues downward, but there are some exceptions. In print cloths in New England, the impression exists that bottom prices have been touched, and that the low stock will warrant more firmness. The dry goods markets generally may be said to have a better tone, buyers showing less timidity. In the wool trade business has been very quiet, favoring buyers.

MORE REDUCTIONS IN WAGES.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 22.—Workers in all the flint glass factories on the southside were informed to-day that wages will be reduced 10 per cent. Monday. It is thought the reduction will be accepted. The milling department employes of Park Bros.' steel works were notified to-day of a reduction of 50 cents per ton, to take effect on Monday. A similar reduction will also be made in the hammer department in a few days. The men say they realize the dullness in trade and will accept without a murmur.

CARPET MILLS CLOSED.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 22.—A large number of carpet mills throughout the old district of Kensington, especially the nineteenth ward, closed to-day, owing to a refusal of weavers to accept a 17 per cent. reduction.

At Philipsburg, N. J., the blast furnace of the Oxford Iron Company will be blown out in a few days.

IN MAINE.

LEWISTON, Me., Nov. 22.—Hill and Androscoggin mills shut down to-night for a week. The Continental mill will run only the first three days next week. The Lewiston corporation will run on two-thirds time for the present. Farwell's mill at Lisbon announces a [illegible] per cent. reduction, beginning next month.

A DENIAL.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Nov. 22.—Manufacturers deny that any cut in the wages of [illegible] is contemplated.

LAST DAY OF THE CATTLEMEN'S CONVENTION.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 22.—The sixth day's session of the national cattlemen's convention began about 10:30 this morning. The chairman of the committee on resolutions reported favorably the resolution with reference to arid land lying between the 98th meridian and the Sierra Nevada mountains, urging a memorial to congress for legislation permitting cattlemen to lease land in tracts of suitable size for grazing. The preamble and resolutions set forth that under the existing laws the tenure of ranchmen to that section cannot be made secure. Hence ranchmen are not safe in proceeding with improvements, which would result in doubling or trebling the wealth of the cattle interests, as it is not safe to sink wells, build reservoirs or take other steps to redeem the lands from uselessness. It is not proposed to disturb the existing homestead or pre-emption laws, but to reserve all rights to settlers under these laws. It is proposed, however, to except California, Nevada and Oregon from the provisions of the proposed act.

Judge Wallace of Colorado, of the same committee, presented a minority report, opposing the resolutions as a measure in the interest of large owners, to the prejudice of small, and one that would work a substantial repeal of the homestead laws.

The majority report was then adopted by a large majority, and an amendment was then passed by which the territories of Idaho and Utah were exempted from the provisions of the resolution.

A resolution introduced by Bain of Missouri, urging that the bureau of animal industry be put under charge of expert veterinarians, was adopted.

On motion of Lane of Texas the thanks of the convention was extended to the citizens of St. Louis for their kind entertainment of the convention.

The convention then adjourned *sine die*.

ADDITIONAL CHARGES AGAINST SWAIM.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—When the Swaim court martial convened this morning, Judge-Advocate Gardner submitted to the court an additional charge against General Swaim embodying allegations which allege that Swaim sought an interview with Bateman after the latter had filed charges against him with the secretary of war, at which he (Swaim) wrongfully and improperly tried to evade and prevent an official investigation of these charges by obtaining from Bateman a second letter to the secretary of war, withdrawing the charges, and to show that the second letter was written at the instigation and request of General Swaim upon false representations by him (Swaim) and Bateman.

Counsel for Swaim objected to the admission of the new charge. On conclusion of the arguments the court went into secret session, to consider the question raised by the motion. After a long consultation the doors were reopened, and the judge advocate announced the decision of the court to be that the additional charge and specification having been referred to it by proper authority, the court directs that they be filed for future action. The court then adjourned until Monday.

THE CASE OF AH KEE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—[Special.]—In the case of the Chinaman Ah Kee, cook on the ship Richard Parsons, discharged by Judge Brown of the United States circuit court, the latter said the act which prohibits Chinese laborers from landing did not exclude Ah Kee, who was a sailor, and only came to this port with the intention of shipping again as soon as possible. He could not be termed a laborer, as he had no intention of competing with laborers here. On the question of nationality, raised by counsel for prisoner, who claimed to have been born in Hong Kong, and was therefore a British subject, Judge Brown held that a Chinaman was a Chinaman, no matter where he was born or where he had lived. A Chinaman could never lose his nationality and the act therefore applied to any Chinaman, no matter where he was born. The judge discharged Ah Kee, on condition that he would sign a document in which he promised to leave the port within thirty days from the date of rendering the decision. This Ah Kee joyfully did, and he went his way rejoicing. The judge said that if he did not leave within the time specified he would be considered a laborer and arrested.

CONFEDERATE BONDS IN DEMAND.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—[Special.]—L. Moore, of Biddeford, Maine, informs the *Tribune* that Monday, after it was known that Cleveland was elected, a Mr. Pierce, of California, an old resident of Maine, now visiting Biddeford, cabled an order to London for the purchase of $50,000 worth of confederate states bonds, and authorizing his buyers to pay any price for them up to 5 per cent. of their face value. The purchaser is wealthy, has a speculative turn of mind, and does not know when he expects to see confederate bonds paid, but knows that he expects to make money out of the transaction.

THE SCOURGE IN THE SOUTH.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—[Special.]—The *Sun's* Wheeling special says: A letter received from a representative of a lumbering firm buying timber in the extreme southern part of the state, and in the afflicted portions of Virginia, confirms the worst reports sent out concerning the epidemic and drouth afflicting that region. Forest fires are frequent, and the village of Perrion is totally destroyed. The people would gladly leave, but have no means. Relief committees are organizing in some of the larger villages. An appeal for food, clothing and medicine will soon be made. The Methodist minister at Gladesville, in the Cumberland mountains, [illegible] children making their coffins and digging their graves with his own hands. He said a simple burial service was the only mourner. Day and night he attended without ceasing, turning his steps, acting as physician, preacher, undertaker and grave-digger, and still refuses to leave his post of labor. His name is Rev. Joseph Emmons, and he receives a salary of less than $300 yearly.

THE SHOOTING OF DE YOUNG.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—[Special.]—The *Times*, which headed the San Francisco tragedy the first day "Mike De Young shot," has the following editorial to-day: "The outrageous assault on Mr. De Young, owner of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, was murderous in its intent, and there are fears that it may be murderous in its effect. In that case it will be a scandal to San Francisco if the murderer is not punished. There was no palliation whatever for his act. The criticisms which he resented with the revolver were not strictures upon private life or on esthetic affairs; they were charges of plundering the public and defrauding the public treasury, which it is not merely right, but the duty of a public journal to bring if they were justified by facts. If they were not so justified, the law supplies an ample and appropriate remedy. That young Spreckels resorted to violence instead of the law, will, therefore, be taken as his confession that the charges were true, and Mr. De Young was merely doing his duty in bringing them to public notice."

THE PLENARY COUNCIL.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 22.—The secret session of the plenary council continued to-day at the seminary of St. Sulpice, and a conference of bishops and theologians was held in the afternoon at the cathedral. To-morrow, at the public session, high pontifical mass will be celebrated at the cathedral by Archbishop Feehan of Chicago, and a sermon will be preached by Bishop Fitzgerald of Little Rock, on "The Sacrifice of the Mass." In the evening Bishop Hennessey of Dubuque will preach at the cathedral on "The Sanctity of the Church," and Bishop Richter of Grand Rapids will preach in St. Alphonso's church on the "Indissolubility and Sanctity of Matrimony." There will also be a temperance meeting in the evening at Alford's opera house, where Archbishop Elder of Cincinnati, and Bishops Riordan, Kane, Spalding and Ireland will make addresses.

SAD ENDING OF A JOLLIFICATION.

NEWCASTLE, Pa., Nov. 22.—During a democratic jollification to-night an explosion of sky rockets occurred. Rockets shot in every direction, and the wildest excitement ensued. Douglas McIlvenny was struck in the chin by a rocket, and killed. When picked up the stick was projecting through the back of his neck. James Mooney, aged 12, was hit in the chest and fatally injured. Dan Gunsley, aged 15, was struck on the right thigh, the rocket entering his right hip. He was also injured internally and will die. Louis Black, Charles Stuffer and William Warren were badly hurt, and several others were bruised and trampled on in the panic.

WILL RUN UNDER THE BRITISH FLAG.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 22.—The International navigation company, which recently purchased four American built steamships of the American steamship company, and which assumed the company's agreements with owners of five British vessels, all of which have been and still are run between this port and Liverpool under the title of the American line, is seriously considering running American built steamers under the British flag, instead of the American flag as at present. "Under the British flag," said an officer of the company to-day, "we could run these steamers at a very considerable less cost, for the reason that now we are obliged to ship men at American ports, and American labor is much higher than abroad."

CHAINED FOR THIRTY-SIX YEARS.

READING, Pa., Nov. 22.—A representative of the state board of charities to-day discovered that Nicholas Fidell, insane, aged 75, was confined in a small log hut on a farm near the city, where he has been kept chained for a period of thirty-six years by his nephew, who lives on the farm. The latter refuses to permit visitors to see the unfortunate man. The case will be reported to the state officials and the man will probably be removed to the asylum.

A VALUABLE IMPROVEMENT.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 22.—The Okeechobee drainage company has opened one of its canals to-day, lowering the waters of Lake Okeechobee twelve feet, and opening to navigation a rich territory in the interior of the state.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Reserve, increase, [illegible]. Banks now hold $40,210,050 in excess of legal requirements.

GOLD COIN FROM BREMEN.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—The Bremen steamers Werra and Oder arrived to-day. They brought $1,090,000 in gold coin.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—Pacific coast, generally fair weather.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Governments firm. Railways generally firm. Stocks closed steady and compared with last night ¼ to ½ higher, except for Lake Shore, New York Central, Northern Pacific preferred, Reading and Texas Pacific, which are ¼ to ½ lower. Western Union, Michigan Central, Kansas and Texas and Rock Island are unchanged.

Mining stocks were dull. Bodie sold at $1 25 seller 10, and $3 25 seller 5, Con. Pacific 94, Navajo $4 30@ 35, Rappahannock 6, Union Consolidated 15 shares at 56, and Standard 4½.

Money was easy at 1 ½@1, closed offered 1. Prime paper, 5@6. Exchange bills, firm at $4 81½, demand, $4 85½.

Wool—Dull and in buyers' favor.

Bonds—4s 101, 4½s 111⅝, 4s 12½, Pacific 6s 128.

Stocks—American Express 91, Can. Pacific 41⅝, Can. Southern 31⅝, Central Pacific 31⅝, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy 14 (ex div.), Delaware, Lackawanna & Western 10⅞, Denver & Rio Grande 8⅞, Erie 13¾, Hannibal & St. Joe 35, Missouri, Kansas & Texas 15⅝, Lake Shore 65⅝, Louisville & Nashville 24¼, Michigan Central 56⅝, Northern Pacific 18, Preferred 42, Northwestern 89¼, New York Central 86⅝, Oregon Navigation 70, Transcontinental 15, Improvement 21½, Pacific Mail 52, Panama 98, Rock Island 81, St. Paul 76¼, Texas Pacific 11½, Union Pacific 50, United States 5, Wells Fargo 105, Western Union 57½.

Petroleum was steady at 72.

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—Wheat, stronger, accompanied by active trading and better feeling. 73¾c cash or November, 74¼c December, 75c January, 81¼c May. Corn, firmer, 40c cash or November, 36½c December and the year, 36¾c May. Oats higher, 25½c November, 25@26 December and the year, 27 ½@28. Rye dull at 50½c. Barley dull at 58.

Pork, closed [illegible] year, $10 65@10 7[illegible], closed $10 65@10 67½. Lard, in fair demand and lower, November $6 82½@6 87½, closed $6 85@6 85. Bulk meats were in fair demand, shoulders, $4 75@4 80, short ribs, $5 50@6 15, short clear, $6 10@6 15.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—Hogs—Receipts 17,000, slow, a large volume of business was done, and there was a 5 cent decline, rough packing $4 50@4 [illegible], packing and shipping, $4 [illegible]@4 [illegible], light, $4 10@4 25.

Cattle—Receipts 2500, dull, good to prime, nominally firm, good to choice shipping, $5 60@6 0, common to medium, 10@15c lower at $4 10@5, stockers, $3@4 20, feeders, $3 80@4 50, western cattle nominal at $4@5 25, Texans, 10@15c lower, $3 30@4 for grass steers.

Sheep—Receipts 500, weak, common to fair $2 12½@3, medium to good $3@3 50, choice $3 60@4.

SPORTING NOTES.

ARREST OF SPORTING MEN.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the *Police Gazette*, W. E. Harding, sporting editor, and Charley Johnson, the proprietor of a Brooklyn sporting house, were arrested to-day on bench warrants, having been indicted for aiding and abetting in the Sullivan-Greenfield boxing match. They gave bail. Warrants are out for other sporting men.

KNOCKED OUT IN THE THIRD ROUND.

MCKEESPORT, Nov. 22.—In a glove fight between Jack King of Pittsburg and George Rooke, ex-champion heavy-weight, King was knocked out in the third round. King was to receive $200 provided he stood up before Rooke four rounds.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

A NEGRO BRUTE LYNCHED.

MADISON, Fla., Nov. 22.—Amstead Williams (colored) broke into the house of a widow and daughter Wednesday night, and attempted to outrage them. This afternoon several hundred people broke into the jail and shot Williams to death.

FAILURES.

DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Clement Hardt & Co., wines and liquors, assigned to-day. Liabilities $150,000, actual assets, $7,000.

THE FIRE RECORD.

BURNED TO DEATH.

LISBON, D. T., Nov. 22.—In a conflagration here to-night Samuel McGregor and seventy horses were burned to death. Loss, $10,000.

POLITICAL NEWS.

Postmaster General Hatton Makes Another Defense.

CLEVELAND EXPRESSES HIS VIEWS

Hendricks Says Dakota Overreached with Kansas—Utah and Dakota's Chance for Admission—Political Points.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—The following card is issued by Postmaster General Hatton:

Editor *Herald*, Des Moines, Iowa:—Evening papers contain a dispatch, dated Des Moines, purporting to give the substance of a letter written by J. S. Clarkson, Iowa member of the national republican committee, in which he says that while I did not issue the order in regard to keeping open the New York postoffice on election day, the order was issued by an assistant but by Mr. Hatton's order. This is wholly incorrect. No officer of the postoffice department had any instructions from me in regard to the order affecting the New York postoffice on election day. Equally incorrect is the statement that the "democratic chairman called my attention to the law prohibiting the closing of offices on election day." I never, to my knowledge, met Mr. Barnum until this evening, since reading the Des Moines dispatches, when I was introduced to him by Senator Blair of New Hampshire. I never had a consultation with any democratic chairman, or anyone else, on the subject. Equally incorrect is the statement that I said to a leading democrat in Mount Pleasant, or to anyone else during my recent visit to Iowa, that I intended to keep the New York postoffice open on election day. The records of the department show that the acting postmaster general, the night before election, telegraphed the postmaster at New York to give his employes full opportunity to exercise the right of suffrage, and Postmaster Pearson, in a published interview, says every man engaged in the postoffice had ample opportunity during the time between the opening and close of the polling places to deposit his ballot in his own district. This matter does not seem to warrant any further discussion, and shall receive no more attention at my hands. I do not want to believe that Clarkson desires to purposely misrepresent me. Respectfully, etc.,

FRANK HATTON.

CLEVELAND EXPRESSES HIS VIEWS.

BOSTON, Nov. 22.—In the course of an interview with a representative of a Boston paper to-day, President-elect Cleveland, speaking of the business and manufacturing interests of the country, and the effect of the change in the administration on these interests, said: "It goes without saying that the democratic party is made up of merchants, business and working men, and everybody surely desires good times and realizes that all the people must be prosperous to insure that result. We have 55,000,000 people, almost boundless resources, hundreds of the strongest financial institutions in the world, thousands of enterprising merchants, the most skillful manufacturers, and the most intelligent farmers and workingmen on the face of the earth. Now, surely a country with these characteristics has every qualification for solid, permanent prosperity. It will be my aim, and the aim of all associated with me in the conduct of affairs at Washington, to give the people of the United States a safe, economical and conservative government. The fact that so many business men and manufacturers and working men voted with the democratic party this election shows that they were not afraid of a change in the administration. The democratic party, in its Chicago platform, meant what it said and said what it meant, and will carry the provisions of that platform which relate to the business interests of the country into effect. The most important thing is a restoration of confidence and a determination to forget partisan feeling, and devote our lives to things which tend to the substantial welfare of the country and all of its people. In this work every man should feel that he has a part to perform."

HENDRICKS INTERVIEWED.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—On his return from Albany this evening, Vice President-elect Hendricks [illegible] a press reporter: "Well, I've been to see the president, and he looks very well, indeed, for a man who has gone through so much fatigue as he has. We had a very nice time—quite informal—and I was very much impressed with Mr. Cleveland, more so than I was in our former interview with him, which was last summer, after I came from Saratoga. What do I think of the campaign? In my humble judgment it has been the most remarkable ever fought for the presidency.

"After the Ohio election what did you think?"

"I knew a good many felt shaky, although I was perfectly confident all through. Mr. Tilden's campaign wasn't a splendidly organized one, but a spirit pervaded this one that from the outset meant success. I have only this more to say, if I stay here much longer I shall be killed with kindness."

UTAH MAY BE ADMITTED, BUT NOT DAKOTA.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—[Special.]—S. R. Redmond, a merchant of Salt Lake, now in this city, says it is understood in Utah that the first step the democrats will take will be to admit Utah as a state. This would give them two United States senators and add slightly to their strength in the lower house. Mormons are all democrats.

The *Tribune* says: "Dakota, we fear, has irretrievably ruined its chance for immediate admission as a state. This has been done by giving a majority of about 30,000 for the republican delegate to congress. The territory now has a population of about half a million, and is entitled to three members of congress and two senators, but the democratic majority in congress last winter steadily refused to admit the territory as a state for no other reason than it would give its electoral vote to the republican candidates."

VISITING CLEVELAND.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Vice-President-elect Hendricks left this morning for Albany, accompanied by United States Senators Gorman, Jonas and Cockrell, and Messrs. Barnum and Thompson, all of the national democratic committee. After calling upon Governor Cleveland the party will return to the city. A large representation of the Cleveland and Hendricks clubs and the different mercantile exchanges went on the same train to pay their respects to Governor Cleveland.

THE VOTE IN VIRGINIA.

RICHMOND, Nov. 22.—All returns from the cities and counties of Virginia have been received in the office of the secretary of the commonwealth. The figures on the presidential vote foot up: Cleveland 145,[illegible], Blaine 138,471. Cleveland's majority 7715.

NOTABLE DEAD.

A LAWYER WHO DEFENDED HEATHEN.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—[Special.]—Jas. Cowan, who died here yesterday, was a Chinese Toombs lawyer, and acquired large property and practice by rigidly adhering to the principle of never conceding that a client had done wrong. This worked particularly well for his Chinese and Italian clients, compelling the prosecution to make the most complete proof in the face of great difficulties, due to the misunderstanding of language by detectives, and the clannishness of the Italian and Chinese colonies. So successful was he in Chinese cases that Police Captain McCullough desired one of his men to live in disguise among Chinamen, to learn their speech and customs.

Henry George's Views.

Henry George says labor is the producer of all wealth, yet labor enjoys the least. Where is the justice of that? The worker was synonymous with poverty, and while wealth was the reward of labor, that reward was diverted into the pockets of others by means of unjust laws. The more cultivation of intellect without morality was of no use, but simply developed a state of things which was monstrous—in fact, taught men to rob their fellows in a legal way. At the present time, owing to mistaken teaching, wealth was the highest object of life—the newer while to be poor was the hell. The increased advantages of civilization should benefit all, and the inventive power of man should not be monopolized to the detriment of those who gave them value. While only a few hundred years ago—in the dark ages—men were only required to work eight hours a day, and there was crude plenty, except in times of great scarcity, when all suffered, as civilization progressed men had to work longer, women and children were pressed into the service to earn a bare existence. Men invented artificial lights, and the benefit of their invention was shown in working double as long in many cases. But are they better off? Has not civilization been a curse to workingmen? While the powers of civilization have been increased a hundred fold, have the workers been benefited in proportion?

Getting Used to It.

"Did you read those horrible stories of the Arctic sufferers living off each other?" asked Mrs. Limply of her husband.

"Yes, I read all the particulars."

"Dreadful, isn't it?"

"Oh, it's nothing when you get used to having people living off you. I used to kick when your mother, and your sister, and all of the rest of them, came to live off me, but I've got so used to it now that I never complain."

FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

ENGLAND.

THE ADAMS-COLERIDGE AFFAIR.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The action for libel brought by C. L. M. Adams, barrister, against Bernard [illegible], [illegible] Adams [illegible] remarks. He said he had no [illegible] to Miss Coleridge, but he had a right to [illegible] her. The [illegible] submitted that the plaintiff had no case and must be non-suited. The judge held that the Bernard letter was a privileged communication, and Adams, in order to maintain his case, must prove express malice or dishonesty on the part of Bernard. He decided to leave the case to the jury, reserving to himself, however, the right to decide the action on a point of law, in case the verdict was not warranted by the evidence. Adams continued his statements and said that he and Miss Coleridge were now resolved to get married. The case was submitted to the jury, which, after some [illegible], returned a verdict for plaintiff for £3,000. The judge overruled the verdict and gave a verdict for Bernard with costs.

A PAPAL ORDER DISOBEYED.

MONTREAL, Nov. 22.—By an order from the pope, the Laval university was designated the only one in the province of Quebec, and all colleges are ordered to affiliate with it. The Jesuit college refuses to obey the order, declaring that the Jesuit order is under the [illegible] rules regarding education that even the pope cannot change them.

THE DEPRESSION IN SHIPBUILDING.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The distress among English shipbuilding workingmen is increasing. At shipyards on the Tyne, Clyde and Mersey there is scarcely one-fourth of the possible working force and power now in effective operation.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The prince of Wales has been entertaining Edward James Stanley and Jesse Collings, members of parliament, and other advanced radicals, at his palace at Sandringham.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 22.—Breadstuffs, steady, wheat, No. 1 California, 6s 4d@6s 9d, No. 2 California, 6s 1d@6s 5d, winter, new western, 6s 2d@6s 3d, new western mixed, 4s 10d.

MISS FORTESCUE LEAVES THE STAGE.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Miss Fortescue, who obtained a verdict of £10,000 damages against Lord Garmoyle, has temporarily retired from the stage.

LONDON WOOL SALES.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—At the wool sales to-day 7411 bales of Sydney and Port Phillip wool were sold.

GERMANY.

THE CONGO CONFERENCE.

BERLIN, Nov. 22.—At to-day's sitting of the Congo conference, John M. Kasson, American delegate, [illegible] proposals will refer [illegible] to the frontiers of the Congo [illegible]. Technical delegates to the conference [illegible] with regard to this question. The conference will meet again on Monday. It is generally believed that England has agreed to recognize the International African Association as a state. It is reported the agreement of Germany with the International African Association consists of two parts. The first part enumerates the guarantees that the association will give to Germany, and the second part enumerates that Germany will recognize the flag of the International African Association as the flag of a friendly state.

Members of the Congo conference dined with the emperor to-night, and at the request of the emperor each delegate was formally presented to him by their respective ambassadors. There were eighty persons at the dinner, including Crown Prince Frederick William, his son Prince Frederick William and the royal family, together with generals, ministers and court officials. Bismarck sat opposite the emperor. There were no toasts offered, but after the banquet the emperor entered into [illegible] with several delegates.

THE CONTEST FOR TERRITORY.

BERLIN, Nov. 22.—[illegible] Germany [illegible] a treaty [illegible] several islands in the [illegible] part of New Guinea [illegible]. The British foreign office [illegible] Germany [illegible] which has been made [illegible]. The [illegible] of eight days [illegible] the [illegible] several German merchant firms at the [illegible] islands, and which, after a [illegible], took 100 of the natives as slaves to [illegible] island. The pretense of Australians says [illegible] to humanity [illegible]. In fact [illegible] annexation of [illegible] islands in New Guinea, if only for the purpose of protecting them from English [illegible]. A Russian paper announces that Germany is preparing to extend its protection to the entire sultanate of Zanzibar.

BISMARCK CALLS THINGS.

BERLIN, Nov. 22.—The progressists are [illegible] from taking in the election of president [illegible] reichstag to-day. In conversation with a prominent conservative to-day Bismarck said there was no intention on the part of the government to propose the levying of any new taxes. If the reichstag reduces or rejects any items in the budget of revenue submitted by the government, he said he should accept the decision of the reichstag, leaving to it the responsibility therefor. He stated that he considers it the duty of the reichstag, after rejecting all proposals of the government for taxation, to discover fresh means for covering the necessary expenditures of the nation. The conservatives will again propose a bourse tax.

THE WAR IN CHINA.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR TONQUIN.

PARIS, Nov. 22.—Four large steamships are embarking 1000 men each at Algiers to reinforce the French army in Tonquin.

FRANCE.

CHOLERA DYING OUT.

PARIS, Nov. 22.—The cholera epidemic is fast dying out. Very few cases are reported for the 24 hours ending at noon to-day.

"What President Cleveland Will Do."

The New York *Nation*, an exponent of the so-called "independent republicans," would have its readers believe that it is the special repository of all the secret motives and purposes of Grover Cleveland, and under the above heading undertakes to enlighten a curious public as to the policy to be pursued by the new president in reference to official appointments when he takes hold of the executive reins of the government. With a degree of confidence that would seem to be equal to actual knowledge, it declares:

We do not believe, and we have reason for not believing, that President Cleveland will disturb, or allow to be disturbed, any officer of the federal government on account of his political opinions. We believe that, as regards the subordinate offices, the civil service will be faithfully enforced, and so long as it is faithfully enforced there will be no [illegible] motive for making removals. Under the old regime, an officer was, when arbitrarily dismissed, always dismissed to make room for a particular person designated beforehand. Under the present law no particular person can be designated for any place beforehand. Whenever a vacancy is made in the lower grades it has to be filled by competitive examination. Whenever one is made in the higher grades it has to be filled by promotion. There is, in short, no legal way at present of getting a "worker" into a subordinate office. It is safe to infer from this that no arbitrary dismissals will be made by Mr. Cleveland, even if he were not pledged to civil service reform at all, and if he had not given at all any numerous practical proofs of his attachment to it.

As regards the non-political offices not covered by the civil service act, we believe the principle of the act will be applied to them also. In other words, no man will be removed on account of his political opinions, or for any reason but incompetency and neglect of his official duties. We will not disguise our fear, however, that twenty-four years republican tenure of office independent of good behavior have put into the service plenty of material for removal for the specified cause. No democratic president will have any difficulty in finding plenty of incompetent persons to dismiss, but that President Cleveland will not remove without good proof of incompetency we have the fullest confidence. His action in this field, however, will receive the strictest scrutiny, and he will not, we are sure, seek to evade it.

Perhaps it would be wiser to wait for something on this subject from an authoritative democratic source. Until the new president shall prove it by his course of action, there are few who will believe that "no man is to be removed on account of his political opinions."

The last democratic president, James Buchanan, obtained 112 of his 174 electoral votes from the Solid South, and carried only five northern states—California, Illinois, Indiana, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. And it is alleged that he did not really carry Pennsylvania, but was counted in by fraud in that state. These historical facts show that the democratic party still retains its old lines so far as the Solid South is concerned.

PACIFIC COAST.

DeYoung's Physician Pronounces his Patient Better.

FAST TIME FOR A YEARLING

Interesting News from Seattle—The County Seat Contest at Sprague and Davenport—San Francisco News—Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—At noon the condition of Mr. DeYoung, who was shot on Wednesday last by Adolph Spreckels, was materially changed from that of last night, when an unsuccessful attempt was made to extract the bullet. He is still feverish. At a consultation of physicians this morning it was decided to make no further attempt to extract the ball for at least four days.

Dr. [illegible], attending physician, reports Mr. DeYoung's condition better generally than yesterday. His stomach is in better condition, his appetite improved, and the danger of hemorrhage from the wound is decreased. He rested quietly during the day. His temperature is [illegible].

A report was current this afternoon that Adolph Spreckels, who shot M. H. DeYoung, and was in turn shot by George W. Emerson, clerk in the *Chronicle* office, was suffering from blood poisoning. This was denied by his relatives, however, and his wound stated to be but trifling.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—Arrived—Steamer Willamette, Holmes, 90 hours from Seattle, 3300 tons coal to Oregon Improvement company; ship Belvidere, Jordan, 24 days from Departure Bay, 300 tons coal, to R. Dunsmuir & Sons; ship Dashing Wave, Connor, 15 days from Tacoma, 550,000 feet lumber and 100,000 laths, to Hanson & Co.; ship Spartan, Reed 23 days from Nanaimo, coal, to John Rosenfeld; ship Harvester, Taylor, 17 days from Nanaimo, 2400 tons coal to John Rosenfeld. Cleared—Steamer Mexico, Huntington, Victoria and Port Townsend, Goodall, Perkins & Co.; steamer Empire, Butler, Victoria, etc.; H. D. Chandler, ship City of Brooklyn, Swan, Port Townsend, Charles H. Wells. Sailed—British steamer Wellington, Young, Nanaimo; steamer Empire, Butler, Nanaimo; Norwegian bark Ivanhoe, Ahlund, Nanaimo.

LAST DAY OF THE RACES.

Last day of the fall meeting of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association: Hinman Stakes, two-year-olds, mile—Estell won; time 1:4[illegible].

Fame Stakes, three-year-olds, two miles—Fredlower; time, 3:32.

B[illegible] Stakes, all ages, four miles—[illegible] won; time 7:[illegible].

Handicap stakes, mile and a quarter—[illegible] won; time 2:[illegible].

Consolation purse—Sweet Briar won; time 1:4[illegible].

PERSONAL.

[illegible] Robert [illegible] Capt. [illegible] of Portland is in the city.

Ezra Meeker is at the [illegible] and will start for [illegible] to-morrow.

C. [illegible] Lambert, [illegible] of Vancouver [illegible] is here. [illegible] will sail north on the [illegible] inst.

FAST TIME FOR A YEARLING.

SACRAMENTO, Nov. 22.—[illegible] at the agricultural park yesterday, a yearling [illegible], Transit [illegible] Prompter, [illegible] Venus, [illegible] Boom [illegible]. The first quarter was trotted in [illegible] and mile in [illegible], which is said to be the fastest yearling time ever made in a race.

THE VOTE IN CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—The returns from every county in California show the total vote cast to be [illegible]. To Blaine 100,816, Cleveland 88,[illegible], St. John [illegible], Butler [illegible].

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

NEWS FROM SEATTLE.

SEATTLE, Nov. 22.—[illegible] the county clerk's office [illegible] election [illegible] ballots [illegible] the day of the last municipal election, July 14th, these papers are supposed to have been stolen. Last Tuesday [illegible] Bush and Mullen were arrested [illegible] Sheriff McGraw [illegible] telegraphed the sheriff of [illegible] county to [illegible] them. [illegible] McGraw has gone for the prisoners.

[illegible] while out hunting ducks [illegible] shot [illegible].

[illegible] sailed [illegible].

THE COUNTY SEAT CONTEST.

SPRAGUE, Nov. 22.—[Special.]—Sheriff [illegible], with three men, started for Davenport this morning, to demand the county records. They will probably encounter an armed force of forty or fifty men.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

STABBED BY A WOMAN.

VICTORIA, Nov. 22.—A woman named Nellie Hoyt entered a saloon on Yates street this evening to collect a sum of money from the bartender. An altercation ensued, when the woman stabbed the man in the back, inflicting a slight wound. She is arrested.

STATE DISPATCHES.

YAQUINA BAY SHIPPING NEWS.

YAQUINA, Nov. 22.—[Special.]—Sailed—Schrs. Vega and Wing and Wing, and strs. Shubrick and Kate and Anna.

The New Aqueduct for New York City.

N. Y. Life.

An informal discussion in the Board of Aldermen:—Alderman O'Shaughnessy—They say there is a deal of money in this akweduk.

Alderman O'Grady—Phwat is an akweduk, anyhow?

Alderman O'Rourke—I didn't know you were that ignorant. Sure it's to bring water to the city.

Alderman Flynn—Is it anything like bu[c]kets, or like[?]

Alderman Casey—Faith! It's like a long sewer tunnel, only runnin' in under the country for miles or more.

Alderman O'Flannigan—Phwat do they want wid more water? Phwy don't they dhraw phwat they want out of the hydrant?

Alderman O'Brien—To dhrink, ye fool.

Alderman Rafferty—Begorra! 'Twill ruin ur saloons.

Alderman Rooney—Arrah! It isn't to dhrink they want it. It's to wash wid.

Chorus—Phwat's that?

Alderman Finnegan—Anyhow, they say there's a power of boodle in the buildin' av it, so yous needn't bother about what they'll do wid it.

Alderman Kelly—Thrue for you! Thim Amerikans is ixpinsive divils.

Alderman O'Toole—Indade they are, and luk at the cheek of them. Some of 'em say they ought to have our places on the board of aldhermin.

Chorus—Phwat?

Alderman O'Donohue—Tare an' ouns! Amerikins among us! Phwat right have they here? Don't we let 'em vote and pay taxes? They'll be takin' the bread out of our mouths next!

Alderman Murphy—Have no fear. They must vote the way the bosses say, or not at all, an' sure the bosses don't want any wather drinkin' Yankees as Aldhermin. An' they won't drink it our bars, bedad, they must pay roundly for the next wather they'll get.

Chorus—Thrue for you! Whose treat is it?

(Exeunt.)

Among at least a score of laws that need to be enacted for the benefit of laboring men, not one would be more beneficial than for shorter hours of labor. As a nation we work too much. It is frequently claimed, and truly, too, that business men and capitalists work too hard—waste the vital forces of life by burning the candle at both ends, and this is voluntarily done in the mad, ignoble greed for wealth. But the working classes are compelled by the necessities of their position and the selfish inhumanity of capitalists to far greater stint of toil than the demands of health and their general welfare will permit without disastrous consequences. Not alone in health, but mentally and morally the entire nation is injured by such long, persistent hours of toil. Too much work dulls a man's body and mind, and therefore incapacitates him from that mental improvement and bodily recuperation his best interests require.—*Ex.*

MINING STOCKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.

Alpha	[illegible]	Mono	[illegible]
Best & Belcher	1 05	Ophir	1
Bodie Con	95	Potosi	55
Bulwer	40	Savage	60
Chollar	1 80	Sierra Nevada	95
Con Cal & Virginia	10	Union	65
Gould & Curry	85	Utah	25
Hale & Norcross	2 80	Mexican	[illegible]
Alta	40		

ROYAL
FULL WEIGHT
ROYAL BAKING
BEST STRENGTH
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

WM. T. COLEMAN & CO., Agts. San Francisco.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They **Increase the Appetite**, and cause the body to **Take on Flesh**, thus the system is **nourished**, and by their **Tonic Action** on the **Digestive Organs**, **Regular Stools** are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantly. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

RUBBER STORE

Rubber [illegible], Tools, Coats, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Leather and Cotton Belting, Packing, Hose, etc.

PRESTON, NOTT & CO.

164 First Street.

REDINGTON, WOODARD, & CO.,

Wholesale Druggists,

Portland

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION OF PORTLAND

Over 12,000 Volumes and 1[illegible] Papers and Periodicals.

CORNER OF STARK AND FIRST STREETS.

Open daily [illegible].

MEMBERSHIP FREE TO ALL.

Monthly Dues $1. Quarterly Dues $3.

DIRECTORS.

WILLIAM M. LADD	ADDISON C. GIBBS
PHILIP C. SCHUYLER	C. H. LEWIS
MATTHEW P. DEADY	M. W. FECHHEIMER
H. W. CORBETT	HENRY FAILING
R. S. KEARNEY	W. H. LAMSON

MATTHEW P. DEADY	President
HENRY FAILING	Vice President
PHILIP C. SCHUYLER	Treasurer
M. W. FECHHEIMER	Secretary
HENRY W. COKER	[illegible]

IMPERIAL HOUSE,

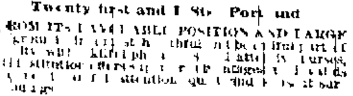
CORNER THIRD AND E STREETS

LOUISVILLE RESTAURANT

JOHN SLAVICH,

THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR,

Is just returned [illegible] and will [illegible] restaurant, First street, bet. Morrison and Yamhill. Meals can be obtained at all hours day or night [illegible].



The reason has 2 thousands cured of SEMINAL WEAKNESS, LOST MANHOOD and all the result of abuse, disease, excesses, etc., owing to a combination called PROF. HEATON'S DR. LIEBIG'S INVIGORATOR is the ONLY cure for PROSTATORRHEA. Price $2 00 per package. 6 packages $10 00. Health [illegible] free. Address [illegible].

THE Good Samaritan Hospital,

Twenty first and L Sts., Portland.

FROM ITS UNAVOIDABLE POSITION AND LARGE grounds [illegible] nurses [illegible].

Attending Physicians.

D. SAYLOR, [illegible] H. C. WILSON, [illegible] STRONG

Matron, MRS. WAKEMAN.

Asst. Matron, MISS [illegible].

[illegible]

USE OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER PFUNDER'S KIDNEY & LIVER REGULATOR.

Yin Fong Low Restaurant.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE PURCHASED THE Yin Fong Low Restaurant [illegible].

EVERDING & FARRELL,

DEALERS IN

Hay, Bran, Middlings, Chops, Oats, Wheat, Oil Meal, and Feed of all Kinds;

Groceries and Provisions.

FRONT AND ALDER STREETS.

RICOCELE [illegible]

RAILWAYS AND STEAMBOATS.

GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE.

Northern Pacific Railroad.

278 Miles.

The Shortest Line to Chicago and all Points East, and the only line running through trains between *Portland and St. Paul and Minneapolis.*

REMEMBER

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

Is the ONLY Line Running

Passenger Trains,

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,

Palace Dining Cars (meals 75c),

Luxurious Day Coaches,

Emigrant Sleepers (free of charge),

From Washington and Oregon Points

To The East.

SEE THAT YOUR TICKETS READ

Via the Northern Pacific R. R. and St. Paul and Minneapolis, thereby avoid change of cars.

Leave Portland at 3:00 P. M. daily, arrive at St. Paul [illegible] P. M. fourth day, connecting in Union depot at St. Paul and Minneapolis for all points east, south and southeast.

PACIFIC DIVISION.

Trains leave Front and G daily 6:25 A. M. arrive New Tacoma [illegible] P. M. connecting with Co.'s boats for all points on Puget Sound.

CHAS. S. FEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

A. D. CHARLTON, Gen'l West'n Pass. Agent, No. 2 Washington st., Portland.

Oregon R'y & Navigation Co.

OCEAN DIVISION.

LEAVE PORTLAND AT [illegible] MIDNIGHT			LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO AT 10 A. M.		
Oregon	Sunday	Nov. 2	Columbia	Wedn'y	Nov. 5
State	Friday	Nov. 7	Queen	Monday	Nov. 10
Columbia	Wedn'y	Nov. 12	State	Saturday	Nov. 15
Queen	Monday	Nov. 17	Columbia	Thursd.	Nov. 20
State	Saturday	Nov. 22	Queen	Tuesday	Nov. 25
Columbia	Thursd.	Nov. 27	Oregon	Sunday	Nov. 30
Queen	Tuesday	Dec. 2	Columbia	Friday	Dec. 5

[illegible] steamers or sailing days.

RAIL DIVISION.

On and after Nov. [illegible] 1884, transfer steamer connecting with Atlantic Express leaves Ash st. wharf, Portland, daily at [illegible] P. M.

Pacific Express arrives at Portland daily at 6:15 A. M.

Main Line Passenger Trains run daily connecting at Wallula Junction for points on N. P. R. R.

Through Sleeping Cars.—Pullman Palace Drawing Room Sleeping Cars between Portland and St. Paul.

Emigrant Trains leave East Portland at 6:30 A. M., arrive [illegible] 30 P. M. daily.

Emigrant Sleepers are run through to St. Paul without change. Between Heron, Mon., and St. Paul emigrants are carried on Express Trains.

MIDDLE COLUMBIA RIVER DIVISION.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Boats [illegible] for Dalles at 7 A. M.

[illegible] from Dalles at 5 P. M.

		Tu.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sa.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	AM	AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM
Dalles	[illegible]	M		AM	AM	----
[illegible]	AM			6 AM		----

NARROW GAUGE DIVISION, EAST SIDE.

BETWEEN PORTLAND and WEST STAYTON.

[illegible] to Woodburn.

[illegible] leave Portland at 7:30 A. M. [illegible] Wednesdays and Fridays.

[illegible] (Cannon Junction) leave Portland [illegible] Wednesday and Friday.

WEST SIDE.

BETWEEN PORTLAND, SHERIDAN AND AIRLIE.

[illegible] O. & C. R. R. to Whites.

Leave Portland [illegible] A. M. Returning, leave Airlie [illegible] P. M.

[illegible] Narrow Gauge Division [illegible] O. & C. R. R. [illegible] respectively.

General Offices cor. Front and D Sts.

C. H. PRESCOTT, Manager. A. L. STOKES, G. F. & P. Agent.

[illegible] MAXWELL, Trav. Agent.

OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA

VIA

Oregon & California R. R.

And Connections.

[illegible] and San Francisco [illegible] hours Staging.

Fare to San Francisco $32 to Sacramento $[illegible].

[illegible] A. M. daily (except Sunday), [illegible] 6:40 P. M., third day [illegible] at Ashland with stages of the California and Oregon Stage Company.

(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS)

East Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND ASHLAND.

Mail Train.

LEAVE		ARRIVE	
Portland	[illegible]0 A. M.	Ashland	[illegible] A. M.
Ashland	[illegible] P. M.	Portland	4:25 P. M.

Albany Express Train.

LEAVE		ARRIVE	
Portland	4:00 P. M.	Lebanon	9:20 P. M.
Lebanon	4:[illegible] A. M.	Portland	10:[illegible] A. M.

[illegible] Sleeping Car leaves Portland Mondays [illegible], returning, leaves Ashland Tuesdays [illegible].

[illegible] makes connection with all the [illegible] trains [illegible] East Side Div. from foot of F St.

West Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS.

Mail Train.

LEAVE		ARRIVE	
Portland	[illegible]00 A. M.	Corvallis	4:20 P. M.
Corvallis	[illegible] A. M.	Portland	3:20 P. M.

Express Train.

LEAVE		ARRIVE	
Portland	[illegible]00 P. M.	McMinnville	8:00 P. M.
McMinnville	[illegible] A. M.	Portland	8:30 A. M.

Local tickets for sale and baggage checked at up-town office, cor. Stark and Second streets. Tickets for principal points in California can only be procured [illegible] baggage checked at company's office.

Corner F and Front Sts., Portland, Or.

Freight will not be received for shipment after 5:00 o'clock P. M. on either the East or West side Divisions.

R. KOEHLER, Manager. E. P. ROGERS, G. F. & Pass. Agent.

INSURANCE.

THE THAMES & MERSEY MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF LIVERPOOL.

Capital	£1,000,000
Reserve fund, in addition	£375,000
Deposit in Oregon	$10,000

Agency in Portland at No. 5 First street.

PHILIP C. SCHUYLER, Agent.

THE OREGON Fire and Marine Insurance Co.

OF PORTLAND, OR.

Capital paid up	$220,100 [illegible]
Cash Assets	285,575 [illegible]

M. W. FECHHEIMER, President.

M. S. BURRELL, Vice President.

EDWARD HALL, Secretary.

BRANCH OFFICE—31 STARK ST.

Union Insurance Company

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE AND MARINE.

Capital - - - - $750,000.

BRANCH OFFICE FOR OREGON,

North side Stark bet. Front & First, Portland.

JAMES S. REED, Agent.

F. V. ANDREWS,

General Insurance Agent,

9 FIRST ST.

Phenix Insurance Company,

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

American Steam Boiler Ins. Co.,

NEW YORK.

IMPERIAL, LONDON, NORTHERN, and QUEEN

Insurance Companies of London & Liverpool.

Deposit in Oregon $200,000.

[illegible] by the four Companies.

GILBERT & MACLEAY,

General Agents for Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

Office 64 and 66 Front St., Portland, Or.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

W. S. MASON,

(Late of McCraken & Mason and successor to H. Graham)

Wholesale Grocer & Commission Merchant,

Nos. 2 and 4 North Front St.,

Portland, Or.

[illegible]

R. C. JANION, Victoria, B.C.

R. C. JANION & SON,

Portland, Or.

IMPORTERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Receive consignments of

Coal, Tin Plates, Pig Iron, Salt, Fire Bricks, Bags, Chemicals, Earthenware, Wines and Liquors, etc., etc.

MEYER, WILSON & CO., San Francisco, Cal.

WILSON, MEYER & CO., Liverpool, Eng.

MEYER, WILSON & CO.,

(Successors to [illegible] Meyer & Co.) Portland, Or.

Shipping and Commission Merchants.

Liberal advances made on shipments of Wheat and Flour. Orders executed [illegible] our correspondents [illegible] Bags, Cement, Pig Iron, Coal, Coke, Fire Bricks, Roofing, Tin and [illegible].

Allen's Brain Food [illegible] changes, to restore mental [illegible] wonderful power to the generative [illegible]. Druggists or by mail from J. [illegible] New York.

VOL. 21 NO. 7659

[illegible]

E. H. [illegible]

ESTR[illegible]

KEY [illegible]

HAVANA [illegible]

NONE BETTER.

ESBERG, BA[illegible]

Sole Agents

FINEST FA[illegible]

Complete Roller System.

This unrivaled Flour again in the market. TRY

For sale by all leading Grocers an[illegible]

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

WHOLESALE GROCERS

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

HARDWARE

MINING MACHINERY

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

SHOW CASES.

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS.